

# Gene Clark, She's The Kind Of Girl

She's the kind of girl  
Together like a lion  
The kind everybody wants to know  
She can fool you with her ways  
Leave you with nothing much to say  
And you try not to hang around  
But you really don't want to see her go away

She's the kind of girl  
Mary golden time  
Sunshine and flowers in her hair  
Simple ways she don't complain  
She likes to move  
She won't explain  
And you wonder in the night  
If everything was right with you  
She might remain  
Doesn't everybody want to hear  
Doesn't everybody want to know  
What it is to be so near  
And watch it go

She's the kind of girl  
Really has to see  
What it is that's on your mind  
She takes the time and understands  
She makes no judgments, no demands  
But she makes you feel the fool  
When you wonder how she slipped  
Right through your hands.