

## A Poem For My Little Lady

Bobby Goldsboro

She's young and soft and kind  
And she deserves a whole lot better  
Than a guitar pickin' drifter  
Who never gave a tinkers damn  
But if lovin' me is what she really wants  
I'm gonna let her and I'll do my best  
To try and be the man she thinks I am

She makes these little kitten sounds  
And trembles when I love her  
Makes me feel so big and strong and mean  
Whispers that she cannot wait  
To be my baby's mother  
She's the only glimpse of God I've ever seen

Her momma should have warned her  
Never take up with a poet  
'Cause a poet travels rocky roads  
In search of truth and light  
I'm the only blemish on her virgin soul  
She don't even know it  
And I thank the Lord she's lyin' gentle  
By my side tonight  
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