

Donny Osmond

"Hey Little Girl"

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Hey little girl in the high school sweater, gee, but I'd
like to know you
better.

Just swingin' your books and chewin' gum, lookin' just
like a juicy plum
hey, hey, little girl.

Hey little girl in the black silk stockings, gee, but you
got my heart
a-rockin'.

Wearin' that crazy skin tight skirt, and that crazy Ivy
League shirt hey,
hey little girl.

Hey little girl, can I come along?
Carry your books and hold your arm, yeah.
Hopin' that you'll tell me yes, 'cause your the girl that I
love the best.

Hey, hey, little girl.
Hey, hey, little girl.

Hey little girl in the high school sweater, gee I hope
your feelin' better.
Not just like the time before, remember when you
closed that door?
Hey, hey, little girl.

Hey, little girl, can I come along?
Carry your books and hold your arm.
Hopin' that you'll tell me yes, 'cause your the girl that I
love the best.
Hey, hey, little girl.
Hey, hey, little girl.

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