Cliff Richard, Girl, You'll Be A Woman Soon

I love you so much, can't count all the ways I'd die for you girl, and all they can say is "he's not your kind" They never get tired of puttin' me down And I never know when I come around What I'm gonna find Don't let them make up your mind Don't you know

Girl, you'll be a woman soon Please come take my hand Girl, you'll be a woman soon Soon you'll need a man

I've been misunderstood for all of my life But what they're sayin', girl, just cuts like a knife

"the guy's no good" Well, I finally found what I've been looking for But if they get the chance, they'll end it for sure Sure they would Baby, I've done all I could Now it's up to you

Girl, you'll be a woman soon Please come take my hand Girl, you'll be a woman soon Soon you'll need a man

Girl, you'll be a woman soon Please come take my hand Girl, you'll be a woman soon Soon, but soon you'll need a man