

Rufus Wainwright, Perfect Man

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 fame

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