Perfect love

matthew bora

Down by the boathouse at Shaker Lake
When there wasn't nothing but love to make
They were two young lovers wishing on the stars above
Well, they carved their initials in an old birch tree
With a heart and an arrow and a '63
You had to be blind not to see it was a perfect love
It was a perfect love oh, yeah, yeah
Well, they worked one summer together at the '64 World's Fair
They met Robert Kennedy there
Well, that was right before the fall
And they saved up a little bit of money for his career
And they talked about the future underneath the giant sphere
And all around them, the little voices were singing
It's a small world after all, yes it is, small world after all
And it was perfect love

It was a perfect love oh, yeah, yeah
(Under the moon and stars above it was a perfect love)
Now they were dizzy from dancing on Rockaway beach
They came to Rockaway
Yeah, and everything they dreamed of was still within reach
Dreaming, dreaming as the years roll by
Like they always do
Well, they had their share of hard times, too
But whatever they were, they never let it get them down
Now, they just go walking down a country lane
See the leaves changing in the misty rain
And only one thing remains the same, woah ooh, yeah, yeah
Just a perfect love, ooh, yeah, yeah, perfect love
(Under the moon and stars above it was a perfect love)
Under the moon and stars above it was a perfect love

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