

Gary Lewis And The Playboys **"Just My Style"**

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Every time I see her,
She don't even look my way.
Maybe she will notice me,
But then what would I say?
I would say what's on my mind,
Bu the words are hard to find.
But I'm gonna try to tell her anyway.

(Chorus)

(Don't you know that she's)just my style.
(Everything about her)drives me wild.
(Don't you know that she's)just my style.
(Everything about her)drives me wild.
(Don't you know that she's) fine, so fine.

Other guys to meet her,
They don't think she's much to see.
I can't begin to tell you,
What she always does to me.
Maybe it's the clothes she wears,
Or the way she combs her hair.
Oh, that makes want to tell her that I care.

(Chorus)

Maybe it's the clothes she wears,
Or the way she combs her hair.
Oh, that makes want to tell her that I care.

(Chorus)

(Don't you know that she's)just my style.
(Everything about her)drives me wild.
(Don't you know that she's)just my style.
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