

# Chickenfoot, My kinda girl

Well, the sun's up, it's 6:30  
Fell asleep with the TV on again  
Take five, check out the weather  
It's monday morning for the single mom  
And a, works hard till 5:30  
And once a week she gettin' down and dirty  
Backstage without a pass  
This one's for you, it's tattooed on her ass  
But she's nobody's fool, yeah  
She's broken down, broken hearts, broken rules  
Outta touch in a modern world  
Oh, but she's my kinda girl  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, she just a-bit roughed out, turbo classy  
All dressed up, she looks so s-s-s-sassy  
Hey bartender, come down here  
Watch her blow the head off a tall, blonde beer  
But she's nobody's fool  
She's broken down, broken hearts, broken rules  
Outta touch in a modern world  
Oh, but she's my kinda girl  
Yes she's my kind  
My kind  
My kinda girl  
My kinda girl  
In a modern world  
Outspoken in the bedroom  
Ain't afraid to tell you what she needs  
And I'm happy, whoo, if she's happy  
Lord, I'm always up for them dirty deeds  
But she's nobody's fool  
She's broken down, broken hearts, broken rules  
Outta touch in a modern world  
Oh, but she's my kinda girl  
My kinda girl  
She's my kinda girl  
Yes, she's my kind  
My kind  
My kind  
Girl, yeah