

# Nina Simone, Turning Point

See the little brown girl  
She's as old as me  
She looks just like chocolate  
Oh mummy can't you see  
We are both in first grade  
She sits next to me  
I took care of her mum  
When she skinned her knee  
She sang a song so pretty  
On the Jungle Gym  
When Jimmy tried to hurt her  
I punched him in the chin  
Mom, can she come over  
To play dolls with me?  
We could have such fun mum  
Oh mum what'd you say  
Why not? oh why not?  
Oh . . . I . . . see . . .