

# This Little Girl Of Mine

Bill Henderson

Wella, oh yeah  
Wella, oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah Do you know that this little girl of mine  
I want you people to know  
This little girl of mine  
I take her everywhere I go One day I looked at my suit  
My suit was new  
I looked at my shoes  
and they were too And that's why I, I, I, I,  
Oh, I love that little girl of mine  
Oh do you know that this little girl of mine  
Makes me happy when I'm sad This little girl of mine  
Loves me, even when I'm bad  
She knows how to love me right down to her teeth  
If she does any wrong, you know she keeps it from me And that's why I, I, I, I,  
Oh, I love that little girl of mine Do you know that this little girl of mine  
Called me last night about eight  
This little girl of mine  
Told me that we had a date She said that she'd meet me at a quarter to nine  
Believe it or not, but she was right on time  
And that's why I, I, I, I,  
Oh, I love that little girl of mine Do you know that this little girl of mine  
Knows how to dress so neat  
This little girl of mine  
Stops the traffic on the street When the fellas start whistling, well I don't mind  
I can't blame them, 'cause she is fine  
And that's why I, I, I, I,  
Oh, I love that little girl of mine And that's why I, I, I, I,  
Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Songwriters

RAY CHARLES Published by

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