Dooley Jones

Dr. Hook

Dooley Jones was doomed since the day that he was born
All because his mama was Sadie Jones
Cruel words upon him ever since he was young
You ain't got no daddy, boy, you ain't no man's sonChildren heard the facts at home
Talked them up in school

Teased him 'til his mind was bent and bruised You ain't got no daddy Dooley JonesWeight upon his shoulder

> A thorn stuck in his soul His body walks and talks

But his mind has no controlDooley Jones, Dooley Jones

You're no man's son, you're no man's child

Spring time satisfaction

This infants heart is wildDooley walks the highways

Every day for miles

Babbling to birds flying by

Babbling to the birds as they fly bySomewhere some man hides his eyes

'Cause Dooley is his child

Son of season's pleasure

Forever runnin' wildDooley Jones, Dooley Jones

You're no man's son, you're no man's child

Spring time satisfaction

This infants heart is wildDooley Jones, Dooley Jones

You're no man's son, you're no man's child

Spring time satisfaction

This infants heart is wildForever runnin' wild, oh Dooley

Forever runnin' wild, spring time satisfaction

Ever runnin' wild, forever runnin' wild

Ever runnin' wild, forever runnin' wild

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