

# I Know That Kind Of Guy

Karel Zich

Blue smoke hangs at the ceiling  
And I'm running out of cigarettes  
The night is young and I have a feeling  
Like I'm losin' all of my bets  
Givin' you my darling  
Easch and every thought I can spare  
While it's him that you think of  
Darling that ain't fair

I know  
He's your everything  
I know  
He's has twinkling eyes  
I know  
That you wear his ring  
Darling believe me now  
I know that kind of guy

I guess I'm not an angel  
I lost my halo long ago  
But I'm better than any stranger  
Only time will prove that it's so  
And now you sit with him there  
while I'm gettin' off for the night  
Let's call it a day  
And tell me ain't that right

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