

# Little Girl

Paul Williams

Little girl they said you'd end up lost  
But little girls don't listen very well  
And so you set out on your own  
And wound up all alone  
In San Francisco  
San Francisco felt like home  
Just like home  
It's not the same with everybody gone  
And now your mind is filled with doubt  
The in crowds all moved out  
But you loved those laughing days  
And summer sun  
When day old strangers you called friend  
And swore those summer days would never end  
But little girl your eyes are looking old  
And nothing seems to matter any more  
As if the world has passed you by  
You're just too tired to cry  
Little girl you always meant so well  
But never found the best that you deserved  
When you were always first to share  
It isn't really fair  
But how you loved the laughing days  
And summer sun  
When day old strangers you called friend  
And swore those summer days would never end  
But little girl your eyes are looking old  
And nothing seems to matter any more  
No one cares about the cost  
Another little girl has wound up lost

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

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