

## Perfect Woman (Lyrics)

Tracy C. Mansfield © 2024

I'm looking for the perfect woman.  
Perfect... for *me*.

No doubt, no doubt,  
    every woman's fine.  
But to be perfect  
    she's gotta have black hair and blue eyes.  
My outright favorite never changes.  
That's all I ever look for in a woman... for *me*.

Except of course for  
    red hair and green eyes.  
Although blonde is also nice.  
And brunettes are just stunning.  
Or grey is amazing.  
And I'm crazy for rainbow!

So that's the *one* kind of woman  
    I've *always* wanted.  
Yeah, one with some sort of color.  
Oh!  
She'd be perfect... for *me*.

I want a woman... with a color.

No doubt, no doubt,  
    any color's fine.  
But to be perfect  
    she's gotta have long hair, no surprise.  
Although, I really like short hair too.  
Or medium...  
    and ya know, bald is beautiful.

Except of course for  
    style beguiles me more than length.  
Curly hair catches my eye the most.  
But not as much as straight hair.  
Or even better when it's sort of wavy.

So that's the *one* kind of woman  
    I've *always* wanted.  
Yeah, one with some kind of hair.  
Oh!  
She'd be perfect... for *me*.

I want a woman... with some hair.  
(Or bald, bald, baby)  
I want a woman... with some hair.

No doubt, no doubt,  
    any hair is fine.  
But pale skin always turns my head `round.  
Although, I can't resist dark tones.  
Or somewhere in between...  
    ya know, any flawless, even glow.

Except of course for  
    lots of freckles are also very nice.  
And my favorite is the imperfections.  
As long as the feel is smooth.  
Although, rough can also be good.  
Or any texture at all, really.

So that's the *one* kind of woman  
    I've *always* wanted.  
Yeah, one with some kind of skin.  
Oh!  
She'd be perfect... for *me*.

I want a woman... with some skin.

No doubt, no doubt,  
    any skin is fine.  
But she absolutely has to be short.  
Although tall can be really cool.  
Or somewhere in the middle...  
    that can also be very nice.

Except of course for  
    shape charms me more than height.  
She's gotta be on the heavier side.  
Unless, of course, she's not.  
Because petite is also fantastic.

So that's the *one* kind of woman  
    I've *always* wanted.  
Yeah, one with some kind of size.  
Oh!  
She'd be perfect... for *me*.

I want a woman... with a size.

No doubt, no doubt,  
    any woman would be fine.  
But she has to want a man.  
Or at least someone who *looks* like a man.  
She won't care about the details...  
    like my color, hair, skin, and size.

So that's the *one* kind of woman  
    I've *always* wanted.  
She just wants some kind of man.  
Oh!  
I'd be perfect... for *her*!

She wants a man... who's a man.

Yeah, she wants a tall old fat white man  
with grey hair and blue eyes... and two thumbs.  
And that's *me!*

Except of course  
I just like being by myself, but... I'm not my type.

I'm not perfect... for *me!*