

# Different Kind Of Beautiful

Alec Benjamin

You're a different kind of beautiful, the kind that makes me scared  
The kind that makes me turn around and act like I'm not there  
The kind that takes my breath away and leaves me without air  
Maybe I'm delusional, you're just that kind of beautiful

I grab an hors d'oeuvre and head to the bar  
I place an order, a tip in the jar  
A couple of dollars I had in my car  
I turn the corner and that's when I see  
You in the corner there, starin' at me  
Mind out of order and heart on my sleeve

I was hopin' that I'd run into  
You here, but now I'm stumblin'  
And I can't seem to figure this out  
Now I'm broken and I'm crumblin'  
In the open and it's troublin'  
But I see you and it fills me with doubt

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The kind that makes me turn around and act like I'm not there  
The kind that takes my breath away and leaves me without air  
Maybe I'm delusional, you're just that kind of beautiful  
Different kind of beautiful, the kind that makes me fear  
The kind that makes me turn around and act like I'm not here  
The kind that takes my breath away every time you're near  
Maybe I'm delusional, you're just that kind of beautiful (Beautiful)

I try to speak, but I can't find the words  
Knees gettin' weak and my speech gettin' slurred  
Hands feelin' heavy and vision is blurred (Oh-oh, no-no)  
I don't even know what I wanted to say  
Didn't expect to be feelin' this way  
You turn your head and then you walk away (Oh-oh)

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And I'm helpless  
And I'm helpless  
Yeah, I'm helpless  
Mm, mm