Paul Carrack, My Kind

Blue eyes that are open wide
As warn as the sun
She's my girl
Any fool can see
'Cause one smile would melt the snow
Where she goes I want to go
She stays on my wind
Because she's my kind

Her hair falling down my face Shining like gold She's my girl Any fool can see I don't have to tell you why When I leave it's gonna make me cry She stays on my mind Because she's my kind

You know she's my kind And I love I love her so I'm gonna be there till the day I die Because she's my kind.