

HEAVY RAIN INC.
SLIM JIM

How I wish you happiness
Lots of children a lot of bless
Forget your worries have no stress
Keep on smilin' you're the best

And I'm livin' on my own
All night I'm hangin' on the phone
Anywhere I want to drink some beer
I just can't believe my ears

A social project called Slim Jim
Now your husband – your new sin
Mr. Perfect Love Machine
Just he's wanted on the scene

From the wedding I ran away
There was no reason for me to stay
But tell me baby why so fast
You threw me into the past?

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Now your husband – your new sin
Mr. Perfect Love Machine
Just he's wanted on the scene

And my music turned to dust
When I woke up I had no trust
That this stage full of fake
Chased my mind also awake

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