

Little Girl

The Impressions

Little girl, come, home to me
Little girl, come, home to me
Each and every hour longer
There's a pain and tortuous hunger

Troubles are now in the past
My little, little darling, c'mon a home

Little girl, this, you must know
My little darling I, love you so
Darling I just can't, go on like this
I don't want to dream nor reminisce

All that I long is your tender loving kiss
My little, little darling, c'mon a home

C'mon home
C'mon a home
C'mon home girl
C'mon a home
C'mon home
C'mon a home