

My Kind of Girl

Matt Monro

She walks like an angel walks
She talks like an angel talks
And her hair has a kind of curl
To my mind, she's my kind of girl
She's wise like an angel's wise
With eyes like an angel's eyes
And a smile kind of like a pearl
To my mind, she's my kind of girl
Pretty little face
That face just knocks me off my feet
Pretty little feet
She's really sweet enough to eat
She looks like an angel looks
She cooks like an angel cooks
And my mind's in a kind of whirl
To my mind, she's my kind of girl
Pretty little face
That face just knocks me off of my feet
Pretty little feet
She's really sweet enough to eat
She looks like an angel looks
She even cooks like an angel cooks
And my mind's in a kind of whirl
To my mind, she's my kind of girl
And my heart's kind of full of joy
Because she told me, I'm her kind of boy

Songwriters

LESLIE BRICUSSE Published by

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