

# My Little Friend

Elvis Presley

My warped and worried mind resorted  
To wandering off to ponder things I never talk about  
A pretty girl I used to know but wouldn't know if we met face to  
face  
And defying every logic known

I wish all the time machine could take me back again  
To the wonder of my first love, the old folks tease me 'bout  
Referring to her only as my little friend  
Somewhere far away and maybe not so far away

The child has grown into a woman of the world  
I assume just knowing that she knew so much of life at such a tender  
age  
I learned from her the whispered things the big boys at the pool  
hall talk about  
The thrill and disappointment, fear and shame that first love brings  
But oh, how I thought I loved my little friend

The fragrance of the green grass mingled with the scent of love  
and warming earth  
The moonlight night I kissed and cried and swore I'd never touch  
another girl  
But time moved fast and I moved on and I loved others time and  
time again  
But with each time I thought of her and always gave a little more

Assembled love and remembrance for my little friend  
Oh-oh-oh assembled love and remembrance for my little friend  
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