

# Backstreet Boys, Perfect Fan

It takes a lot to know what is love  
It's not the big things but the little things, that can mean enough  
A lot of prayers to get me through  
And there is never a day that passes by  
I don't think of you, you were always there for me  
Pushing me and guiding me, always to succeed  
You showed me, when I was young just how to grow  
You showed me, everything that I should know  
You showed me, just how to walk without your hands  
'Cause, Mom, you always were, the perfect fan  
God has been so good  
(Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm)  
Blessing me with family, who did all they could  
(So many)  
Now there many years of grace  
And it flatters me, when I see, a smile on your face  
(Ohh)  
I wanna thank you for what, you've done  
In hopes I can give back to you, and be the perfect son  
You showed me, when I was young just how to grow  
You showed me, everything that I should know  
You showed me, just how to walk without your hands  
'Cause, Mom, you always were, the perfect fan  
You showed me how to love  
(You showed me how to love)  
You showed me how to care  
(Showed me how to care)  
You showed me that, you would always be there  
(Always, be there)  
I wanna thank you for that time  
And I'm proud to say you're mine  
You showed me, when I was young just how to grow  
(Showed me, to grow)  
You showed me, everything that I should know  
You showed me, just how to walk without your hands  
'Cause, Mom, you always were, the perfect fan  
'Cause, Mom, you always were  
Mom, you always were  
Mom, you always were  
You know you always were  
'Cause, Mom, you always were  
The perfect fan  
I love you, Mom