

My Kind Of Music (ESP 1098) Elmer Sheffield, Jr.

OPENER - MIDDLE BREAK - CLOSER Basic

Circle now

*I met a girl I swore was close to perfect
I could see the ring, the dress, the whole nine yards

Men star right and roll it **one time around**
Left allemande the corner, weave the ring

She don't like to play my kind of music

Swing your girl around and **promenade**

**She's never been a fan of Willie Nelson
So there ain't no way in heck we'll get along

FIGURE Mainstream, corner progression

Heads (sides) square thru go to four now

Round that corner girl you **dosado**

Swing thru tonight, then the boys

Run right, 1/2 tag, then you **walk & dodge**

Partner trade and **reverse the flutter**

You **promenade** that lady around the floor

***She can't get enough of Whitney Houston
And I'm thinkin', Lord that's all I need to know

ALTERNATE LYRICS

***She said now I'm hung up on Michael Jackson
I said, Lord that's all I need to know

*I asked if she'd ever heard of Alan Jackson
And she said, "Ain't he the one who sang 'Where Were You?'"

**I told her "Girl that man's a livin' legend"
She said, "Oh, I thought that he was new"

*And when the night was over, I walked her to the door
And I bid that girl an overdue farewell

**She don't know "Sunday Morning Comin' Down"
She can't see what's so cool about "He stopped lovin' her today"
Or "Angels Flyin' Too Close To The Ground"
So I shook her hand and headed back to town