

John Fogerty, Fragile Child

(John Fogerty/Tom Fogerty)

I knew a pretty little girl
with no love to give
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
So I followed her home
just to see where she lives
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
I walked right up
and I knocked on her door
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
So I asked her for a date
could I see you some more
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that

[Chorus:]
Cause she's a fragile child
Yeah she's a fragile child
Oh she's a fragile child
Better leave her alone

I took her out on the town
Just to have a little fun
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
But it wasn't very long
I found that she's the same one
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
I thought I'd push my luck
And I held her hand
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
She told me ever so polite
Go and see her old man
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that

[Chorus x2]