

Through a telephoto
A ways away
The cars all look like beans spilled on the ground
And you shine on
Stronger than I've ever seen you
Why'd you have t come around?

Why can't I walk away?
Why should I care?
Is it just a matter of being me
or are we just the world's most perfect pair

Speaking now in pictures
of crazy days
We had ways of workin around the words
You were good and bad
a very scary mixture
You still are
You'd think I might have learned

Why can't I walk away?
Why should I care?
Is it just a matter of being me
or are we just the world's most perfect pair

You give me the mask I need to wear
We must be the world's most perfect pair