

# William Shatner, Ideal Woman

I want you to be you  
Don't change because you think I might like you to be different  
I fell in love with you  
I don't want you blonde  
I don't want you not to swear  
Not to sweat  
It's you I fell in love with  
Your turn of phrase  
Your sensitivity  
Your irrational moods  
Well, maybe that could go  
But everything else  
I want you to be you

I want you to dance whenever you feel it  
Up by the bandstand  
In the parking lot  
Up on the table  
Well, maybe the table can go  
But I want you to be you

I love what you wear 'cause you're wearing it  
That shawl  
That clinging dress  
The svelte black jacket  
Those leopard capris  
Well, maybe not the capris  
But I want you to be you

I love what you eat  
You want yogurt?  
You got yogurt!  
Papaya?  
It's yours!  
Chewing gum?  
Chew away!  
I just want you to be you  
Spit out the gum, it doesn't work

When you sleep, you're the most beautiful  
In the moonlight your soft skin glows  
Your hair sprawled on the pillow, a vision  
The murmuring breath  
The slight snore  
The slight snore  
I want you to be you