

# Ridiculous

Reed Deming

I wanna tell you 'bout a girl I met  
She was ridiculous, I mean picturesque, yeah  
She was more than looking beautiful  
Yeah, she was in the know with the physical, oh

Now, it's enough, she was a work of art  
It's what you do with that will set her apart  
And now she got me with the right stuff  
It was all hot

The way she has me going  
She's so ridiculous, ridiculous  
The way she moves me  
She's never second best, she's so ridiculous

I know it seems it's too good to be true  
But man, I'm telling you, this smile will infect, it's like the  
flu  
My world is starting ways I never knew  
The girl's just so fine, she don't even know

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Some nights your eyes just leave me breathless  
Can you hear the sound of my heart pumping loud?  
Oh, you drive me crazy, but it feels so amazing  
And you don't even know my name

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