Bobby Goldsboro

Go away, little girl Go away, little girl I'm not supposed to be alone with you I know that your lips are sweet But our lips must never meet I belong to someone else And I must be true Oh, go away, little girl Go away, little girl It's hurting me more each minute that you delay When you are near me like this You're much too hard to resist So, go away, little girl, before I beg you to stay Go away Please don't stay It'll never work out When you are near me like this You're much too hard to resist So, go away, little girl Call it a day, little girl Oh, please, go away, little girl Before I beg you to stay Go away