My Type

Saint Motel

Uuuuu uu uh
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-you-you're just my type
Oh, you got a pulse in you, are breathing
You-you-you're just my type
Uuh, I think it's time that we get leaving
You-you-you're just my typeWhen 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.
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You-you-you're just my type
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