Perfect to me (Marc Broussard)

G D Em C

            G   Em   C   D

Your laugh, your smile, you drive me wild, your eyes intoxicate.

           G   Em   C   D

I get restless, leaves me breathless, I can hardly wait,

     C   D

To be a man, the best I can, to sing you songs , to make you dance,

       C   D   G

I'll be the fool who takes a chance to end up next to you.

                            D   Em

I wouldn't change a thing, T-shirt and cutoff jeans,

                             C D   G

From your head down to your feet, you're perfect to me.

                            D   Em

The way you tie your hair, the way you just don't care,

                   Am   C   D   G

You're perfect to me… from your head down to your feet.

G D Em C

             G   Em   C   D

You're crazy cool, make your own rules that I love to watch you break.

           G   Em   C   D

I'm confessing, you keep me guessing, I can hardly wait,

     C   D

To be a man, the best I can, to sing you songs , to make you dance,

       C   D   G

I'll be the fool who takes a chance to end up next to you.

                            D   Em

I wouldn't change a thing, T-shirt and cutoff jeans,

                             C D   G

From your head down to your feet, you're perfect to me.

                            D   Em

The way you tie your hair, the way you just don't care,

                   Am   C   D   G

You're perfect to me… from your head down to your feet.

     Am   C   G   D

You got me singing oh oh oh, you got me losing all control, girl you got me falling into you.

     Am   C   F   D

You got me singing oh oh oh, got me losing, don't let go, girl you got me falling into you.

            G   D   Em

You, I wouldn't change a thing, T-shirt and cutoff jeans,

                             C D   G

From your head down to your feet, you're perfect to me.

                            D   Em

The way you tie your hair, the way you just don't care,

                   Am   C   D   G

You're perfect to me… from your head down to your feet.

   G   D   Em

My superstar girl, my sweet little honey, giving all the boys a run for their money, got it going on it ain't even funny.

                                        C   D   G

…your head down to your (feet)

   G   D   Em

My superstar girl, my sweet little honey, giving all the boys a run for their money, got it going on it ain't even funny.

                               Am   C   D   G

...your head down to… head down to your feet.