

# LITTLE GIRLS

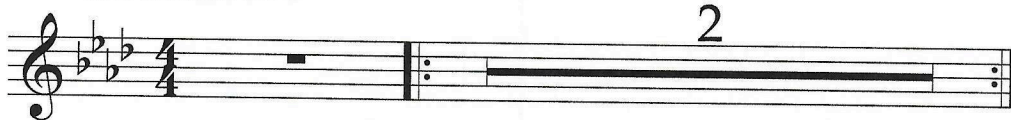
**TESSIE:** Miss Hannigan, you know your souvenir pillow from Coney Island?

**MISS HANNIGAN:** Yeah.

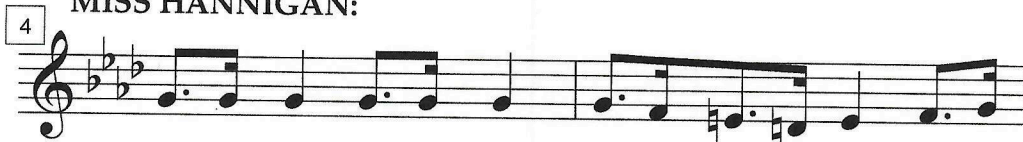
**TESSIE:** Molly just threw up on it.

*(MISS HANNIGAN threatens TESSIE. TESSIE runs off; MISS HANNIGAN sits in the office chair. She gets up, holding a broken doll on which she has just sat.)*

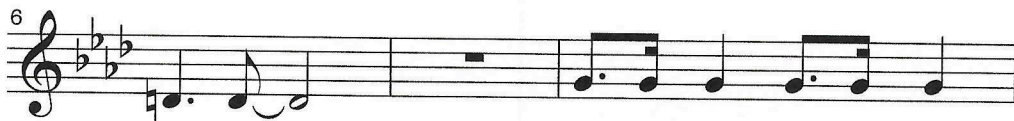
Moderato in 4



**MISS HANNIGAN:**



Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls... ev - 'ry-where I turn, I can



see them.

Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls...



night and day I eat, sleep and breathe them.



Some wom - en are drip - ping with





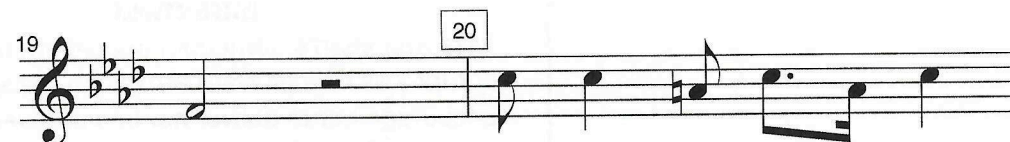
dia-monds, some wom-en are drip-ping with



pearls. Luck - y me! Luck - y me!



Look at what I'm drip-ping with: lit - tle



girls! Some-day I'll step on their



freck - les. Some night I'll straight-en their



curls. Send a flood, send the flu,



an - y - thing that you can do to lit - tle

