

Hey Little Girl

Donny Osmond

Hey, little girl in the high school sweater
Gee, but I'd like to know you better
Just swinging your books and chewing gum
Looking just like a juicy plumb
Hey, hey, hey, little girl

Hey, little girl in the black silk stockings
Gee, but you got my heart a-rocking
Wearing that crazy skin-tight skirt
And that crazy Ivy League shirt
Hey, hey, hey, little girl

Hey, little girl
Can I come along home?
Carry your books and hold your arm, yeah
Hoping that you'll tell me yes
'Cause you're the girl that I love the best

Hey, hey, hey little girl
Hey, hey, hey little girl

Hey, little girl in the high school sweater
Gee, I hope your feelin' better
Not just like the time before
Remember when you closed that door?
Hey, hey, hey, little girl

Hey, little girl
Can I come along home?
Carry your books and hold your arm
Hoping that you'll tell me yes
'Cause you're the girl that I love the best
Hey, hey, hey, little girl
Hey, hey, hey, little girl