

Not So Much

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You've just told me, I have the perfect mate
I know exactly what you mean
From the outside our relationship looks great
And she's seems like a homecoming queen
But there's another side that you don't see
And it tells quite a different tale
Be prepared to suspend belief
As I describe this so-called perfect female.

Is she beautiful, (yes she is)
Is she sexy, (yes she is)
Is she soft and cuddly, sweet and bubbly and warm.
(All that and more).
Does she love to make love to me,
And light up like a Christmas tree when she feels my loving touch...(I guess she does)
And is she as faithful as a puppy dog
Not so much.

Every time I leave town, on a business trip
I beg her to please just stay put
But every time there's another slip
I don't have to ask, I can read her like a book
She gives me that look that begs me to forget
Cuz she was lonely and craved companionship
I count off her virtues to keep from getting upset
But I'd prefer if she'd just be celibate.

Is she beautiful, (yes she is)
Is she sexy, (yes she is)
Is she soft and cuddly, sweet and bubbly and warm.
(All that and more).
Does she love to make love to me,
And light up like a Christmas tree when she feels my loving touch...(You bet she does)
And is she as faithful as a puppy dog
Not so much.

How can this girl be so many things to me
And then turn around and sleep with the first guy she sees.