

# Little Girl

Tom Paxton

Little girl  
What are you doin' with a child of your own  
Little girl  
What are you doin' in this city all alone  
If you haven't got the money, and I'm bettin' that you don't  
You will need the help of strangers, and I'm bettin' that they  
won't  
Little girl  
What are you doin' with a child of your own  
Did your momma ever tell you how you came to be her child  
How your daddy did not stay to see you born  
Now, your momma sits and worries  
That her baby's runnin' wild  
Now her baby's got a baby of her own  
Ah, little girl  
What are you doin' with a child of your own  
Little girl  
What are you doin' in this city all alone  
If you haven't got the money, and I'm bettin' that you don't  
You will need the help of strangers, and I'm bettin' that they  
won't  
Little girl  
What are you doin' with a child of your own  
Did you think about your baby as you walked the halls at school  
Did you dream about how perfect she would be  
Now, she cries all night from hunger till you don't know what t  
o do  
But you know you're feelin' anything but free  
Ah, little girl  
What are you doin' with a child of your own - of your own  
Little girl  
What are you doin' in this city all alone - all alone  
If you haven't got the money, and I'm bettin' that you don't  
You will need the help of strangers, and I'm bettin' that they  
won't  
Little girl  
What are you doin' with a child of your own - of your own  
Ah, little girl  
All alone