

# 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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