

Perfect 10

The Beautiful South

[Verse 1]

A

She s a perfect ten,

A

But she wears a twelve,

A

E

Baby, keep a little two for me.

[Verse 2]

She could be sweet sixteen,

Bustin out of the seams,

But it s still love in the first degree.

[Verse 3]

When he s at my gate,

With a big fat eight,

You wanna see the smile on my face.

[Verse 4]

Even at my door,

With his poor, poor four,

There ain t no man can replace.

[Chorus]

E

A

We love our love,

Bm

In different sizes,

D

I love her body,

A

Especially the lines,

A

Time takes it s toll,

Bm

But not on the eyes,

E

Promise me this:

A

Take me tonight.