MY KIND OF GIRL (BAR)-Leslie Bricusse

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro (and basic F chromatic run): and back

She walks like an angel walks, she talks like an angel talks,

And her hair has a kind of curl, to my mind, she's my kind of girl.

She's wise like an angel's wise, with eyes like an angel's eyes,

And a smile like a kind of pearl, to my mind, she's my kind of girl.

Pretty little face, that face just knocks me off my feet,

Pretty little feet, she's really sweet enough to eat.

She looks like an angel looks, she cooks like an angel cooks,

And my mind's in a kind of whirl, to my mind, she's my kind of girl.

And my heart's kinda full of joy, because she's told me I'm her kind of boy.
MY KIND OF GIRL - Leslie Bricusse

Intro (and basic F chromatic run): F  F+  F6  F7  FMA7 and back-all chromatic notes on C string

F                                                                                  C7
She walks like an angel walks, she talks like an angel talks,

F  F7          Cm7 F7 Bb       C7                   Gm7 C7         F
And her hair has a kind of curl, to my mind, she's my kind of girl.

F                                                                                  C7
She's wise like an angel's wise, with eyes like an angel's eyes,

F    F7          Cm7 F7  Bb        C7                    Gm7 C7        F    F7
And a smile like a kind of pearl, to my mind, she's my kind of girl.

Bb                                                F              Gm7    Am7
Pretty little face, that face just knocks me off my feet,

Dm6                    E7        E7b9 E7  Am      G7b9      C7  C7+
Pretty little feet, she's really sweet enough to eat.

F                                                                                  C7
She looks like an angel looks, she cooks like an angel cooks,

F       F7        Cm7 F7 Bb          C7                   Gm7 C7      Cm6  D7
And my mind's in a kind of whirl, to my mind, she's my kind of girl.

Gm    Bbm6                     F         D7b9         Gm7    C7     Gm7  C7        F
And my heart's kinda full of joy, be-cause she's told me I'm her kind of boy.