I know a boy who knows a girl and she is so in love She wants him for he's all the things that she's been dreamin' of

She wants to share a kiss with him but he's too shy to dare
For he's just four and she's just three and that's a sad affair
Everytime she looks at him with eyes so big and blue
He always looks the other way and she don't know what to do
For he is such a perfect doll with blond and curly hair
But he's just four and she's just three and that's a sad affair
Soda pop and bubble gum she brings him by the score
Lots of candy kisses too he couldn't ask for more
But he's a rough-tough cowboy and for girls he just don't care
For he's just four and she's just three and that's a sad affair

She always follows him around next door and back again
If she can't be his lady fair she'll be his indienne
Cause she just wants to be with him no matter when or where
For he's her great big hero and that's a sad affair
She's given up her paper dolls and now she totes a gun
Cause that's the way he likes to play so she pretends it's fun
For him she'd do most anything but he's so unaware
For he's just four and she's just three and that's a sad affair
When the rain comes pourin' down and they must be apart
It doesn't bother him at all but it almost breaks her heart
She's just content to tag along and hopes someday he'll care
But he's just four and she's just three and that's a sad affair