Nobody's life is perfect, Nobody wins' em all In everybody's backyard, A little rain must fall.

And when I think about you, You're just the way you are If you were any different, Oh, it would break my heart.

You talk too much you laugh too loud When you hold my hand you act too proud You give me more lovin' than a man's allowed If that's the biggest problem I've got, no problem.

My house is not a mansion,
My car is not brand new
My clothes are out of fashion,
My road's got a bump or two.

But when I think about you,
The way you smile so sweet
I know that you're not perfect
But you're close enough for me.

You talk too much you laugh too loud When you hold my hand you act too proud You give me more lovin' than a man's allowed If that's the biggest problem I've got, no problem.

If that's the biggest problem I've got If that's the biggest problem I've got If that's the biggest problem I've got No problem.

No problem.
Nobody's life is perfect,
Nobody wins' em all.
No problem...