

# 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)

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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