

What Kind Of Girl

John Foxx

What kind of girl is this
Who moves me when she speaks
I've been walking the town all night
Because I'm much too happy to sleep
And the stars
And sun
And the clouds go rolling on
And I just have to know
What kind of girl she is
It was raining and I
Took a glance at the sky
And the light fell in my eyes
And the man with the mac
Said it wouldn't matter for long
But he's wrong
And I just have to know
What kind of girl she is
I've never seen her face before
And I'm sure
She's too fine to dismiss
I've never met her kind before
And what's more
I just can't resist
I just have to know
What kind of girl she is
Oh I could dance in the streets tonight
'Till the daylight starts to show
Or I could live for a thousand years
And go where the four winds blow
And the stars
And the sun
And the clouds go rolling on
But I'd still have to know
What kind of girl she is
JOHN FOXX - vocals and all
Instruments