

Randy Newman, Best Little Girl

DEVIL:

I once knew a girl
Her name was Barbara
The cutest little muffin you have ever seen
I was livin' in St. Louis
At the Chase Hotel
And she lived there
With her mommy and her daddy
And her little brother Skipper
Who was just thirteen

CHORUS:

Just thirteen!

DEVIL:

She went to Church every morning
Said her prayers real loud every night
She was the best little girl
In the whole damn town

LORD:

Watch it, Devil.

DEVIL:

But you know I'm right
You know I'm right

One morning in the lobby
I whispered in her ear
"Honey, it's too hot today to go to school.
Whyn't you call up
That cute little lifeguard?
He's out by the hotel pool."
They drank all her daddy's whiskey.
They took all her mamma's pills.
They were found the next day
Drowned in their own vomit
Poor little fool
Poor little fool