Perfect Mother

Basia

She's gonna be a perfect mother, perfect mother In her mind, there's no doubt Though no one could show her how To be a perfect mother, perfect mother

People say, "She's too young Should a child have a child?"

Hers is gonna be a perfect baby Raised according to the old prescription Cuddle it daily and smother with kisses 'Cause there's nothing more important Just make sure that baby never misses

Such a perfect mother, perfect mother

People say, "She's too young No one could show her how"

Babies grow, then they tend to leave us
That's how it's always been and always will be
Deep down inside, you never stop wishing
For the hope to be more certain
That your boy or girl will be forever needing you

Hers is gonna be a perfect baby
Raised according to the old prescription
"Cuddle it daily and smother with kisses"
There's nothing more important
Who knows better, all her life she missed her

She wants to be a perfect mother, perfect mother