

**Perfect World**  
**Guttermouth**

If I l[C]ived in a perfect world, I d s[F]pend my days lying i[C]n the sun

The party never ends in a perfect [G]world

I[F]f you r life has hit the skids, w[C]ave goodbye to the wife and kids

I m [G]ready to move [F]into a perfect[C] world.

N[F]acho cheese and anarchy, b[C]oy that sure sounds good too me

Ev [F]ry kind of drug is free in the [G]new America [G-F#-]

S[F]hoot your pistol in the air, ce[C]lebrate a brand new year

L[G]iving leisur[F]ely in a perfec[C]t world.