

## Perfect Man

Rufus Wainwright

After another production of "The Flying Dutchman"  
I landed in Berlin  
Thinking over it over it how can I get over it  
And wonder what state I'm in  
Sissi was the anarchist empress of Austria  
And I was in the same state that she was in  
Thinking over it over it how can I get over it  
And where the hell's that fan

After another induction to the hall of famine  
I closed the magazine  
Thinking over and over it how can I get over it  
And be German and mean  
Jenny was a pirate and Jane was beheaded and Nina was a sweet nymphomaniac  
And with them in my corner I'm sure that it's a tall order  
To find that perfect man

I'm doing all that I can  
Trying to make all the roses bloom in unison  
Say I'm gonna blow you away  
Making all of the roses bloom so step away  
Making all of the roses bloom

After another unveiling of the bright red herring  
I walked down Rufus Street  
Thinking over it over it how can I get over it  
And where in the world will I meet  
That literary, lean, stripe suited lover  
I've read about all of my life  
Which I fear is a ruse and explains  
All the walks through all the parks of Europe  
And why I never will tell you "I love you"  
And why there is just but  
A vision of perfect man

I'm doing all that I can  
Making all of the roses bloom in unison  
Say I'm gonna blow you away  
Making all of the roses bloom so step away  
And be dazzled  
Making all of the roses bloom