

That Kind Of Girl

The Mamas and the Papas

That kind of girl would let you down;
That kind of girl will always run around.
That kind of girl's the kind that
You always fall for, my friend;
Your love is really a dull bore.

Imagine your surprise
When you look in her eyes
And, baby, she's not there;
She's freaking out somewhere,
And you think it's unfair;
Well, don't be so square.

That kind of girl won't try to please;
That kind of girls would never get on her knees.
That kind of girl's the kind that thinks just of herself;
You on your first and she's on her twelfth.
Imagine what you'll find when you open her mind
And there's nothing inside that should have made you cry;
She didn't have to lie and I'll tell you why -
She's one of those girls...
Just one of those girls (yeah).

Imagine what you'll find when you open her mind
And there's nothing inside that should have made you cry;
She didn't have to lie and I'll tell you why -

That kind of girl is just too strange;
That kind of girl ain't ever gonna change.
That kind of girl's the kind that makes you dizzy;
You'll always ask and wonder who is he.
She's one of those girls...
She's one of those girls...
She's one of those girls...
She's one of those girls...