

The Toy Dolls, Bless You My Son

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 Vic
ar her dad, I must be mad,
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh...

(Chorus:)
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 soon...

You always said you wanted a steady boyfriend, now don't pretend
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh,
I took the path up to the Cathedral where, he stood there,
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh...

(Chorus)</i>...
(Guitar Bit)</i>...

I ever thought, that I would be courting with you, but it's true
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh,
but it went bad because her dad
he saw me with her you see,
shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh,

(Chorus)