## The Toy Dolls, Bless You My Son

You tell me, I'm not good e nough 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 stead y boyfriend, now don't pretend shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh, I took the path up to the Cath edral where, he stood there, shiddle iddle ay shiddle iddle oh...

(Chorus)</i&gt;... (Guitar Bit)</i&gt;...

I ever thought, that I would be court ing 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)