

Little Girl

Tom Paxton

Little girl
What are you doin' with a child of your own
Little girl
What are you doin' in this city all alone
If you haven't got the money, and I'm bettin' that you don't
You will need the help of strangers, and I'm bettin' that they
won't
Little girl
What are you doin' with a child of your own
Did your momma ever tell you how you came to be her child
How your daddy did not stay to see you born
Now, your momma sits and worries
That her baby's runnin' wild
Now her baby's got a baby of her own
Ah, little girl
What are you doin' with a child of your own
Little girl
What are you doin' in this city all alone
If you haven't got the money, and I'm bettin' that you don't
You will need the help of strangers, and I'm bettin' that they
won't
Little girl
What are you doin' with a child of your own
Did you think about your baby as you walked the halls at school
Did you dream about how perfect she would be
Now, she cries all night from hunger till you don't know what to
do
But you know you're feelin' anything but free
Ah, little girl
What are you doin' with a child of your own - of your own
Little girl
What are you doin' in this city all alone - all alone
If you haven't got the money, and I'm bettin' that you don't
You will need the help of strangers, and I'm bettin' that they
won't
Little girl
What are you doin' with a child of your own - of your own
Ah, little girl
All alone