My Kinda Woman

Mr. Big

Way back in the early days, nineteen hundred and forty-six She walked in with the look o' love That girl had bedroom eyes Fire engine lipstick lips All heads turned, ooh with a human desire It set the world on fireMy kinda woman Someone's yesteryear dreams And that's my kinda woman I could tear down the silver screenA fallen woman femme fatale Her body screamed heartbreak hotel Brains and beauty break down the walls I fall down, to my knees When I see her picture in the movie magazines All heads turned, ooh for the lady in red Bring up the house lights and sayMy kinda woman Bring back those yesteryear dreams And that's my kinda woman Help me tear down the silver screenPicture perfect X marks, the spot There's just no way No way to tell you how hot My kinda womanIf I could go back in time To the right place, eye to eye Magic to burn, ooh with a human desire She set the world on fireMy kinda woman Someone's yesteryear dreams And that's my kinda woman I could tear down the silver screenMy kinda woman Bring back those yesteryear dreams, yeah And that's my kinda woman Help me tear down the silver screen Yea eee yea, yea yea

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