

Daddy's Little Girl

The Shires

The smell of Old Spice
A flat cap on the dash
Windows rolled down in the wind
While birds fly past
Singing along with the radio
A little latitude
Hanging onto that steering wheel
Was the man who hung the moon
Used to wrap my hands around his little finger
Turns out he was wrapped around mine
He said "You can be anything you want to in this great big world"
But I'm always gonna be daddy's little girl
He always used to tell me "Don't grow up too fast
Love will come, love will go, your first won't be your last"
I didn't always listen when he gave me advice
Though I hate to admit it, but that man was always right
Used to wrap my hands around his little finger
Turns out he was wrapped around mine
He said "You can be anything you want to in this great big world"
But I'm always gonna be daddy's little girl, daddy's little girl
When I count my blessings, I know where to start
He might not hold my hand no more
But he'll always, always hold my heart
Used to wrap my hands around his little finger
Turns out he was wrapped around mine
He said "You can be anything you want to in this great big world"
But I'm always gonna be
Yes I'm always gonna be daddy's little girl, daddy's little girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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