

## Perfect Timing

Wishbone Ash

Perfect timing they call it  
Perfect timing  
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Perfect timing

Over and under you working your limbs  
Alter ego, the mode you're in  
Mind over matter, spirit of ecstasy  
Changing fact to fantasy

Intuition is called into play  
And you wonder what she'll say  
It's the moment you've waited for  
Only you can open up the door

Perfect timing all the way  
Perfect timing as the music plays  
Perfect timing all the way  
Perfect timing as the music plays

Run the gauntlet the fires in your eyes  
Choose the moment just looking for the sign  
Body language, the push and the shove  
One thing for certain this ain't love  
This ain't love, this ain't love  
This ain't love, this ain't love  
Oh no, no

Eye to eye, cheek to cheek  
No need to talk, her eyes just speak  
Music playing the theme to a dream  
Tension mounting and building to a scream