My Kind Of Girl

Collin Raye

When I saw you buyin' Cosmo and a Hot Rod magazine
I said to myself now there's a girl for me
And when I asked you to go for a ride
You stole my heart when you said if I can drive
I said how bout some music you said you got any Merle
That's when I knew you were my kind of girl

And when we started talking I could not believe my ears You said you were a Braves fan even through the rotten years

You quoted William Faulkner and Martin Luther King You said your favorite movie star would always be James Dean And when we went to dinner you wore blue jeans with your pearls

That's when I knew you were my kind of girl You march to the beat of a different drum The funny thing is that I hear the same one We both like to color outside of the lines

We're peas in a pod girl we're two of a kindYeah you march to the beat of a different drumI said I think I love you you said what's not to love

I thought about a kiss but I wasn't quick enough
I guess while I was thinkin' you were readin' my mind
Cause you wrapped your arms around me and you pressed your lips to mine

Songwriters

JARRARD, JOHN / COCHRAN, DEBI / POWELL, MONTYPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/