

Thank Heaven For Little Girls

Chet Baker

Each time I see a little girl
Of five or six or seven
I can't resist a joyous urge
To smile and say

Thank heaven for little girls
For little girls get bigger everyday
Thank heaven for little girls
They grow up in the most delightful way

Those little eyes
So helpless and appealing
One day will flash and send you
Crashing through the ceiling

Thank heaven for little girls
Thank heaven for them all
No matter where, no matter who
Without them what would little boys do?

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