

Little Girl

The Harlem Hamfats

Sometimes I wish that I was dead
'Cause only livin can feel the pain
Sometimes I wish that I could fly
We get so grounded that life will pass you by
Hey little girl on your run
Hear the day and then you go
Before we ride it to the sun
Get it all

Sometimes your world so full of pain
It's so hurt inside and drive your lies
Sometimes the worlds you gotta say
Get so trapped inside and fade away
Hey little girl on your run
Hear the day and then you go
Before we ride it to the sun
Bet it all

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