

## **Buck & Deanne**

# **"The Perfect Reject"**

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### VERSE #1:

I was thinking he could float my boat  
Sure that he could blow my horn  
Feeling he could bridge my moat  
Certain he could shuck my corn  
I should have ran when he called me mate  
Should have cut out when he cut the cheese  
Should have bailed when he licked his plate  
Before my heart began to freeze

Strange how a reject can seem so perfect, till you hold  
it close

Strange how a reject can feel so perfect, till you hold  
him close

I was thinking he would raise my flag  
Sure that he would quell my swell  
Hoping he would fluff my shag  
Certain he would ring my bell

I should have twigged when he couldn't dance  
Should have had a hunch when I felt bored  
Should have foreseen the odds-on chance  
This sheet jockey was bound to snore

Strange how a reject can seem so perfect, till you hold  
it close

Strange how a reject can feel so perfect, till you hold  
him close

Sound travels so much slower than the speed of light  
Until you hear some people speak  
You might think they're bright...  
They appear to be so right

SOLO BREAK - Repeat Verse/Chorus chords:

Repeat Verse #1 chords:

I was thinking he could float my boat  
Sure that he could blow my horn  
Feeling he could bridge my moat

Certain he could shuck my corn

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