

MY LITTLE FRIEND - ELVIS PRESLEY

My warped and worried mind resorts
To wandering off to ponder things I never talk about
A pretty girl I used to know but wouldn't know if we met face to face
And defying every logic known
I'm wishing the time machine could take me back again
To the wonder of my first love, the old folks teased me 'bout
Referring to her only as my little friend

Somewhere far away and maybe not so far away
The child has grown into a woman of the world
I assumed this knowing that she knew so much of life at such a tender age
I learned from her the whispered things the big boys at the pool hall talk
about
But through my disappointment, fear and shame that first love brings
And oh, how I thought I loved my little friend

The fragrance of the green grass mingled with the scent of love and
womanhood.
The moonlight night I kissed and cried and swore I'd never touch another
girl
But time moved fast and I moved on and I loved others time and time again
But with each time I thought of her and always gave a little more
a symbol of remembrance for my little friend.
Oh-oh-oh a symbol of the remembrance for my little friend
Oh-oh-oh a symbol of the remembrance for my little friend
Oh-oh-oh a symbol of the remembrance for my little friend