

Perfect To Me

[Kelley James](#)

ou think every guy wants a girl from the runway
No hips, sad lips, cigarettes n coffee all day
And shes from LA, but like an X-Ray
I can see through her game, do I want it, no way
But now you say, what if she pays
Every time, fine wine, pours Krug Rose
Well money goes away, looks dissipate, I need a
Girl like you not a JC Penny Display
And I dont mean to hate, if I could go and make
The perfect girl youd be the one that I would create
Like two teenagers carve our names in a tree
Buy a little booze to spike the Arizona tea
Write you a love poem about my heart and key
Making love in the summertime wild and free
I love it when its simple Id think youd agree
Driving up the coast State Street in SB
We dont call em fights we just say we disagree
Now Im quoting Family Guy to get you laughing at me
Believe, theres no one else Id rather see
Sleeping next to me in the morning middle of a dream
I could go to every bar
Chase em around all night long
But what you dont see, Baby youre perfect, Baby youre perfect to me I could go across the world
Say hello to every girl
But what you dont see
Baby youre perfect, Baby youre perfect to me

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