

My Little Friend

[Elvis Presley](#)

My warped and worried mind resorts to
Wandering off to ponder things I never talk about
A pretty girl I used to know
But wouldn't know if we met face to face And defying every logic known
I wish all the time machine could take me back again
To the wonder of my first love, the old folks tease me 'bout
Referring to her only as my little friend Somewhere far away and maybe not so far away
The child has grown into a woman of the world
I assume this knowing that she knew
So much of life at such a tender age I learned from her the whispered things
The big boys at the pool hall talk about
The thrill and disappointment, fear and shame that first love brings
But oh, how I thought I loved my little friend The fragrance of the green grass
Mingled with the scent of love and warming Earth
The moonlight night I kissed and cried
And swore I'd never touch another girl But time moved fast and I moved on
And I loved others time and time again
But with each time I thought of her and always gave a little more
Assembled love and remembrance for my little friend Oh, assembled love and remembrance for my little friend
Oh, assembled love and remembrance for my little friend
Oh, assembled love and remembrance for my little friend

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