

That's My Style

Peggy Lee

That's my style and I know it when I see it and I see it
And I know it and I just quite can't forgo it
He's got that chemistry that melts me down and ruins me
Yes, that's my style

And there's that smile, a little love was started
And it's wicked and it's crooked
And I know it's got me hooked
Don't even mention eyes, walk or talk or shape or size
Yes, that's my style

I give up, I give in
Cause I already know that he's gonna win
I'm all through so what's new
And there's no use worrying' what he's gonna do

Cause that's my style, a stormy smoldering fire
I can't fight it, I can't fake it
And I know I just can't make it
Cut out those engines now
And clang those bells I'm burning while he, yes
That's my style

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Cut out those engines now
And clang those bells I'm burning while he, yes
That's my style, yes
That's my style, yes
That's my style