

Ray Charles, This Little Girl Of Mine

Wella, oh yeah

Wella, oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Do you know that this little girl of mine

I want you people to know

This little girl of mine

I take her everywhere I go

One day I looked at my suit

My suit was new

I looked at my shoes

And they were too

And that's why I, I, I, I,

Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Oh do you know that this little girl of mine

Makes me happy when I'm sad

This little girl of mine

Loves me, even when I'm bad

She knows how to love me right down to her teeth

If she does any wrong, you know she keeps it from me

And that's why I, I, I, I,

Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Do you know that this little girl of mine

Called me last night about eight

This little girl of mine

Told me that we had a date

She said that she'd meet me at a quarter to nine

Believe it or not, but she was right on time

And that's why I, I, I, I,

Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Do you know that this little girl of mine

Knows how to dress so neat

This little girl of mine

Stops the traffic on the street

When the fellas start whistling, well I don't mind

I can't blame them, 'cause she is fine

And that's why I, I, I, I,

Oh, I love that little girl of mine

And that's why I, I, I, I,

Oh, I love that little girl of mine