Dolls Toy "BLESS YOU MY SON"

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You tell me, I'm not good e
nough for you, what can I do?
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh,
I got so sick I told a Vic
ar her dad, I must be mad,
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh...

CHORUS:

He just said don't worry your head
there'll be another girl instead
trust in God the father and the son
get out of her life and Bless you my soon...

y boyfriend, now don't pretend
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh,
I took the path up to the Cath
edral where, he stood there,
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh...

You always said you wanted a stead

I ever thought, that I would be court ing with you, but it's true shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh,

CHORUS... (guitar bit)...

but it went bad because her dad

he saw me with her you see,

shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh,

CHORUS

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