

The Afghan Wigs

"Little Girl Blue"

Visit "[Little Girl Blue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(The Ass Ponys)

The storm was blowing from the South
The blood was running from your mouth
Glass was shattered on the floor
A hundred pieces maybe more
I remember you were crying
Just befoere you sent it flying
Silent sounding pounding on my floor

You may not believe me, baby, when I tell you that I am
Mr. Superlove
You may not believe me, baby, when I tell you that I am
Mr. Superlove
Falling out (falling out)
Falling out (falling out)
Falling out (falling out)
We had a falling-out

Clothes were lying on the chair
Your face was hidden by your hair
All that I could think of then was
What it must have felt like when you
Were lying naked headlong down the stairs

You may not believe me, baby, when I tell you that I am
Mr. Superlove
You may not believe me, baby, when I tell you that I am
Mr. Superlove
You may not believe me, baby, when I tell you that I am
Mr. Superlove
You may not believe me, baby, when I tell you that I am
Mr. Superlove
Falling out (falling out)
Falling out (falling out)
Falling out (falling out)
We had a falling-out

Visit [The Afghan Wigs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
