

I Know That Kind Of Guy

Karel Zich

Blue smoke hangs at the ceiling
And I'm running out of cigarettes
The night is young and I have a feeling
Like I'm losin' all of my bets
Givin' you my darling
Easch and every thought I can spare
While it's him that you think of
Darling that ain't fair

I know
He's your everything
I know
He's has twinkling eyes
I know
That you wear his ring
Darling believe me now
I know that kind of guy

I guess I'm not an angel
I lost my halo long ago
But I'm better than any stranger
Only time will prove that it's so
And now you sit with him there
while I'm gettin' off for the night
Let's call it a day
And tell me ain't that right

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Darling believe me now
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