

## My Kind Of Woman

Mac DeMarco

Oh baby, oh man  
You're making me crazy, really driving me mad  
That's all right with me, it's really no fuss  
As long as you're next to me just the two of us

You're my, my, my, my kind of woman  
My, oh my, what a girl  
You're my, my, my, my kind of woman  
And I'm down on my hands and knees  
Begging you please, baby, show me your world

Oh brother, sweetheart  
I'm feeling so tired, really falling apart  
And it just don't make sense to me, I really don't know  
Why you stick right next to me wherever I go

You're my, my, my, my kind of woman  
My, oh my, what a girl  
You're my, my, my, my kind of woman  
And I'm down on my hands and knees  
Begging you please, baby, show me your world