

## My Little Lady

Seven Nations

And as the conversation drags I try to think of something quickly

'cause if I don't move too fast she'll be gone and I'll be wondering why

I took so many trips I sang too many songs

I said one too many times I won't be gone that long

My little lady she's so glad so glad I'm sad

We were happy together

And with a ticket in her hand that hand sweet hand

I think I'll lose her forever

And as I struggle for my words she grabs her bags so nonchalantly

I guess there were way too many goodbyes

They were the hardest thing I've ever done

I took so many trips I sang so many songs

I said one too many times I won't be gone that long

My little lady she's so glad so glad I'm sad

We were happy together

And with a ticket in her hand that hand sweet hand

I think I'll lose her forever

You think I would have listened

You'd think I'd learned my lesson

I gave in to competition

And all the trappings of the modern man

My little lady she's so glad so glad I'm sad

We were happy together

And with a ticket in her hand that hand sweet hand

I think I'll lose her forever