

# The Everly Brothers, This Little Girl Of Mine

This little girl of mine,  
I want you people to know,  
This little girl of mine  
I take her everywhere I go.

One day I looked at my suite  
My suit was new  
I looked at my shoes and they were too  
And that's why, why, why, whyyy  
OH YEAH, Love that little girl of mine

This little girl of mine  
Makes me happy when I'm sad  
This little girl of mine  
Loves me even when I'm bad

She knows how to love me right down to her teeth  
If she does anything wrong you know  
She keeps it from me and that's  
Why, why, why, whyyy  
OH YEAH, Love that little girl of mine!

And that's why, why, why, whyyy  
OH YEAH, love that little girl of mine

This little girl of mine  
Called me last night about eight  
This little girl of mine  
Told me that we had a date

She said that she'd meet me at a quarter to nine  
Believe it or not, but she was right on time  
And that's why, why, why, whyyy  
OH YEAH, love that little girl of mine

This little girl of mine  
Knows how to dress so neat  
This little girl of mine  
Stops the traffic on the street

When the fellas start whistlin'  
My oh my, I can't blame him  
Cause she is fine  
And that's why, why, why, whyyy  
OH YEAH, love that little girl of mine!