

# 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)