

My Kind of Girl

Frank Sinatra, Count Basie And His Orchestra

When I saw you buying Cosmo and a hot rod magazine
I said to myself, "Now theres 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?"
Thats 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 favourite movie star would always be James Dean
And when we went to dinner you wore blue jeans with your pearls
Thats 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
Were peas in a pod, girl were two of a kind Yeah 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
Were peas in a pod, girl were two of a kind I said, "I think I love you", You said, "Whats not to love"
I thought about a kiss but I wasnt quick enough
I guess while I was thinking you were reading my mind
Cause you wrapped your arms around me
And you pressed your lips to mine
You sent my head a-spinning just like a tilt-a-wheel
Thats when I knew you were my kind of girl You sent my head a-spinning just like a tilt-a-wheel
Thats when I knew you were my kind of girl
(My kind, my kind of girl)
My kind of girl
(My kind, my kind of girl)
Youre my kind of girl
(My kind, my kind of girl)
Oh my kind of girl
(My kind, my kind of girl) That's right
(My kind, my kind of girl)
Baby I am talking down to you
(My kind my kind of girl)
That's when I knew
(My kind, my kind of girl)
That's when I knew
(My kind, my kind of girl)
That's when I knew that it was you

(My kind, my kind of girl)

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