

# Little Darlin'

**Buddy & Julie Miller**

Little darlin', love is not a crime  
If it is then let me do my time  
Lock my heart up, throw away the key  
I'm a prisoner that don't wanna go free  
Come on baby, kill me with a kiss  
Come on make me, die of happiness  
I know whiskey makes a man a fool  
But darlin' whiskey ain't got nothing on you  
Tell the doctor, he ain't got no cure  
I'm a goner baby, that's for sure  
Tell the lawman he ain't got no gun  
That could hurt me like the way you've done  
Come on baby, kill me with a kiss  
Come on make me, die of happiness  
Love can taste as sweet as muscat wine  
But then go down more like turpentine  
Little darlin', skies are meant to be blue  
Songbirds to sing and I was meant to love you  
Hey hey, yeah yeah, woo ooo

Songwriters

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