

Thank Heaven for Little Girls

Merle Haggard

Each time I see a little girl
Of five or six or seven
I can't resist a joyous urge
To smile and say
Thank heaven for little girls

For little girls get
Bigger every day
Thank heaven for little girls
They grow up in
The most delightful way

Those little eyes
So helpless and appealing
When they were flashing
Send you crashing
Through the ceiling

Thank heaven for little girls
Thank heaven for them all

No matter where
No matter who
Without them
What would little boys do?

Thank heaven
Thank heaven
Thank heaven for little girls