

Tammy Wynette, If I Were A Little Girl

If I could again be a little girl still clinging to mom's apron strings
I'd fall in love only with my toys that my daddy every weekend would bring
I'd live in a world of just make believe and I'd never come close to reality
If I could again be a little girl then I wouldn't be lonesome and I wouldn't be hurtin' And I wouldn't be
But I never more can be a little girl for little girls fall in love and move up away
Your love turned out to be just like my toys that my mommy got up and gave away
Now I live in a world of old memories for each day I have to face reality
I'm a girl all alone but not a little girl
So that's why I'm lonesome and that's why I'm hurtin'
And that's why I'm cryin' over a big boy like you