

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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