

Tin Soldier Man

The Kinks

Just a quiet city sport[?]
With a wife and little kids to support
So immaculately dressed when he walks
Like a soldier on parade
He's a tin soldier man
Living in a little tin wonderland
Very happy little tin soldier man
When you set him on your knee
Every day you see his army march down the street
Changing guards at the high road
He's a tin soldier man
Wickie wa-waddle doo[?]
And he's got a little tin lady too
Just to put a little shine on his shoes
And keep his uniform tidy
He's a tin soldier man
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written by DAVIES, RAYMOND DOUGLAS
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