

Presley Elvis

"My Little Friend"

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My warped and worried mind resortd
To wandering off to ponder things I never talk about
A pretty girl I used to know but wouldn't know if we met
face to face
And defying every logic known
I wish all the time machine could take me back again
To the wonder of my first love, the old folks tease me
'bout
Referring to her only as my little friend

Somewhere far away and maybe not so far away
The child has grown into a woman of the world
I assume just knowing that she knew so much of life at
such a tender age
I learned from her the whispered things the big boys at
the pool hall talk about
The thrill and disappointment, fear and shame that
first love brings
But oh, how I thought I loved my little friend

The fragrance of the green grass mingled with the
scent of love and warming earth
The moonlight night I kissed and cried and swore I'd
never touch another girl
But time moved fast and I moved on and I loved others
time and time again
But with each time I thought of her and always gave a
little more
Assembled love and remembrance for my little friend
Oh-oh-oh assembled love and remembrance for my
little friend
Oh-oh-oh assembled love and remembrance for my
little friend
Oh-oh-oh assembled love and remembrance for my
little friend

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