

A Little Girl Dressed In Blue

Slim Dusty

Oh I fell in love with a pretty little girl, her name I do not know
I see her ev'ry ev'nin' where ever I may go
She wears a silk lace handkerchief marked with a P M U
I'll know her when I see her, that little girl dressed in blue.

Oh I'm saddened, sore and longin' for a love that could be true
If you can help me find her, I'll make it up to you,
She almost drives me crazy and I don't know what I'll do,
If I don't find that pretty little girl that I saw dressed in blue.

Oh, I met her on the street one day, she looked at me so shy,
And when my horses saw her, they sure began to fly,
They ripped, they teared, they danced around and down the street we flew,
Until I lost that pretty little girl that I saw dressed in blue
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Oh I'm saddened sore, and longin' for a love that could be true
If you can help me find her, I'll make it up to you,
She almost drives me crazy and I don't know what I'll do,
If I don't find that pretty little girl that I saw dressed in blue.

If I could find out where she lives and where she does belong,
I tell to her my story, the burden of my song,
But if I don't find her, my heart will break in two
And I will die with a big farewell to a little girl dressed in blue.

Oh I'm saddened sore and longin' for a love that could be true
If you can help me find her, I'll make it up to you,
She almost drives me crazy and I don't know what I'll do,
If I don't find that pretty little girl that I saw dressed in blue.