

Cya "One Child"

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You don't need diamonds or big fancy cars
You say your happy right where you are
We're bound together by a little gold band
You're my kind of woman
You're my kind of man

Oh living without you is my only fear
You still drive me crazy when I hold you near
My body trembles with the touch of your hand
You're my kind of woman
You're my kind of man

You're my kind of woman
You're my kind of man
A match made in heaven
By God's gentle hands
I'll love you forever
Together we'll stand
You're my kind of woman
You're my kind of man

You're my kind of woman
You're my kind of man
A match made in heaven
By God's gentle hands
I'll love you forever
Together we'll stand
You're my kind of woman
You're my kind of man
You're my kind of woman
And you're my kind of man

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