

## **Red Sovine "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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