

# My Kind Of Woman/My Kind Of Man

Vince Gill

You don't need diamonds or big fancy cars  
You say you're happy right where you are  
We're bound together by a little gold band  
You're my kind of woman, you're my kind of man  
Oh, living without you is my only fear  
You still drive me crazy when I hold you near  
My body trembles with the touch of your hand  
You're my kind of woman, you're my kind of man  
You're my kind of woman, you're my kind of man  
A match made in Heaven by God's gentle hands  
I'll love you forever, together we'll stand  
You're my kind of woman, you're my kind of man  
You're my kind of woman, you're my kind of man  
A match made in Heaven by God's gentle hands  
I'll love you forever, together we'll stand  
You're my kind of woman, you're my kind of man  
You're my kind of woman and you're my kind of man

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