Christina

Reidar Larsen

I've got a new-got a new little girl And theycall her miss Christine Well the reason I love her was So crazy about a new machine

She's the waist, waist like a baby
Well she sleeps just like a Kenny-doll
Well if I dont get Christine
I dont want nobody else at all

She'll make a blind, a blind man see
Well I declare she'll make a lam man walk
She'll make a deaf man hear
I believe she'll make a dun man talk

Ref:

Christina, Christina, Christina
Don't you hear me calling your name
Well I ain't calling you so load
I'm calling you so nice and plane

I'll rather have, have what she's got
Well that have all that silver and gold
The riches that she's poor-boys
I swear it can't be told

ref: Christina,....

She'll make a blind, a blind man see
Well I declare she'll make a lam man walk
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Lyrics Submitted by Swins

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