

# Michael Bolton, Daddy's Little Girl

You're the end of the rainbow, my pot of gold,  
You're daddy's little girl to have and hold.  
A precious gem is what you are,  
A ray of hope, a shining star.

You're the brightest of the sunshine  
Morning's first light  
You warm my day, you brighten my night  
You're sugar you're spice, you're everything nice,  
And you're daddy's little girl.

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