

Silent Type

Blackfoot

Verse

First impression shy so insecure, wonder what's on her mind,
Second glance my way, I'm not sure is she flashing me that,
come on sign,
The silent type will steal your soul,
love you hot, leave you cold, take a young man and,
make him old, but I love the silent type...

Chorus

Silent type, silent type, silent type,
oh, I love the silent type.

Verse

I was captured instantly by a voice, just above a whisper,
We sat, we talked for hours, convincing me, that I fall
madly in love with her.
Then the silent type stole my soul, she loved me hot, left me c
old,
took this young man, and made him old, but I love the silent ty
pe.

Repeat Chorus

Bridge

Quietly, she makes her move, oh she knows what she wants to pro
ve,
She's so slick, she's so smooth, when she starts to hit the gro
ove.

Repeat Chorus

Words and music by: Doug Bare