

Poem for My Little Lady

Kenny Rogers & The First Edition

She's young and soft and kind
And she deserves a whole lot better
Than a guitar picking drifter
Who never gave a damn. And if loving me is all
She ever wants some gonna let her
And I've tried to be kind of man
She thinks I am. She makes those little kitten sounds
And (that) trembles when I love her
She makes me feel so bad and strong in me
She whispers how she can not wait
To be my baby's mother
She's the only glimpse of God
I've ever seen.
Her mama sure had warned her
Never take out with a poet
For poets travel rocky roads
In search of truth and life.
I'm the only blemish on
Her virgin soul but she don't know it
And I thank the Lord she's lying gentle
By my side tonight...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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