

Kind of Woman

Stevie Nicks

Temptation falls in your path
No hesitation why you ask
You have another waiting at home
And yes she matters to you

Kind of woman that'll haunt you
She matters to you
She's kind of woman that'll haunt you
She matters to you

You didn't mean to meet her you cry
Oh, but the sun goes down every night
She came to you and you were alone
And yes does she matters to you

Kind of woman that'll haunt you
Oh, kind of woman that'll haunt you
She matters to you

Promised myself a long time ago
No, it would be difficult to let you go
Oh, if not at least within
The touch of my fingers
It's close she keeps in heaven

Kind of woman that'll haunt you
Heaven
Kind of woman that'll haunt you
Is to be in heaven

Kind of woman that'll haunt you
Is to be in heaven
I know, I know