

Ernest Tubb & The Texas Troubadors "Tommy's Doll"

Visit "[Tommy's Doll](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 laid 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"

Visit [Ernest Tubb & The Texas Troubadors](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.