

Chickenfoot "My Kinda Girl"

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Well the sun's up
It's six-thirty
Fell asleep with TV on again
Take five, check out the weather
It's Monday mornin' for this single mom

Works hard 'till five-thirty
And once a week she gettin' down and dirty
Back stage without a pass
"This Bud's for you", is tattooed on her ass

But she's nobody's fool
She's broken down
Broken hearts
Broken rules
Out of touch in a modern world
Oh, but she's my kinda girl

Ya Ya Ya

Yeah, she's just a bit roughed out
Tough, but classy
All dressed up she looks so s-s-s-sassy
Hey bartender, come down here
Watch her blow the head off a tall blonde beer
But she's nobody's fool
She's broken down
Broken hearts
Broken rules
Out of touch in a modern world

Oh but she's my kinda girl
Yes she's my kind, my kind, my kind of girl

My kind of girl
In a modern world

Outspoken in the bedroom
Ain't afraid to tell you what she needs
And I'm happy, woo, if she's happy
Lord I'm always up for them dirty deeds

But she's nobody's fool
She's broken down
Broken hearts
Broken rules

Out of touch in a modern world
Oh, but she's my kind of girl

My kind of girl
She's my kind of girl
Yes, she's my kind, my kind, my kinda girl

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