

My Kinda Girl

Chickenfoot

Well, the sun's up, it's 6:30
Fell asleep with the TV on again
Take five, check out the weather
It's monday morning for the single mom

And a, works hard till 5:30
And once a week she gettin' down and dirty
Backstage without a pass
"This Bud's For You" is tattooed on her ass

But she's nobody's fool, yeah
She's broken down, broken hearts, broken rules
Outta touch in a modern world
Oh, but she's my kinda girl
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, she 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
Outta touch in a modern world
Oh, but she's my kinda girl

Yes she's my kind
My kind
My kinda girl

My kinda girl
In a modern world

Outspoken in the bedroom
Ain't afraid to tell you what she needs
And I'm happy, whoo, 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
Outta touch in a modern world
Oh, but she's my kinda girl

My kinda girl
She's my kinda girl

Yes, she's my kind
My kind
My kind
Girl, yeah