

# Eddy Arnold, Little Girls And Little Boys

Little girls and little boys often cry over broken toys  
But tears which fall like gentle rain wash away the hurt and pain

Little girls and little boys when they grow older change their toys  
They learn that life's a hurting game but never know who's to blame

No more a child is the saddest line ever written in the sands of time  
No matter how heavy the tide of tears no more can they wash away the fears

Pretty women grown off men try but can't go back again  
And they're lost like all the toys they had as little girls and boys  
(Everything's lost like all the toys) they had as little girls and boys