

# Thunder, Flawed To Perfection

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

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

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

(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

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

Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah (repeats 2x)

I want ya, and I need ya...