

Bedtime for Toys

Stevie Wonder

Close your eyes; beddy-bye, tin soldier.
Mommy says that it's time for sleep.
If my folks were wiser and older,
They'd know kids and toys don't need sleep.

Don't be bad, little cotton dolly.
See how nice Mickey Mouse sleeps now?
Even my brass drummer boy has stopped all his noise,
Cause he knows it's past bedtime for toys.

Ya know, every Christmas, Santa Claus goes all over the world with his reindeer,
Sled, and a big bag of toys, and he'll come to your house this year, too.
But sometimes, just sometimes, he doesn't have enough time
To see every little boy and girl, because the world is so big.
So maybe we should sing a song for all the children that Santa didn't visit.

Bless the child who has no tin soldier;
No brass drummer boy to put to bed.
He will still grow wiser and older,
Loving one small rag doll, instead.

He won't have a cotton dolly;
Mickey Mouse won't come to his house.
Hold that rag doll to your heart; nothing can destroy
The beauty one shall find in one small toy.