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Oh girl I know that you're attracted to me
And I should feel the same about you
There's just something wrong, I don't know what it is
That keeps us from becoming a two
It's not your looks, you're very pretty
It's not your style, the way you dress is oh so fresh
It's not the way that you carry yourself
Oh, girl I'm sorry, you're not my kind of girl
'Cause you're the kind of girl
That a man's dreams are made of
Oh girl I'm sorry, you're not my kind of girl
'Cause you're the kind of girl
That a man would be proud to call his own
Girl, you're so pretty, I wouldn't change a thing about you
But I've been in love before, so I know how it feels
The chemistry just isn't there
It's not your looks, you're very pretty
It's not your style, the way you dress is oh so fresh
It's not the way that you carry yourself
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'Cause you're the kind of girl
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