Papa worked but his cheque was small mama sewed just to help us all And our old house sure needed paint and when it rained the roof would leak

Well the teacher's pet was Susie Grout born with the silver spoon in her mouth Miss Goody-Two-Shoes in sovereignty And I was a "Little Miss Nothin'" and they thought of me as

The girl most likely
yeah yeah---yeah yeah
---the girl most likely
To wind up in uh-uh jam
they judged by the way I looked not the way I am
Well I guess it's true I looked thr part
but developin' fast was not my fault
Didn't know my sex appeal showed through
Those made over clothes and run down shoes!

Now the doctor's son is hidin' out and the whole town knows what it's all about Because the evidence is plain ha!--- it ain't me it's Susie Jane! The girl most likely yeah-yeah yeah-yeah--- the girl most likely Susie's daddy is on the run and he sure looks funny with that hot shot gun!

Well the weddin' bells can't wait till June it'd better be now or else real soon Susie Jane is in the jam hey listen that gun go wam wam wam!

Well some of that talk is dyin' now and there's a lot of most likelys in this town Just because a house needs a coat of paint That doesn't mean a girl is somethin' she ain't...