

Sweet Perfection

Elvis Jackson

Last night was a thriller, was a killer
Was a damn good time
I met a pretty girl
And I wanted to make her mine
So I took her for a walk
And damn that girl could talk
We talked about all the pretty things,
And all the shitty things,
And all the little things that fall, betweenAnd oh, pretty girl
I know that just met you
But i might just dare to say
That I love you
And oh, sweet perfection
Won't you here my one confession
I've been lost, but dear I'm foundI've been looking for a girl
That's just like you
You got words to say
But no point to prove
You get me, and that's enough for you
And girl I got you
I've been looking for a heart that's so complete
So satisfied with the little things
I got you and that's enough for me
So girl can't you see
That you and me, could be so free
And live happy
So take my hand, and let's runAnd oh pretty girl
I know that I just met you
But I might just dare to say
That I love you
And oh sweet perfection
Won't you here my one confession
I've been lost
But dear I'm foundBut dear im foouunndd!