

Carole King, Go Away Little Girl

Go away, little girl. Go away, little girl.
I'm not supposed to be alone with you.
I know that your lips are sweet,
But our lips must never meet.
I belong to someone else, and I must be true.

Oh, go away, little girl. Go away, little girl.
It's hurtin' me more each minute that you delay.
When you are near me like this,
You're much too hard to resist.
So, go away, little girl, before I beg you to stay."

Go away.
Please don't stay.
It'll never work out.

When you are near me like this,
You're much too hard to resist.
So, go away, little girl.
Call it a day, little girl.
Oh, please, go away, little girl,
Before I beg you to stay.
Go away.