

Precious Form

Sailor

There ain't no nothing in this whole world
To be seen or to be born
To keep me happy night and day
Like the shape of your precious form

There ain't no nothing in this whole world
To keep my body warm
Like the soft and slender, young and tender
Shape of her precious form

She's as soft as a child with a mind like a revolution
She can soon drive you wild with a heartbeat convulsion
She's one of a kind, and I'm sentimentally blind
When I play her game I'm just a boy who wants to play it again

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Shape of her precious form

She was born with a style from a perfect resolution
With her eyes that beguile, she's the pride of evolution
She's in my mind and my body temperature climbs
When I see her flame I'm just a boy who wants to light it again

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To keep my body warm
Like the soft and slender, young and tender
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Like the soft and slender, young and tender
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There ain't no nothing
To keep my body warm
There ain't no nothing
To compare with her precious form