

Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show, Dooley Jones

(H. Smith/W. Carter)

Dooley Jones was doomed since the day that he was born

All because his mama was Sadie Jones

Cruel words upon him ever since he was young

You ain't got no daddy boy you ain't no man's son

Children heard the facts at home

Talked them up in school

Teased him 'til his mind was bent and bruised

(you ain't got no daddy Dooley Jones)

Weight upon his shoulder

A thorn stuck in his soul

His body walks and talks

But his mind has no control

Dooley Jones, Dooley Jones

You're no man's son, you're no man's child

Spring time satisfaction

This infant's heart is wild

Dooley walks the highways

Every day for miles

Babbling to birds flying by

(Babbling to the birds as they fly by)

Somewhere some man hides his eyes

'Cause Dooley is his child

Son of seasons pleasure

Forever runnin' wild

Dooley Jones, Dooley Jones

You're no man's son, you're no man's child

Spring time satisfaction

This infant's heart is wild

Dooley Jones, Dooley Jones

You're no man's son, you're no man's child

Spring time satisfaction

This infant's heart is wild

Forever runnin' wild

Oh Dooley

Forever runnin' wild

Spring time satisfaction

Ever runnin' wild

Forever runnin' wild

Ever runnin' wild

Forever runnin' wild

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