

# Loretta Lynn, This Stranger My Little Girl

(Ruby VanNoy - Ann Burns - Barbara Fairchild)

Today for her it's only been thirteen years of livin'  
And for me it's been a wonderful thirteen years of givin'  
She grows taller every day and farther from my world  
God help me reach this stranger my little girl.

Music I can't understand replaced her nursery rhymes  
No longer can I even guess what's running through her mind  
Her long straight hair has forgotten ribbons and soft curls  
God please protect this stranger my little girl.

Can she hear the worried sound in her mom's conversation  
Can she see the anguish in my look of desperation  
Can she feel my love for her pulling against her world  
I love her so this stranger my little girl.

Has she so soon forgotten just how closed we used to be  
And how went something troubled her she'd always run to me  
But mom can't solve her problems she keeps locked inside her world  
God help me reach this stranger my little girl.

Can she hear the worried sound in her mom's conversation  
Can she see the anguish in my look of desperation  
Can she feel my love for her pulling against her world  
I love her so this stranger my little girl...