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)