

## Gracile

Bob Seger

Let the right one in, take the wrong one out  
In a poor old world, that's what it's about  
Took a million years, with it thousands more  
She walked out evolutions door

She's a winner, she cannot lose  
Her body's gracile, she's the one you'd choose  
You'll shout and holler, and lose your voice  
Her body's gracile, you have no choice  
Like the break of dawn, like the light of day  
She's got it all, can't look away

She's a winner, all around the world  
Her bodies gracile, your chosen girl

She' a winner, she owns your soul  
Her body's gracile, and she's in control  
Ohh-ohhh yes  
I said ohh-ohhh yes

Don't have much sense, and I ain't too smart  
One thing I know, she stands apart  
When I watch her walk, when I see her dance  
My little brain, ain't got much chance

She's a winner, and it's understood  
Her body's gracile, it's more than good  
She's a winner, she'll get away  
Her body's gracile, and she's here to stay