

# Dime Store Toy

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Tuning: Standard: Full Capo 2nd Fret: Half Capo 4th Fret Top

I am six years old ... walking down Wood Avenue ... with Mama hand in hand  
We stop at the grocery to buy instant Sanka for Grandma Rose who lives down on Price Street  
They share a cup of tea ... while Grandpa & I played stickball in the back alley  
On our way back home Mama detours into Woolworth's with intentions all her own

When I was a little boy  
My Mama would buy me a dime store toy  
Then we'd share a cherry coke  
Even if we were ten cents from broke  
Mama would tell me stories of old  
They were always worth their weight in solid gold

Three thousand miles away and I'm back there in an instant with just one memory  
I loved the stories you told ... now I'm the story teller and this is how mine goes

When I was a little boy  
My Mama would buy me a dime store toy  
Then we'd share a cherry coke  
Even if we were ten cents from broke  
Mama would tell me stories of old  
They were always worth their weight in solid gold

Oh Mama what you gave me you already know  
And Mama now I'll repay you with this tale of old

When I was a little boy  
My Mama would buy me a dime store toy  
Then we'd share a cherry coke  
Even if we were ten cents from broke

Mama I remember that story again  
How my great grandparents came to Ellis Island ... and ...

When I was a little boy  
My Mama would buy me a dime store toy  
Then we'd share a cherry coke  
Even if we were ten cents from broke

Mama I remember that story again  
When you were in High School and you first met Dad ... and ...

When I was a little boy ...