

# Little Girl

## Chuck Foster And His Orchestra

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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