

My Little Girl

Tommy McClennan

I say, my little girl
Is just as sweet as she can be
I say, my little girl
Just as sweet as she can be
An ev'rytime she kisses me
Cold chills run all over me

Now baby, don't you worry
Just because I'm outta town
Mm-hmm
Baby, don't you worry
Just because I'm outta town
All my love I have for you, darlin'
Swear it can't be turned around

Yeah!

Now, you hurt my feelin's
Babe, but I wouldn't let on
Now, you hurt my feelin's
But I swear I wouldn't let on
'Why you wouldn't let on?'
I b'lieve the Sunday deacon
Is done been here and gone
Yeah

Now I love you, baby
Don't care what you do
I said, I love you, baby
Don't care what you do
But the way you doin'
I swear is comin' back home to you

'Play it now, man'

(guitar)

Yas, yas

Yeah!

Yeah!

'Little racket, little racket'

(guitar to end)