

Thank Heaven For Little Girls

Rosemary Clooney

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
One day will flash and 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
Those little eyes so helpless and appealing
One day will flash
And 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
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