

# Perfect Love

Trisha Yearwood

Sunday morning when the paper comes  
Let's read it front to back  
And see what's going on  
Drink our coffee by the flower bed  
And talk about the stuff that's running through our heads  
When you look at me the way you do  
I can't help but look right back at you Yeah this is a perfect love  
We're doing nothing but what a perfect love does  
We're not trying to make history  
It's just you and me  
In a perfect love  
Hey let's drive to the edge of town  
See what there is to see and then turn back around  
Stop by and see your Mom and Dad  
And hear 'em talk about the busy week they had  
And Then let's take a walk beside the lake  
See what kind of fun we can make Yeah, this is a perfect love  
We're doing nothing but what a perfect love does  
We're not trying to make history  
It's just you and me  
In a perfect love Oh ain't it a perfect love  
I know you love me  
Just because  
Yeah, this is a perfect love  
We're doing nothing but what a perfect love does  
We're not trying to make history  
It's just you and me  
In a perfect love (ooooh aint it a perfect love)  
This is the perfect love (ooooh aint it a perfect love)  
Aint it a perfect love (ooooh aint it a perfect love)  
Hey we got a perfect love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>