

# Buddy Guy, What Kind Of Woman Is This?

The gates of Heaven must be open  
I think I saw an angel just walk by  
Hey, the gates of heaven must be open  
I think I saw an angel just walk by

I heard a blind man screamin', say  
Now there goes a sight for my sore eyes  
There goes a sight for my sore eyes  
Now there goes a sight for my sore eyes  
What kind of woman is this?

You should be locked up, pretty girl  
In my bedroom with me  
Hey, you should be locked up, pretty girl  
In my bedroom with me

So we can do the same thing that Adam  
Did under that old apple tree  
What he did under that apple tree  
What he did under that apple tree

Well, well, well, well, well, well  
Choke out  
Here I come again

There's always some good lookin' girls  
Hangin' 'round this famous place  
Well, hey, there's always some good lookin' girls  
Hangin' round this famous place, talkin' bout legends now

Aww, but this particular one  
Looked like somethin' from outer space  
She looked like somethin' from outer space

What kind of woman is this?  
Hmm, what kind of woman is this?  
What kind of woman is this?  
Ooh, what kind of woman is this?

Look at that, she shakes all over when she walk  
She made a blind man see  
Made a dumb man talk  
What kind of woman is this?  
Hmm, shucks

Tell me, hey, what kind of woman is this, man?  
Somebody gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta  
Gotta, gotta, gotta tell me, tell me  
What kind of woman is this?