

## Perfect Crime

## Poison Girls

You try so hard to please the teacher  
Play it straight and you toe the line  
You try so hard to win their favour  
But it's just a bore, a waste of time.  
Trapped all day behind a window  
Trained to work from nine to five  
Taught to feel you're just a number  
Forget what it's like to be alive  
So you jump the wall and break for freedom  
Where the air is fresh and the sky is high  
You roam the streets and laugh for pleasure  
Remember what it's like to be alive.

I'm biding my time for my perfect crime  
I've already done my time

You sit at the back to cheat the teacher  
Your body's trapped  
and they waste your mind  
They've got you now  
and they want your future  
So you go on the run to steal back some time  
And kids from before you can remember  
Were chained to their desks,  
but what's the crime ?  
They broke the locks, escaped the numbers  
Bunking off to find some pride

So you jump the wall  
and break for freedom  
Where the air is fresh and the sky is high  
You rush the streets like running water  
Remember what it's like to be alive

You meet your mates behind the shelter  
In the toilets, out of sight  
You go where you go so they can't get you  
Disobey, it's the basic right  
You wanted something from your teachers  
Something real that's worth your time  
But they let you down,  
they taught you failure  
So you jump the wall. The Perfect Crime

So you jump the wall  
and break for freedom  
But where can you go to find your pride  
Where can you go for love and laughter  
To remember what it's like to be alive