

# That Kind Of Girl

## The Mamas And The Papas

That kind of girl would let you down  
That kind of girl will always run around  
That kind of girl's the kind that  
You always fall for, my friend  
Your love is really a dull bore.

Imagine your surprise  
When you look in her eyes  
And, baby, she's not there  
She's freaking out somewhere  
And you think it's unfair  
Well, don't be so square.

That kind of girl won't try to please  
That kind of girls would never get on her knees  
That kind of girl's the kind  
That thinks just of herself  
You're on your first and she's on her twelfth  
Imagine what you'll find when you open her mind  
And there's nothing inside that should have made you cry  
She didn't have to lie and I'll tell you why  
She's one of those girls...  
Just one of those girls (yeah).

Imagine what you'll find when you open her mind  
And there's nothing inside that should have made you cry  
She didn't have to lie and I'll tell you why

That kind of girl is just too strange  
That kind of girl ain't ever gonna change  
That kind of girl's the kind that makes you dizzy  
You'll always ask and wonder who is he  
She's one of those girls...  
She's one of those girls...  
She's one of those girls...  
She's one of those girls...

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by PHILLIPS, JOHN EDMUND ANDREW

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>