

# My Special Perfect One

Chanté Moore

My special perfect one.  
My special perfect one.

His hands, his face, his ways, his body over there,  
the way he talks to me, those eyes, his tenderness and his power,  
his strength, and add the passion between you and me,  
this would be my perfect man, I mean, purposed and catered to me, and my body.

Will I find you all wrapped in one, my search has begun,  
but will you come (my special perfect one),  
I see pieces of my buried treasure here and there,  
I'm looking everywhere (my special perfect one).  
It gets so hard sometimes, but I'm not givin' up until I find,  
(my special perfect one),  
my special one, (my special perfect one),  
my special perfect one (my special perfect one).

Is it all in my mind.  
is there no such thing, "one man havin' everthing",  
I refuse to believe he's fantasy,  
'cause he's everywhere, he's all I see.

His hands, his face, his ways, his body over there,  
the way he talks to me, those eyes, his tenderness and his power,  
his strength, and add the passion between you and me,  
this would be my perfect man, I mean, purposed and catered to me, and my body.

How sweet it will be, for you and me,  
once the moment comes, and we finally meet,  
I'm savin' all of my love for you,  
I know you're savin' all yours for me, too, 'cause you're my  
(my special perfect one),  
my special one (my special perfect one),  
twist of fate, my prayers, I'll just wait for my soulmate,  
(my special perfect one).

Is it all in my mind,  
is there no such thing, "one man havin' everthing",  
I refuse to believe he's a fantasy,  
'cause he's everywhere, he's all I see.

His hands, his face, his ways, his body over there,  
the way he talks to me (I like the way that he talks to me),  
those eyes, his tenderness and his power,  
his strength, and add the passion between you and me  
(passion between you and me),  
this would be my perfect man, I mean, purposed and catered to me, and my body.

His hands (his hands), his face (his face), his ways,  
his body over there (your body over there baby),  
the way he talks to me, those eyes, his tenderness and his power,  
his strength, and add the passion between you and me  
(all the passion between you and me),  
this would be my perfect man, I mean, purposed and catered to me, and my body.

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My special perfect one.

(His hands) ain't nobody touch me like you,  
(his face) ooh, ooh you look good to me,  
(his ways, his body over there) come here,  
baby, baby I like the way (the way he talks to me),  
I know how it feels when I see (those eyes),  
I know how you see through me with (those eyes),  
I can't resist (his tenderness and his power),  
how you do (his strength), what you do (and all the passion),  
how you do (between you and me),  
you're gonna be (this would be my perfect man, I mean),  
nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody loves me like you do.

(Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody loves me like you do.)

(Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody loves me like you do.)