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 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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