

George Jones "Little Blossom"

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Oh dear I'm so tired and so lonesome
I wonder why mommy don't come
She told me to shut up my blue eyes
And before I woke up she'd be home.

She said she was going to see Grandma
Who lives by the river so wide
And I guess my mommy's feeling bad
And perhaps she won't be home tonight.

So I guess I'll go down and meet daddy
Perhaps he has stopped at the store
It's a great big store full of bottles
And I wish he wouldn't go there anymore.

So out in the night with the baby
Her little heart beating with pride
'Til her tired feet entered the gin palace
With music all radiant with light.

Oh, daddy she cried as she reached him
I think that the music's so sweet
But it's almost suppertime, daddy
Little blossom wants something to eat.

A moment his blurred eyes gazed wildly
Down into her face sweet and fair
And as the demon possessed him
He grasped at the back of a chair.

A moment, a second was over
He lifted her fair golden head
A moment the baby's left trembled
Then poor little blossom was dead...

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