Well she looks just like a vision from heaven
When she smiles at him that way.
But if she knew what he's been up to I wonder what she'd say
And it really makes me mad
That he don't know what he has

Oh yeah,
What I wouldn't give to wake up in the arms of a girl like that

Oh yeah,

I was born to live in the ever-lovin' heart of a girl like that

I was born to live in the ever-lovin' heart of a girl like that And I may be out of line
But I wish that she was mine

Oh yeah, I would own the world if I owned the heart of a girl... A girl like that

Well it's hard believin' that angel's not seeing
Right through his thin disguise
And I'd love to tell her I'd love her better if she'd only let me try
And it's drivin' me insane
That she don't even know my name

Oh yeah,

What I wouldn't give to wake up in the arms of a girl like that Oh yeah,

I was born to live in the ever-lovin' heart of a girl like that.

I was born to live in the ever-lovin' heart of a girl like that  $\mbox{\sc And}$  I may be out of line

But I wish that she was mine

Oh yeah, I would own the world if I owned the heart of a girl... A girl like that  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +$ 

Yeah, the thought has crossed my mind That the truth may be unkind And my one love's passed me by As I watch her walk away

Oh yeah,

What I wouldn't give to wake up in the arms of a girl like that Oh yeah,

I was born to live in the ever-lovin' heart of a girl like that  $\mbox{\sc And}$  I may be out of line

But somehow someday, I'll find a way of makin' her mine

Oh yeah, I would own the world if I owned the heart of a girl... A girl like that

Oh yeah, I would own the world if I owned the heart of a girl... A girl like that

Oh yeah, What I wouldn't give if I owned the heart of a girl... A girl like that
Oh yeah, What I wouldn't give for the heart of a girl...
A girl like that