

# Thunder

## "Flawed To Perfection"

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Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah  
Flawed to perfection, baby  
You know it sends me half crazy driving down the strip  
It's one place in the world I could lose my grip  
I fall in love so easy, got to bit my lip every time  
I see a silicone sister in a black sedan  
She stopped the other traffic just by raising her hand  
I feel so happy I was born a man, she's so fine  
Did I see her in a magazine?  
Right off the top shelf, you know just what I mean  
She's like a loving machine  
Chorus:  
She's flawed to perfection  
Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah  
So fine - flawed to perfection, baby - all mine - flawed  
to perfection, yeah  
There's a ladder in her stocking that I'd love to climb  
I'm hot under the collar for the hundredth time  
If the girls in California gonna make me blind, that's all  
right  
'Cos when she put that red dress on, she knew what it  
would do  
To every single guy including me and you  
She wears it just the way she's s'posed to do, it's so  
tight  
And if my thoughts are gonna send me to hell  
She ain't no angel, 'cos I know she knows darn well  
The way she's ringing my bell  
Chorus  
(Solo)  
She makes me feel so good, she makes me feel so  
good  
She really gets me high, I got to make her mine  
And if my thoughts are gonna send me to hell  
She ain't no angel, 'cos I know she knows darn well  
The way she's ringing my bell, ooh she rings it so well  
Chorus  
Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah  
(repeats 2x)  
I want ya, and I need ya...

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