

My Kind Of Man

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So strong are his arms
When they bring down a tree
But tender when they touch me

So straight does he walk
That the wind steps aside
But I know he is gentle inside

The kids in the town
Always follow him around
Cause they know in their innocent way
That his two hands are so strong
Could never do wrong
Though he is tired,
He'll stop and he'll play

His eyes are so blue
And his smile's like the sun
All my worries are wrapped up in love
He is my hopes and my dreams
And everything seems to say
He's my kind of man
The right kind of man for me