

Tammy Trent

"If I Were A Little Girl"

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(Hank Mills)

If I could again be a little girl
Still clinging to mom's apron strings
I'd fall in love only with my toys
That my daddy every weekend would bring.
I'd live in a world of just make believe
And I'd never come close to reality
If I could again be a little girl
Then I wouldn't be lonesome and I wouldn't be hurtin'
And I wouldn't be cryin' over a big boy like you.
But I never more can be a little girl
For little girls fall in love and move up away
Your love turned out to be just like my toys
That my mommy got up and gave away.
Now I live in a world of old memories
For each day I have to face reality
I'm a girl all alone but not a little girl
So that's why I'm lonesome and that's why I'm hurtin'
And that's why I'm cryin' over a big boy like you...

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