

This Little Girl Of Mine

Bill Henderson

Wella, oh yeah
Wella, oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeahDo you know that this little girl of mine
I want you people to know
This little girl of mine
I take her everywhere I goOne day I looked at my suit
My suit was new
I looked at my shoes
and they were tooAnd 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 sadThis 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 meAnd that's why I, I, I, I,
Oh, I love that little girl of mineDo 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 dateShe 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 mineDo you know that this little girl of mine
Knows how to dress so neat
This little girl of mine
Stops the traffic on the streetWhen 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 mineAnd that's why I, I, I, I,
Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Songwriters

RAY CHARLES

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