

Perfect Man

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You say you're looking, for the perfect man
I'm here to tell you, that's what I am
I ain't no Mercedes, I'm a Trans-Am
But I won't give you no flim-flam

I don't read the New York Times
I don't drink expensive French wine
But if you believe, a good man's hard to find
I think you'll find, I'm one of a kind

So you can keep on looking, high and low
Never sure which way that you should go
Or just resign yourself to what's at hand
Give yourself to this perfect man.

Bridge: It's true I've got a few flaws
And I ain't the prettiest guy you'll see
My hair looks like it just got cut with a saw
And my chin is covered with weed and seed

But if you decide that looks aren't what you need
And money ain't nothing but a scam
I may be the guy to make you weak in the knees
And stand by your side, the perfect man.

I'm sure you think, I'm full of it
But believe me, I dig your style
So if you like me, just a little bit
Come over here and stay a while and smile

Cuz we're not getting any younger that much is true
And I really have a fool-proof plan for me and you
So if you can see your way to try something new
I could be your perfect man
I may just be your perfect man
I know that I'm your perfect man.