Picture Perfect

Michael W. Smith

Pull all your hair up
Dab on the make up
Tryin hard to look so pristine
Like a face in a magazine
Those fancy dressers
And media pressure
Got you feeling so plain and small
If you don't look like a paper doll

In a world where the goal is
To be like the Joneses
It's guaranteed to drive you wild
Keeping up with the latest style
Gaze in the miror
You want the glamour
And the grace of a movie star
But I like you the way you are
You are the only one I'm dreamin of
'Cause baby don't you know that I Love

[Chorus:]
You, Girl
You don't have to be picture perfect
To be in my world
Girl
You don't have to be picture perfect
To fit the frame

You're tender you're tactful
Girl you're a natural
You possess a heart that's true
That's what I like about you
One in a million
Yeah that's a given
There's a beauty inside of you
And it shows on the outside too
No competition you're way in the lead
And baby don't you know that I need

[Chorus]

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