Let the Little Boy Sing

Neil Diamond

Take you back to a cotton field
In the heart of lousiana
Little boy about nine years old
Sings a song in the heat of the day
Mama cried when her little boy sang
She knew he could be someone special
Mama cried 'cause the way that it was
He would only be wasted awayThen his mama would pray
And every night she would say
Help my boy began
Take the lord by the handLet the little boy sing
Got a feeling that takes you home
Got a melody of his own
Let the little boy singLet the little boy try
Let the little boy buy
He can take you along
On the wings of his song
Let the little boy flyTake you back to new orleans
Where the music wakes up with the city
To the bars by the railroad cars
On the neon side of town
Sang a song on the city streets
And people began to listen
Southern boy, sing your southern song
Take it like no one aoundNobody walked by
Without feelin' high
Never heard it before
They'd be calling for moreLet the little boy sing
Got a melody of his own
Got a feeling that takes you home
Let the little boy sing
And let the little boy fly
Let the little boy try
He can take you along
On the wings of his song
Let the little boy flyLet him take you away(ladies and gentlemen
Super? ? are proud to introduce
The little boy with a soul of a star)Let the little boy sing
Got a melody of his own

Got a feeling that takes you home
Let the little boy sing
Let the little boy try
Let the little boy buy
He can take you along
On the wings of his song
Let the little boy fly

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/