## **Bobby Goldsboro** "Little Thing"

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(Bobby Goldsboro)

It was a hot afternoon

Last day of June

And the sun was a demon

The clouds were afraid

One-ten in the shade

And the pavement was steaming

I told Billy-Ray

In his red Chevrolet

I needed time for some thinking

I was just walking by

When I looked in her eye

And I swore it was winking

She was 31 and I was 17

I knew nothing about love

She knew everything

And I sat down beside her on the front porch swing

And wondered what the coming night would bring

The sun closed her eyes

As it climbed in the sky

And it started to swelter

The sweat trickled down the front of her gown

And I thought it would melt her

She threw back her hair

Like I wasn't there

And she sipped on a julep

Her shoulders were bare

And I tried not to stare

When I looked at her two lips.

And when she looked at me

I heard her softly say

I know you're young

You don't know what to do or say

But stay with me until the sun has gone away

And I will chase the boy in you away

And then she smiled and we talked for a while

And we walked for a mile to the sea

We sat on the sand, and a boy took her hand

But I saw the sun rise as a man

Ten years have gone by

Since I looked in her eye

But the memory lingers

I go back in my mind
To the very first time
And feel the touch of her fingers
It was a hot afternoon
Last day of June
And the sun was a demon
The clouds were afraid
One-ten in the shade
And the pavement was steaming...
For Michele...

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