Little Blossom

Hank Thompson

Oh dear I'm so tired and so lonely I wonder why mommy don't come
She told me to close my pretty blue eyes and when I awoke she'd be home
I guess I'll go down and find daddy I think he went down to the store
That big long room filled with bottles I wish that he'd go there no more
Sometimes he's so sick when he comes home he staggers and falls on the ground
One night when came in the parlor he kicked my poor dolly around
But I love him and I guess I'll go find him I know he would gladly come home
Then it won't be so dark and so lonesome while waiting for money to come
His red eyes gazed wild when she found him her sweet smiling face was still fair
But too late the demon possessed him for he grabbed at the back of a chair
In a moment the whole thing was over the work of the beast was complete
And a poor little innocent blossom lay dying at her daddy's feet

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