

My Kind of Girl

Matt Monro

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