

Carl Smith, That's The Kind Of Love I'm Looking For

Now I wanna gal not the fickle kind to hold me like a clinging vine

And that's the kind of girl I could adore

With flowin' hair and lovin' eyes a sweeter love that satisfies

That's the kind of love I'm looking for

She will be my little misses we'll live on hugs and kisses

Honey won't we have a lot of fun

Just kiss me morning, noon and night with lips that kiss like dynamite

That's the kind of love I'm looking for

[steel]

Now you will be my turtle dove in little house on a hill of love

Honey I will love you more and more

Each day will be a honeymoon and we'll just stay at home and spoon

That's the kind of love I'm looking for

She will be my little misses...

[guitar]

She will be my little misses...