Perfect Match

Tammy Wynette

i don't know who you are, or who you believe to be
but i, i like what i see
and you don't gotta to be on movie screens
cause go damn boy you're for me
and don't call me a star
in these old denim jeans
you are that thing that's setting me free
so stay the night
talk to me
let's have a drink
boy get lost with me
when you need to breathe
i'll make your herat beat twice as fast
like a cigarete and i will be your perfect match
perfect match
i wanna stay up late and laugh with you all night

story tell about both our lives and
we can lay side by side
boy we're done for the ride
one night, you know i love your style
and the taste of your bitter sweet smile
won't you scream with me
a little nightmare and a dream with me
when you need to breathe
i'll make your herat beat twice as fast
like a cigarete and i will be your perfect match
perfect match[x2]
whispers calling
falling don't let me
a hair just sparkled
let me up and i'll set us both free
so close your eyes
close your eyes

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