

If I Were a Little Girl

Wynette Tammy

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 clo
se to reality
If I could again be a little girl then I wouldn't be lonesome a
nd I wouldn't be hurtin' And I wouldn't be cryin' over a big bo
y like you
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 fa
ce 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