

# 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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