

Daniel Johnston "My Little Girl"

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She looked so fine
And that brought pleasures to my heart
She was the cutest baby that I've ever seen
I must be mad like a fashion magazine
Thinking, "Why, why do you love me?
And why, why aren't you there
Why oh why do you even think
That you don't care?"

Whooo, yeah, Margaret, stop this crazy machine
Doctor, doctor, doctor,
Retina, help, help
I used to think about her
I'd see her
I'd see her at the store
Would go down to see her
Bought her an eraser
She walked
She walked into the room
Said she wanted to pose nude
WOuldn't let her

In the store, the story booths
Walked around
Kissed her walkin' around there
Yeah, gave her a truck

I love you so much, I love you so much my little girl
I love you so much, I love you so much my little girl
My little girl, oh I love you so much my little girl, yeah
I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I
love you
No doubt about it, I love you, o yeah

All through the day you're always on my mind
And I think we'll be together
>From all, for all, all time

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