

Little Girls and Little Boys

Eddy Arnold

Little girls and little boys
Often cry over broken toys
But tears which fall like gentle rain
Wash away the hurt and pain

Little girls and little boys
When they grow older change their toys
They learn that life's a hurting game
But never know who's to blame

No more a child is the saddest line
Ever written in the sands of time
No matter how heavy the tide of tears
No more can they wash away the fears

Pretty women grown up men
Try but can't go back again
And they're lost like all the toys
They had as little girls and boys

(Everything's lost like all the toys)
They had as little girls and boys...