

# My Kinda Woman

**Bryn Christopher**

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 fire

My kinda woman

Someone's yesteryear dreams

And that's my kinda woman

I could tear down the silver screen

A 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 say

My kinda woman

Bring back those yesteryear dreams

And that's my kinda woman

Help me tear down the silver screen

Picture perfect

X marks, the spot

There's just no way

No way to tell you how hot

My kinda woman

If 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 fire

My kinda woman

Someone's yesteryear dreams

And that's my kinda woman

I could tear down the silver screen

My 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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