My Type

Saint Motel

Take a look around the room,
Love comes wearing disguises.
How to go about and choose.
Break it down by shapes and sizes.
I'm a man who's got very specific taste.

You're just my type.
You got a pulse and you are breathing.
You're just my type.
I think it's time that we get leaving.

When there's loving in the air,
Don't fight it just keep breathing.
I can't help myself but stare.
Double check for double meanings.
I'm a man who's got very specific taste.

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