

## 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