

# Not That Kind

Words & Music by Anastacia, Wil Wheaton & Marvin Young

♩ = 98

F#7



1. All the time that we spend to - geth - er, ———  
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

I won't fuss, I won't



F7



E7



fight try-in' to make — you mine. ———

You know I'm not that kind.



F#7



Wooo!

Oh, come on!

I said I'd love you



till the twelfth of nev-er, \_\_\_\_\_ but I won't run far a - head, leav-ing you— be-hind.

F7

You know I'm not that kind. — 'Cause I'm

E7 F#7

(Not that kind.) (Not that kind of girl, say-in'.) (Not that kind.)  
not that kind of girl. — And it's not my kind of world.

F#7

(Not that kind, it's not.) (Not that kind.)  
No it's not for me, — not where I wan-na be.

F7 E7

F#7

1. (No, oh.——) (Not that kind of girl.) 2. (Not that kind of girl.) Now all I say to

F#7

you, oh, I'd say to— no oth-er.—— I've got my friend, I will

E7

look for— a - no-ther in you,—— yeah.—— So what you gon-na do?

F#7 F#7sus4 F#7

Yeah,—— yeah,—— yeah.—— 'Cause if you swing with me,—— oh,



soon we'll dis-cov-er — I'll give you tender-ness un - like a - ny oth-er can do. — Oh. —



And what I say is true. — Yeah. — 'Cause I'm



(Not that kind.) (Not that kind of girl, say - in'. ) (Not that kind.)  
not that kind of girl. — And it's not my — kind of world.



(Not that kind, it's not.) (Not that kind.)  
No it's not for me. — Not — for me. — I said

F#7

(No, oh. (Not that kind of girl.)  
not where I wan-na be. Said not where I wan-na be yeah.

*Repeat ad lib.*

N.C.

(No) Not that kind. (Not that kind of girl.)

*Verse 2:*

Help me out, tell me what you're thinking  
If I rush, slow me down, you can take your time  
You know I'm not that kind, yeah  
If you leave, I believe life will go on  
We will glow, water flow and the sun will shine  
You know I'm not that kind.

*Chorus 2:*

'Cause I'm not that kind of girl  
And it's not my kind of world  
No it's not for me  
So let me set you free.

*Chorus 4:*

It's not my kind of thing  
It's not the way we wanna swing  
It's not for you, it's not for me  
I said, my baby, I'm not that kind.