Plaything

Billy Walker

Like a child with a toy I was your plaything
But it filled my heart with joy to be your plaything
Everybody knows how the story goes you took your little toy and broke its heart stringsLike a little bitty boy loves his mother I needed you and could love no other
Now that I've lost you to somebody new look at your little toy your broken plaything
You just used me as you needed me the toy that you could leave easily
I was to-love-you all the time while your heart never was to-be-mine
Like a child with a toyYou just used me
And like a child with a toy

Songwriters
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