I don't need a whole lots of money I don't need a big fine car I got everything that a man could ever want I got more than I could ask for Yeah, yeah And I don't have to run around I don't have to stay out all night 'Cause I got a sweet, sweet loving woman And she knows just how to treat me right My baby she's all right My baby she's clean out of sight Don't you know she's a some kind of wonderful Yes she is, some kind of wonderful Now hold it Buddy's gonna tell you one more thing And when she holds in her arms She sets my soul on fire sets my soul on fire Lord when my baby kisses me people My heart becomes filled with desire When she wraps her loving arms around me Almost drives me out of my mind I get funny little feelings inside of me Chills run up and down my spine My baby she's all right My baby she's a clean out of sight Don't you know she's a some kind of wonderful Yes she is, some kind of wonderful Now hold it let me tell you one more thing Tell me is there anybody That's got a sweet little woman like mine There's got to be somebody That's got a sweet little woman like mine Now tell me Can I get a witness Can I get a witness Can I get a witness Got to get a witness Can I get a witness Can I get a witness I wanna talk about my baby Some kind of wonderful Talkin' about my baby Some kind of wonderful

Talkin' about my baby Some kind of wonderful Talkin' about my baby Some kind of wonderful

She's everything I need
So much more than a man can want
Some kind of wonderful
In her high heeled shoes