

Kelley James "Perfect To Me"

Visit "[Perfect To Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

ou think every guy wants a girl from the runway
No hips, sad lips, cigarettes & coffee all day
And she's from LA, but like an X-Ray
I can see through her game, do I want it, no way
But now you say, what if she pays
Every time, fine wine, pours Krug Rose
Well money goes away, looks dissipate, I need a
Girl like you not a JC Penny Display
And I don't mean to hate, if I could go and make
The perfect girl you'd be the one that I would
create

Like two teenagers carve our names in a tree
Buy a little booze to spike the Arizona tea
Write you a love poem about my heart and key
Making love in the summertime wild and free
I love it when it's simple I'd think you'd
agree
Driving up the coast State Street in SB
We don't call em fights we just say we disagree
Now I'm quoting Family Guy to get you laughing at
me
Believe, there's no one else I'd rather see
Sleeping next to me in the morning middle of a dream

I could go to every bar
Chase em around all night long
But what you don't see, Baby you're perfect,
Baby you're perfect to me

I could go across the world
Say hello to every girl
But what you don't see is
Baby you're perfect, Baby you're perfect to me

Visit [Kelley James](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.