

## Just My Type

The Vamps

M-m-m-m-m-my...

More than meets the eye  
To tell the truth would be a lie  
I saw her out on Friday night, misunderstood  
She's balling for a guy  
That cigarette, it needs a light  
Pluck up the courage and invite her nowhere good

Cause I need this more than just a one night stand  
Need that "honey, won't you hold my hand"  
Times like these, think of a true romance  
But she's not ready for that

She lets me down  
Then gets me high  
Oh I don't know why  
She's just my type  
She's my device  
I don't think twice  
Oh I don't know why  
She's what I like

But I, I, I love it  
I, I, I love it  
Love the way she plays with my head  
She lets me down  
Then gets me high  
Oh I don't know why  
She's just my type

This person on repeat  
Plays in my mind, won't let me sleep  
She's not the one who's in my sheets  
Cause she's not good  
She defies all of my dreams  
An expectation she won't meet  
I'll pack my bags and try to leave  
I wish I could

Cause I need this more than just a one night stand  
Need that "honey, won't you hold my hand"  
Times like these, think of a true romance  
But she's not ready for that

She lets me down  
Then gets me high  
Oh I don't know why  
She's just my type  
She's my device  
I don't think twice  
Oh I don't know why  
She's what I like

But I, I, I love it  
I, I, I love it  
Love the way she plays with my head  
She lets me down

Then gets me high  
Oh I don't know why  
She's just my type

More than meets the eye  
To tell the truth would be a lie  
I saw her out again last night, misunderstood  
And I'll never be that guy  
That cigarette still needs a light  
And when I take you back to mine it's nothing good

Cause I need this more than just a one night stand  
Need that "honey, won't you hold my hand"  
Times like these, think of a true romance  
But she's not ready for that

She lets me down  
Then gets me high  
Oh I don't know why  
She's just my type  
She's my device  
I don't think twice  
Oh I don't know why  
She's what I like

But I, I, I love it  
I, I, I love it  
Love the way she plays with my head  
She lets me down  
Then gets me high  
Oh I don't know why  
She's just my type

Oh she's just my type  
Yeah she's got just what I like  
And she's just my type  
Oh yeah she's just my type