Natural Selection

One day I'll find the perfect one for me They will be pretty and funny at least to me Crooked teeth and everything I want to meet my perfect lady I think I saw her at the picture with her only I think I saw her at the picture with him I move towards her She thinks of him

And the holidays we spend with our friends Across the country we find ourselves again Another galaxy removed from ourselves I think we met in a station in some city Maybe I'll find the right one for me

One day I'll find the right one for me She will be pretty and funny at least to me Pigeon feet and everything I want to meet my perfect lady I think I saw her at the diner with her only I think I saw her at the drive in with him I stare at her and she's lovin' him

Maybe I'll find the right one for me

UNKLE