

# China Doll

**Bob Bloom**

A pistol shot at five o'clock  
The bells of heaven ring  
Tell me what you done it for  
No I won't tell you a thing Yesterday I begged you  
Before I hit the ground  
All I leave behind me  
Is only what I found If you can abide it  
Let the hurdy gurdy play  
Stranger ones have come by here  
Before they flew away I will not condemn you  
Nor yet would I deny  
I would ask the same of you  
But failing, will not die Take up your china doll  
It's only fractured  
And a little nervous from the fall  
La la la la la la la

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