

You're Still Beautiful

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When I first met you, one thing I loved to do
Was tell you, you were hot
But then time went by, and by and by
The compliments just stopped.
I didn't mean to imply your looks weren't sweet
Or that seeing you didn't raise my heart beat
It's just that mundane things got in the way
And to do lists dominated every day.

But you're still the girl who makes me sing
My everything
And though my silence is inexcusable
You're still beautiful.

Just walking down the street, I see heads turn to see
The wonder that is you.
You may not be eighteen, but you still look like a Prom Queen
Making her debut.
I could say I've never seen one so superb
I could compare you to a hummingbird
But that wouldn't do justice to the smile
On a super-model's savvy sexy style.

Cuz you're still the girl who makes me sing
You're my everything
I'll make one statement that's irrefutable
You're so beautiful.

How ironic, important things slip away
As we get obsessed with our next payday
So I want to take the time to apologize
To the lady who's the feast of my eyes.

Instrumental

Please forgive me for losing my way
And thinking you didn't need that kind of praise
You deserve to hear every morning, noon and night
That my heart jumps for joy at your sight.

Cuz you're the woman who makes my soul sing
The one who wears my ring
And here's one truth that's immutable
You're so beautiful.
You're still beautiful.
Spectacularly beautiful.