

Beautiful South, The, Perfect 10

Beautiful South, The
Quench
Perfect 10

(heaton/rotheray)

She's a perfect 10, but she wears a 12

Baby keep a little 2 for me

She could be sweet 16, bustin' out at the seams

It's still love in the first degree

When he's at my gate, with a big fat 8

You wanna see the smile on my face

And even at my door, with a poor poor 4

There ain't no man can replace

'cause we love our love,

In different sizes

I love her body, especially the lies

Time takes it's toll, but not on the eyes

Promise me this, take me tonight

If he's extra large well i'm in charge

I can work this thing on top

If he's xxi well what the hell

Every penny don't fit the slot

The anorexic chicks, the model 6

They don't hold no weight with me

Well 8 or 9, well that's just fine

But i like to hold something i can see

'cause we love our love,

In different sizes

I love her body, especially the lies

Time takes it's toll, but not on the eyes

Promise me this, take me tonight

I've bought a watch, to time your beauty

But i've had to fit a second hand

I've bought a calendar, and every month

Is taken up by lover man

'cause we love our love,

In different sizes

I love her body, especially the lies

Time takes it's toll, but not on the eyes

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