She's the kind of girl
Together like a lion
The kind everybody wants to know
She can fool you with her ways
Leave you with nothing much to say
And you try not to hang around
But you really don't want to see her go away

She's the kind of girl Mary golden time Sunshine and flowers in her hair Simple ways she don't complain She likes to move She won't explain And you wonder in the night If everything was right with you She might remain Doesn't everybody want to hear Doesn't everybody want to know What it is to be so near And watch it go She's the kind of girl Really has to see What it is that's on your mind She takes the time and understands She makes no judgments, no demands But she makes you feel the fool When you wonder how she slipped Right through your hands