This Little Girl of Mine

Ray Charles

Wella, oh yeah Wella, oh yeah Oh yeah Oh yeah.Do you know that this little girl of mine I want you people to know This little girl of mine I take her everywhere I go.One day I looked at my suit My suit was new I looked at my shoes And they were too. And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine. Oh do you know that this little girl of mine Makes me happy when I'm sad This little girl of mine Loves me, even when I'm bad.She knows how to love me Right down to her teeth If she does any wrong, You know she keeps it from me.And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine.Do you know that this little girl of mine Called me last night about eight This little girl of mine Told me that we had a date.She said that she'd meet me At a quarter to nine Believe it or not, But she was right on time. And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine.Do you know that this little girl of mine Knows how to dress so neat This little girl of mine Stops the traffic on the street. When the fellas start whistling, Well, I don't mind I can't blame them. 'Cause she is fine.And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine. And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine...

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/