

Toy Dolls

"Bless You My Son"

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You tell me, I'm not good enough for you
What can I do?
Shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle oh
I got so sick, I told a vicar her dad
I must be mad
Shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle oh

He just said, "Don't worry your head
There'll be another girl instead
Trust in God, the Father and the Son
Get out of her life and bless you, my son"

You always said you wanted
A steady boyfriend, now don't pretend
Shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle oh
It went bad because her dad
He saw me with her, you see
Shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle oh

He just said, "Don't worry your head
There'll be another girl instead
Trust in God, the Father and the Son
Get out of her life and bless you, my son"

I never thought, that I would be
Courting with you but it's true
Shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle oh
I took the path up to the Cathedral
Where, he stood there
Shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle ay, shiddle iddle oh

He just said, "Don't worry your head
There'll be another girl instead
Trust in God, the Father and the Son
Get out of her life and out of her life

He just said, "Don't worry your head
There'll be another girl instead
Trust in God, the Father and the Son
Get out of her life and out of her life
And out of her life and bless you, my son"

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