

Brian Wilson, Good Kind Of Love

He loves her when she's sleeping
And all the dreams she's keeping
She keeps him in a jar but not too far from her heart

They have the good kind of love
Good kind of love, good kind of love
They have the right kind of thing
Right kind of thing, right kind of thing
Makes me wanna sing it to you

Just him and her
They're so close together
Now they just met
Started newfound treasure

Woah, woah
Run to him, run to him
Right in his arms

They have the good kind
They have the good kind
They have the good kind of love

Now she finds peace in knowing "(She knows)"
Knowing he'll always be there "(Always)"
Imagine all the women who'd like a man like him

They have the good kind of love
Good kind of love, good kind of love
They have the right kind of thing
Right kind of thing, right kind of thing
Makes me wanna sing it to you

Just him and her
They're so close together
Now they just met
Started newfound treasure

Woah, woah
Run to him, run to him
Right to his arms, yeah

They have the good kind
They have the good kind
They have the good kind of love

Sun keeps on shining
He rolls round heaven above
A little bit of loving and a-kissin' and a-huggin'
That's how they fell in love

They have the good kind
They have the good kind
They have the good kind of love