

# Van Morrison, Perfect Fit

Now baby just lately you've been holding back too much  
Your looks and my language, this could be the perfect touch  
What you are asking fits with everything on my list  
This could be the perfect fit

Tell me that it's madness to want something quite like this  
But they don't understand the magic that I can't resist  
Oh and wouldn't it be so tragic if everything just went amiss  
And this could be the perfect fit

They say no-one is perfect some people might take the piss  
And we say we're just friends come on, tell me what's wrong with this  
But I say keep it simple, well we haven't even started yet  
And this could be the perfect fit

See that dress you're wearing baby suits you right down to the ground  
Tell me where in my world a better loving woman can be found  
Well I've searched high and low now and from where you and I sit  
Baby, this could be the perfect fit  
Baby, this could be the perfect fit  
Come on baby, this could be the perfect fit

Fit, fit, fit, fit, fit, fit, fit, fit, say again  
This could be the perfect fit  
Fit, fit, fit, fit, fit, fit, fit, fit  
This could be the perfect fit