

(words & music by doc pomus - mort shuman)

Well, I dated your big sister  
And took her to a show  
I went for some candy  
Along came jim dandy  
And they snuck right out of the door  
..Ev'ry time I see your sister  
Well she's got somebody new  
She's mean and she's evil  
Like that old boll weevil  
Guess I'll try my luck with you

Well, I used to pull your pigtales  
And pinch your turned-up nose  
But you been a growin'  
And baby, it's been showin'  
From your head down to your toes

Little sister, don't you  
Little sister, don't you  
Little sister, don't you kiss me once or twice  
Then say it's very nice  
And then you run

Little sister, don't you  
Do what your big sister done