

## Little Darlin'

Buddy Miller

Little darlin' love is not a crime  
If it is I'll have to do my time  
Lock my heart up throw away the key  
I'm a prisoner that don't wanna go free

Come on baby kill me with a kiss  
Come on make me die of happiness

I know whiskey makes a man a fool  
But darlin' whiskey ain't got nothing on you

Tell the doctor he ain't got no cure  
I'm a goner baby that's for sure  
Tell the lawman he ain't got no gun  
That could hurt me like the way you've done

Love can taste as sweet as muscat wine  
But then go down more like turpentine

Little darlin' skies were meant to be blue  
Songbirds to sing and I was meant to love you