She walks like an angel walks She talks like an angel talks And her hair has a kind of curl To my mind shes my kind of girl Shes wise like an angel's wise With eyes like an angel's eyes And her smile's kind of pearl To my mind shes my kind of girl CHORUS Pretty little face -That face just knocks me off-a my feet Pretty little feet -Shes really sweet enough to eat. She looks like an angel looks She cooks like an angel cooks And my mind's in a kind of whirl To my mind she's my kind of girl REPEAT CHORUS She looks like an angel looks She even cooks like an angel cooks And my mind's in a kind of whirl To my mind she's my kind of girl And my heart's kinda full of joy Because she told me I'm her kind of boy