Hey Little Girl

Showaddywaddy

Hey, little girl in the high school sweater Gee, but I'd like to know you better Just a-swingin' your books and chewin' gum Lookin' just like a juicy plum Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, little girl

Hey, little girl in the black silk stockin's Gee, but you got my heart rockin' A-wearin' that crazy skin-tight skirt and that crazy Ivy League shirt Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, little girl

Hey, little girl, can I come along? Carry your books; and a-hold your arm? I'm hopin' that you'll tell me yes, because you're the girl that I love best Hey, hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey, mm-mm

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

Hey!, little girl Hey, hey, hey. little girl Mm-mm