

## 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