When a girl reach the age of 18 She begins to think she's grown, And that's the kind of little girl You can never find at home.

R: Come and see me early in the morning,
Just about the break of day.
Want to see me hug my pillow
Where my baby used to lay?

One drink of wine, Two drinks of gin. Pretty young got me In the shape I'm in.

R: Come and see...

I pass by the juke joint, Look through the door. She's doing the boogie-woogie In the middle of the floor.

R: Come and see...

When a girl reach the age of 18 She begins to think she's grown, And that's the kind of little girl You can never find at home.

R: Come and see...