

# Jermaine Jackson

## "(Closest Thing To) Perfect"

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Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh

Look at that anatomy  
The sweetest thing  
That could ever be  
Heaven knows  
She was made for me  
It's the closest thing  
To perfect that I've ever seen

Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh

She's the closest thing  
To perfect that I've ever seen

Ooh, she's an ideal lady  
That, she's so well-defined  
Ooh, she's drivin' me crazy  
She's got those long legs streamlined

Look at that anatomy  
The sweetest thing  
That could ever be  
(Heaven knows)  
Heaven knows  
She was made for me  
She's the closest thing  
To perfect that I've ever seen

I can't believe  
What I'm feeling  
Ooh, I've lost all control  
Girl, don't you know  
What you're doin'  
You got me beggin' on the inside

I can't explain  
What she does to me  
(I can't explain)  
It must be some kind of chemistry  
Heaven knows  
It was meant to be  
She's the closest thing  
To perfect that I've ever seen

Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh  
Whoa, oh  
She's the closest thing  
To perfect that I've ever seen

Oh, listen, precious  
You are on my mind  
I've gotta have some time

Ooh, you're the ideal lady  
That, you've got my heart and mind  
Girl, you're drivin' me crazy  
She's got those long legs streamlined

Look at that anatomy  
The sweetest thing  
That could ever be  
Heaven knows  
She was made for me  
She's the closest thing  
To perfect that I've ever seen

I can't explain  
What she does to me  
(I can't explain)  
It must be some kind of chemistry  
Heaven knows  
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