

# Just the Way (feat. Bryce Vine)

## Parmalee & Blanco Brown

I love you just the way God made you  
Girl, he don't make mistakes  
What you call your imperfections  
I call beautiful, babe  
(Tell 'em, Blanc)The way your hair's in a mess in the morning when you open your eyes  
The way an hour goes by when you say that you'll be ready in five, yeah, uh  
The little dimple on the side of your smile when you're laughing  
At a movie that you've seen about a thousand times  
You know, girl, that I can't lie  
I love you just the way God made you  
Girl, he don't make mistakes  
What you call your imperfections  
I call beautiful, babe  
So let my eyes be your mirror  
And you're bound to see it too  
'Cause I was made for loving  
Just the way God made you(God made you)  
Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you  
(God made you)  
Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you, yeah  
The flush in your cheeks when you're mad but you say that you're not (yeah)  
And the shape of the face that you make when you're taking a shot (taking a shot)  
The little white lie that you told the security guard  
At the hotel pool when we got caught  
Yeah, I was thinking, girl, you never looked so hot (you never looked so hot)And that I love  
you just the way God made you  
Girl, he don't make mistakes  
What you call your imperfections  
I call beautiful, babe  
So let my eyes be your mirror  
And you're bound to see it too  
'Cause I was made for loving  
Just the way God made you(God made you)  
Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you  
(God made you)  
Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way  
God made you, uh Girl, I ain't ever gon' try to change ya (come on)  
My masterpiece, my Mona Lisa, and I need ya  
To stay just the way God made ya  
(Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you)  
Just the way God made you  
(Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you) I love you just the way God made you  
Girl, he don't make mistakes  
What you call your imperfections  
I call beautiful, babe  
So let my eyes be your mirror  
And you're bound to see it too  
'Cause I was made for loving  
Just the way God made you (God made you)  
Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you  
(God made you)  
Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you  
(God made you)  
Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you  
(God made you)  
Just the way, just the way  
Just the way, just the way  
God made you

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