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;
Your 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...