

Picture Perfect

Michael W. Smith

Pull all your hair up
Dab on the make up
Tryin' hard to look so pristine
Like a face in a magazine

Those fancy dressers
Media pressure
Got you feelin' so plain and small
If you don't look like a paper doll

In a world where the goal is
To be like the Jones'
It's guaranteed to drive you wild
Keepin' up with the latest style

Gaze in the mirror
You want the glamor
And the grace of a movie star
But I like you the way you are

You are the only one I'm dreamin' of
'Cause baby don't you know that I love

You, girl
You don't have to be picture perfect
To be in my world
Girl
You don't have to be picture perfect
To fit the frame

You're tender, you're tactful
Girl, you're a natural
You possess a heart that's true
That's what I like about you

One in a million
Yeah, that's a given
There's a beauty inside of you
And it shows on the outside too

No competition, you're way in the lead
And baby, don't you know that I need

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