

## 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 strings

Like 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 toy...  
[ guitar ]  
You just used me...  
And like a child with a toy...