

The Perfect Crime

Cold Chisel

The summer lightning flicks in sheets
The negative reveals
The last house where this dogtown meets the river
Meets the fields
Lookin' out the East I'd say
That thunderhead could be a thousand miles away
Out off the coast
Unreal

I've been thinkin', off and on, about you
About the summer now gone
And what I mean to do
All in all, this town
Is only good for if you need to not be found
For a while
For a turn or two

You, on the other hand, just may be
A whole new and fascinating possibility
How far, and how wired
Could we get on down the line
Once fired
On that trajectory

How long could we play
Who'd be the first to peel away before the end
Is what I'd like to see

Yeah, you can look around
But we ain't got much time
Baby, we'll be
The perfect crime.

The summer lightning flicks in sheets
Across the world tonight
All across this little town
This little party light
Strung out with the others
Down a highway bleak and beautiful as you
All flash
And no relief in sight

One kiss, you and I
Could outrun anything we do
For a while
And that's alright

Yeah, you can look around
But we ain't got much time
Baby, we'll be
The perfect crime.