

# Michael W. Smith, Picture Perfect

Pull all your hair up  
Dab on the make up  
Tryin hard to look so pristine  
Like a face in a magazine  
Those fancy dressers  
And media pressure  
Got you feeling so plain and small  
If you dont look like a paper doll

In a world where the goal is  
To be like the Joneses  
It's guaranteed to drive you wild  
Keeping up with the latest style  
Gaze in the mirror  
You want the glamour  
And the grace of a movie star  
But I like you the way you are  
You are the only one I'm dreamin of  
'Cause baby don't you know that I Love

Chorus:  
You, Girl  
You don't have to be picture perfect  
To be in my world  
Girl  
You don't have to be picture perfect  
To fit the frame

You're tender you're tactful  
Girl you're a natural  
You possess a heart that's true  
That's what I like about you  
One in a million  
Yeah that's a given  
There's a beauty inside of you  
And it shows on the outside too  
No competition you're way in the lead  
And baby don't you know that I need

Chorus