I was merely a soul getting ready to go
Having one last talk with my maker
He said you're going to earth for better or worse
We'll see you back here sooner or later

So I said to him, as I spread my wings Would you do one thing for me

Would you build me a girl from all over the world I promise I will always adore you Made in Japan, with style of Milan and smile from California Brazilian walk, head from New York, pretty Parisian curls Build me a girl Build me a girl

Well the days went by
Wondering why, why it was I hadn't found her
I was staring at eyes
Smiling at smiles
Still I was none the wiser

And you know I don't Don't mean to impose But I thought we had a deal

So calling all women who fit this description

If I'm what you're missing

Then please just listen to the wind

The clouds they're all screaming out, they're trying to bring y
ou to me

So please don't shut them out

Because there is a lady who is made for me

Yes, there is a lady who has been made for me