

Little Girl

Blue Effect

Oh, ye
When I'm crossing the street now
I see a little girl
When I'm crossing the street now
I see a little girl
She makes me breather
She'll as I'm feel I'm going not well
Before I've been drinking
Lot of breather wine
Before I've been drinking
Lot of breather wine
I feel breath set
I feel my life's not mine
I'm standing at the station
Waiting for my train
I'm standing at the station
Waiting for my train
And I not belive in this city
I must wise another way
Come on
Oh ...
These right