Oh, I have a little daughter and my daughter's name is Kate And she's every bit mischievous as a kitten on a skate With a bandage on her forehead and the bruises on her knees You would swear she'd fought with buccaneers upon the seven sea s

For it's up the stairs and down the stairs and in the room and out

Like a miniature tornado, she can blow the house about Take an angel with the devil in the twinkling of her eye And that's my Katy, little lady, and I love her

Oh, you might believe in miracles, you might believe in saints But you'd never believe my Katy when she's playing with her paints

For there's red upon the window and there's green upon her face In her hair, and in her eyes but on the paper, not a trace

When she's in her room and quiet, and there comes a bit of calm You develop the sensation that you're sitting on a bomb Take an angel with the devil in the twinkling of her eye And that's my Katy, little lady, and I love her

My Katy loves her games, you know, a thirty times a week I find myself dragooned into a game of hide and seek So, I find myself in closets, under beds I quietly creep And I wait for thirty minutes till my brain has gone to sleep

Yes, I sit there in the closet and it seems like half a day
Till I find a friend has come to call and Kate's gone out to pl
ay

Take an angel with the devil in the twinkling of her eye That's my Katy, little lady, and I love her

And you might have heard of daddies who would dote upon their girls

Who get wrapped around their fingers by the tossing of the curl s

Who respond to hugs and kisses till there's nothing they wouldn 't do

Don't you ever believe a word if it, it simply isn't true

For I'd only jump the moon for her, I'd only jump the sea For the hugs I get to give her and the kisses she gives to me Take an angel with the devil in the twinkling of her eye That's my Katy, little lady, and I love her

Take an angel with the devil in the twinkling of her eye

That's my Katy, little lady, and I love her