

William's Doll

By Marlo Thomas

When my friend William was five
years old
He wanted a doll, to hug and hold
"A doll," said William, "is what I need
To wash and clean, and dress and
feed

"A Doll to give a bottle to
And put to bed when day is through
And any time my doll gets ill
I'll take good care of it," said my
friend Bill

A doll, a doll, William wants a doll
Don't be a sissy said his best friend
Ed
Why should a boy want to play with
a doll
Dolls are for girls said his cousin
Fred
Don't be a jerk, said his older
brother
"I know what to do," said his father
to his mother

So his father bought him a
basketball
A badminton set, and that's not all
A bag of marbles, a baseball glove
And all the things a boy would love

And Bill was good at every game
Enjoyed them all, but all the same
When Billy's father praised his skill
"Can I please have a doll now," said
my friend Bill

A doll, a doll, William wants a doll
A doll, a doll, William wants a doll

Then William's grandma arrived one
day
And wanted to know what he liked
to play
And Bill said, "Baseball's my favorite
game
I like to play, but all the same

"I'd give my bat and ball and glove
To have a doll that I could love"
"How very wise," his grandma said
Said Bill, "but everyone says this
instead"

A doll, a doll, William wants a doll
A doll, a doll, William wants a doll

So William's grandma, as I've been
told
Bought William a doll, to hug and
hold
And William's father began to frown
But grandma smiled, and calmed him
down

Explaining, William wants a doll
So when he has a baby someday
He'll know how to dress it, put
diapers on double
And gently caress it to bring up a
bubble
And care for his baby as every good
father
Should learn to do

William has a doll, William has a doll
'Cause someday he is gonna be a
father, too