

# My Kind Of Girl

William Bell

She's my kind of girl  
The girl's alright with me, yeah  
She's my kind of girl  
How lucky can one man be

Ooh, I take her out to have a good time  
She lets me know that she's mine all mine  
When we're together and she squeezes me  
A single touch from her is ecstasy, oh yeah

I like the way she holds me  
Oh, oh, she's alright with me  
She's my kind of girl  
How lucky can one man be, yeah

I took her home the other day  
Her sister and brother asked me if I'd stay  
I met her mother and daddy too  
I felt at home, they did everything they could do, oh yeah

They're my kind of people  
And oh, oh, they're alright with me  
She's my kind of girl  
And how lucky can one man be

She's my kind of girl  
Oh, oh, she's alright with me  
She's my kind of girl