

# Diana Ross, Turn Around

Where are you going my little one, little one  
Petals and petticoats, where did they go  
Turn around and you're two  
Turn around and you're four  
Turn around and you're a young girl  
Going out of the dorm

Turn around, turn around  
Turn around and you're a young girl  
Going out of the door

Where are you going my little one, little one  
Where are you going my baby my own

Turn around and you're a young wife  
With babes of your own

Turn around, turn around  
Turn around and you're a young wife  
With babes of your own

Turn around, turn around  
Turn around and you're a young wife  
Turn around and you're a young wife  
With babes of your own

Where are you going my little one, little one  
Blooms of red roses, where did they go?  
Turn around and you're young  
Turn around and you're old  
That's a sure way to travel  
And so I had been told

Turn around, turn around  
Turn around and you're a young wife  
Turn around and you're a young wife  
With babes of your own