

# Broken Toys ( LP Version )

**Jerry Jeff Walker**

There's not much to say for what was mine today  
But when tomorrow comes, I'll make my way  
Had planned to build a dream or two today  
But everything I tried turned out mistakes  
Won't stay down long, tomorrow is my day  
Casting nets catch dreams; try for what seems to be  
Bend that willow round and shape things as I see  
Finding that some cards are drifting in the sea  
And no matter how I play them, they'll trick me  
That was his day, tomorrow I'll be free  
Today played unfair; left me hung up, nowhere  
And though it tries to break me I don't care  
Tried to bring my ship in tow to land somewhere  
Today is just another chance that's left me there  
Broken toys today, tomorrow's my repair  
There's not much to say for what was mine today  
Won't stay down long, tomorrow is my day

Songwriters

WALKER, JERRY JEFF Published by

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