

Perry Blake

"My Kind Of Girl"

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She walks, like an angel walks, She talks like an angel
talks! And her hair has a kind of curl To my mind, she's
my kind of girl! She's wise, like an angel's wise, With
eyes like an angel's eyes! And a smile like a kind of
pearl To my mind, she's my kind of girl! Pretty little
face That face just knocks me off of my feet! Pretty little
feet She's really sweet enough to eat! She looks, like an
angel looks, She cooks like an angel cooks! And my
mind's in a kind of whirl To my mind, she's my kind of
girl! Pretty little face That face just knocks me off of my
feet! Pretty little feet She's really sweet enough to
eat! She looks, like an angel looks, She cooks like an
angel cooks! And my mind's in a kind of whirl To my
mind, she's my kind of girl! And my heart's kind of full
of joy Because she told me I'm her kind of boy! That
lady's my kind of girl!

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