

Mr. Perfect

Tom Mody

I think I've had my last cup of Joe
Too much sugar like the guys I know
While I pen my latest Dear John
Just another man who can do me no wrong

[chorus]
I'm not thinking you're some kind of special
Sometimes kind is of the devil
Let me tell you something Mr. Perfect
You ain't worth it

Don't want me no Jack of all trades
Too many tries but can't make the grade
I need some kind of Frankenstein
Built to order and blows my mind

[chorus]
You're pretty dap with all your money
My friends think you're oh so funny
Repeat after me Mr. Perfect
You ain't worth it

[bridge]
If you won't fight me, bite me, spark a little lightning
Then how you going to turn me on
You gotta take me, make me think that I've gone crazy
Be a bad, bad habit I can never shake

Done loading my Tommy gun
A real straight shooter, thinks that he's the one
But that's not what Simon says
Another big talker like all the rest

[chorus]
You don't feel my frustrations
You don't get my insinuations
Let me spell it for you Mr. Perfect
You ain't worth it

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