

Ernest Tubb

"Tommy's Doll"

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The kids all laughed at Tommy's doll but Tommy didn't care
Cause he felt so much better when that little doll was there
His mom and dad were busy doing things that parents do
So Tommy's doll was all he had to tell his troubles to
When Tommy reached the age of five his daddy said
now son
It's time to trade your dolly in for these soldiers and
this gun
But Tommy said oh daddy please my dolly wants to
stay
But his father said now be a man and he threw the doll
away
Tommy never talked much after that he just sorta went
into a shell
But he never cried he just held inside all those things
he couldn't tell
Then one day he saw his dolly wave from a trash can
cross the street
And like a flash he darted out his little friend to meet

He never saw this speeding car nor heard this
screeching sound
And before the driver knew it he had run poor Tommy
down
(The people came as people do and look down at the
boy
He layed there for a moment like a tragic broken toy)
Then reaching out his little arms he sat up straight and
tall
And whispered with his dying breath someone please
hand me my doll

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