

Red Sea

"Teddy Bear"

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I was on the outskirts of a little southern town
Tryin' to reach my destination
Before the sun went down
The old CB was blarin' away on channel 1-9
When there came
A little boy's voice on the radio line
And he said
Breaker 1-9
Is anyone there
Come on back truckers
And talk to Teddy Bear
Well I keyed the mike and said
You got it
Teddy Bear
And a little boy's voice came back on the air
Preciate the break
Who we got on that end
I told him my handle
And then he began
Now I'm not supposed to bother you fellows out there
Mom says you're busy
And for me to stay off the air
But you see
I get lonely and it helps to talk
'Cause that's about all I can do
I'm crippled
And I can't walk
I came back and told him to fire up that mike
And I'd talk to him
As long as he liked
This was my dad's radio
The little boy said
But I guess it's mine and mom's now
'Cause my daddy's dead
Dad had a wreck about a month ago
He was trying to get home in a blindin' snow
Mom has to work now
To make ends meet
And I'm not much help
With my two crippled feet
She says not to worry

That we'll make it alright
But I hear her crying
Sometimes late at night
You know there's one thing
I want more than anything else to see
Aw, I know you guys are too busy to bother with me
But you see
My dad used to take me for rides
When he was home
But.... I guess that's all over now
Since my daddy's gone
Not one breaker came on the old CB
As that little crippled boy
Talked with me
I tried hard to swallow
A lump
That just wouldn't stay down
As I thought about my boy
Back in Greenville Town
Dad was going to take mom and me with him
Later on this year
Why I remember him saying
Someday this old truck will be yours Teddy Bear
But I know I'll never get to ride an 18-wheeler again
But this old base will keep me in touch
With all my trucker friends
Teddy Bear's gonna back on out now
And leave you alone
'Cause it's about time for
Mom to come home
But you give me a shout when you're passin' through
And I'll sure be happy to come back to you
Well I came back and I said
Uh...Before you go 10-10
What's your home 20
Little CB friend
Well he gave me his address
And I didn't once hesitate
'Cause this hot load of freight
Was just gonna have to wait
I turned that truck around on a dime
And headed straight for Jackson Street, 229
And as I rounded the corner
Oh I got one heck of a shock
L8 wheelers were lined up for three city blocks
Why I guess every driver for miles around
Had caught Teddy Bear's call
And that little crippled boy was having a ball
For as fast as one driver would carry him in
Another would carry him to his truck
And take off again

Well you better believe
I took my turn at riding Teddy Bear
And then I carried him back in
And put him down in his chair
And buddy if I never live to see happiness again
I want you to know
I saw it that day
In the face of that little man
We took up a collection for him
Before his mama got home
And each driver said goodbye
And then they all were gone
He shook my hand with a mile-long grin
And said
So long trucker
I'll catch ya again
Well I hit the Interstate
With tears in my eyes
I turned on the radio
And I got another surprise
Breaker 1-9
Came a voice on the air
Just one word of thanks
From Mama Teddy Bear
We wish each and every one
A special prayer for you
Cause, You just made my little boy's
Dream come true
I'll sign off now
Before I start to cry
May God ride with ya
10-4
And goodbye

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