

# My Kind Of Girl

Tom Jones

She walks like an angel walks  
She talks like an angel talks  
And her hair has a kind of curl  
To my mind shes my kind of girl.

Shes wise like an angel's wise  
With eyes like an angel's eyes  
And her smile's like a kind of pearl  
To my mind shes my kind of girl

Pretty little face  
That face just knocks me off-a my feet  
Pretty little feet  
Shes really sweet enough to eat.

She looks like an angel looks  
She even cooks like an angel cooks  
And my mind's in a kind of whirl  
To my mind she's my kind of girl

Pretty little face  
That face just knocks me off-a my feet  
Pretty little feet  
Shes really sweet enough to eat.

She looks like an angel looks  
She even cooks like an angel cooks  
And my mind's in a kind of whirl  
To my mind she's my kind of girl

And my heart's kinda filled with joy  
Because she told me I'm her kind of boy