

American Graffiti, Little Darlin'

Hey, little darlin'
Oh little darlin'
Oh, where are you?
My lover, I was wrong
To try to love you
Know well that my love
Was just for you
My darling, I need you
To call my own and never do wrong
To hold in mine your little hand
I'll know too soon that all is so grand
Please hold my hand
My dear, I was wrong
To try to love you
Know well that my love
Was just for you