

# *Mr. Perfect*

*Tom Mody*

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I think I've had my last cup of Joe  
Too much sugar like the guys I know  
While I pen my latest Dear John  
Just another man who can do me no wrong

[chorus]  
I'm not thinking you're some kind of special  
Sometimes kind is of the devil  
Let me tell you something Mr. Perfect  
You ain't worth it

Don't want me no Jack of all trades  
Too many tries but can't make the grade  
I need some kind of Frankenstein  
Built to order and blows my mind

[chorus]  
You're pretty dap with all your money  
My friends think you're oh so funny  
Repeat after me Mr. Perfect  
You ain't worth it

[bridge]  
If you won't fight me, bite me, spark a little lightning  
Then how you going to turn me on  
You gotta take me, make me think that I've gone crazy  
Be a bad, bad habit I can never shake

Done loading my Tommy gun  
A real straight shooter, thinks that he's the one  
But that's not what Simon says  
Another big talker like all the rest

[chorus]  
You don't feel my frustrations  
You don't get my insinuations  
Let me spell it for you Mr. Perfect  
You ain't worth it

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