

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