

This Perfect Day

The Saints

Don't talk to me about what you done
Ain't nothing has changed it all goes on
And they'll keep laughing till the end
I've seen them drive around in cars
All look the same get drunk in bars
And don't talk back we got no social rights
Oh perfect day
What more to say?
Don't need no one to tell me what I don't already know
We got no high times always flat
If you go out you don't come back
It's all so funny I can't laugh
Oh perfect day
What more to say?
Don't need no one to tell me what I don't already know
Don't talk to me about what's you done
Ain't nothing has changed it all goes on
And they'll keep laughing till the end
Oh perfect day
What more to say?
I don't need no one to tell me what I don't already
know
Don't need nothin'
Don't need no one
I don't need nothin', nothin' at all