

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