

The Perfect Life
Moby

F

Oh

C

We close our eyes

Bb

The perfect life

F

Is all we need

F C Bb F

F

You open up when you had me in your hands

C

Slipping far away with the world at your command

Bb

You sing me to sleep and then you hit me awake

F

It s a perfect life, a perfect life

F

Oh

C

We close our eyes

Bb

The perfect life

F

Is all we need

F

Little mike he, steps everywhere

C

Knives in his pockets and bullets in his hair

Bb

He has nothing to live for, nothing left to say

F

He s locking all the doors to keep the older wolves at bay

F C Bb F

F

Oh

C

We close our eyes

Bb

The perfect life

F

Is all we need
(3x)

F C Bb F