

Perfect Love

Marc Cohn

Down by the boathouse at Shaker Lake
When there wasn't nothing but love to make,
They were two young lovers wishing on the stars above.

Well, they carved their initials in an old birch tree
With a heart and an arrow and a 'sixty-three.
You had to be blind not to see
It was a perfect love.

It was a perfect love.
Ooh, yeah, yeah.
Well, they worked one summer together at the '64 World's Fair.
They met Robert Kennedy there.
Well, that was
Right before the fall.

And they saved up a little bit of money for his career,
And they talked about the future underneath the giant sphere.
And all around them, the little voices were singing
It's a small world after all.
Yes it is, small world after all.
And it was perfect love.

It was a perfect love.
Ooh, yeah, yeah.
(Under the moon and stars above it was a perfect love)

Now they were dizzy from dancing on Rockaway Beach.
They came to Rockaway.
Yeah, and everything they dreamed of was still within reach
Dreaming, dreaming as the years roll by,
Like they always do.

Well, they had their share of hard times, too.
But whatever they were, they never let it get them down.

Now, they just go walking down a country lane;
See the leaves changing in the misty rain.
And only one thing remains the same, whoa. Ooh, yeah, yeah.

Just a perfect love
Ooh, yeah, yeah.
(Under the moon and stars above it was a perfect love)