A Guy Like You

Court Yard Hounds

They're all looking at you now, pretty butterfly Every colour of spring by the summer sky And the way that you swing, like a metronome Every body wants the number of your telephone And you know it Sweeter than 'I told you so' Cooler than the place to go Every station plays your record on the radio How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you (How'm I gonna keep a guy like you) How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you (How'm I gonna keep a guy like you) How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you If their making a list, their gonna put you on If your going to sit they'll make the table long When you get up to dance their gonna clear the floor They want to know if you'll move them like you did before And you know it

> Sweeter than 'I told you so' Cooler than the place to go Every body plays your music on the stereo How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you (How'm I gonna keep a guy like you) How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you (How'm I gonna keep a guy like you) How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you What am I gonna do With a guy like you Wow... guy like you How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you (How'm I gonna keep a guy like you) How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you (How'm I gonna keep a guy like you) How'm I gonna keep my eye on a guy like you What am I gonna do...

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