Ernest Tubb, Tommy's Doll

The kids all laughed at Tommy's doll but Tommy didn't care Cause he felt so much better when that little doll was there His mom and dad were busy doing things that parents do So Tommy's doll was all he had to tell his troubles to When Tommy reached the age of five his daddy said now son It's time to trade your dolly in for these soldiers and this gun But Tommy said oh daddy please my dolly wants to stay But his father said now be a man and he threw the doll away Tommy never talked much after that he just sorta went into a shell But he never cried he just held inside all those things he couldn't tell Then one day he saw his dolly wave from a trash can cross the street And like a flash he darted out his little friend to meet He never saw this speeding car nor heard this screeching sound And before the driver knew it he had run poor Tommy down (The people came as people do and look down at the boy He layed there for a moment like a tragic broken toy) Then reaching out his little arms he sat up straight and tall And whispered with his dying breath someone please hand me my doll