

## Little Girl

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

[Cho:]

Little girl,  
What are you doing with a child of your own?  
Little girl,  
What are you doing in this city all alone?  
If you haven't got the money, and I'm betting that you don't,  
You will need the help of strangers, and I'm betting that they  
won't.  
Little girl,  
What are you doing with a child of your own?

Did your momma ever tell you how you came to be her child,  
How your daddy did not stay to see you born?  
Now, your momma sits and worries,  
That her baby's running wild.  
Now her baby's got a baby of her own.

[Cho:]

### Instrumental Break

Did you think about your baby as you walked the halls at school?  
Did you dream about how perfect she would be?  
Now, she cries all night from hunger till you don't know what  
to do.  
But you know you're feeling anything but free.

[Cho:]