

Kathy Mar

"Mr. Right"

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1982 Kathy Mar

When the conversation turns, always has the right
remark

Eyes that pierce into your soul and teeth that glisten in
the dark

Every touch a warm caress, every movement filled with
grace

And letter-perfect love cliches, welcome almost every
place

Chorus: Every mother's perfect catch, every maiden's
shining knight

Dropped out of some fairy tale, for their salvation

A dream creation, call him Mr. Right

Just like colored Christmas lights, keeps his ladies on a
string

Every time they start to fade, he turns them on like
anything

Swears his vast undying love until she makes that
sweet surrender

And by the time they've sobered up she's just another
lost-weekender

Chorus

With a sizzle in his touch, and passion flowers in his
eyes

They won't get to see too much of what is under his
disguise

So take the words of warning here, the reason for this
little song

If you give in to Mr. Right, you'll find that you're his Mrs.
wrong

Chorus

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