## **Perfect To Me**

## **Marc Broussard**

Your laugh, Your smile you drive me wild, Your eyes intoxicate I get restless, Leaves me breathless, I can hardly wait

To be a man, The best I can, To sing you songs, To make you dan ce

I'll be the fool who takes a chance, To end up next to you

I wouldn't change a thing, T-shirt and cutoff jeans From your head down to your feet, You're perfect to me The way you tie your hair, The way you just don't care You're perfect to me, From your head down to your feet

You're crazy cool, Make your own rules, That I love to watch yo u break

I'm confessing, You keep me guessing, I can hardly wait

To be a man, The best I can, To sing you songs, To make you dan ce

I'll be the fool who takes a chance, To end up next to you

I wouldn't change a thing, T-shirt and cutoff jeans From your head down to your feet, You're perfect to me The way you tie your hair, The way you just don't care You're perfect to me, From your head down to your feet

You got me singing oh oh oh, You got me losing all control Girl you got me falling into you
You got me singing oh oh oh, Got me spinning, Don't let go
Girl you got me falling into you

You, I wouldn't change a thing, T-shirt and cutoff jeans From your head down to your feet, You're perfect to me The way you tie your hair, The way you just don't care You're perfect to me, From your head down to your feet

My superstar girl, my sweet little honey Giving all the boys a run for their money Got it going on it ain't even funny D From your head down to your feet