

The Mamas & The Papas, That Kind Of Girl

That kind of girl would let you down
That kind of girl will always run around
That kind of girl, the kind that
You always fall for, my friend
Your love is really a dull bore

Imagine your surprise
When you look in her eyes
And, baby, she's not there
She's freaking out somewhere
And you think it's unfair
Well, don't be so square

That kind of girl won't try to please
That kind of girls would never get on her knees
That kind of girl, the kind that thinks just of herself
Your on your first and she's on her twelfth
Imagine what you'll find when you open her mind
And there's nothing inside that should have made you cry
She didn't have to lie and I'll tell you why
She's one of those girls
Just one of those girls (Yeah)

Imagine what you'll find when you open her mind
And there's nothing inside that should have made you cry
She didn't have to lie and I'll tell you why

That kind of girl is just too strange
That kind of girl ain't ever gonna change
That kind of girl, the kind that makes you dizzy
You'll always ask and wonder who is he
She's one of those girls
She's one of those girls
She's one of those girls
She's one of those girls