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In 1959 Lloyd Grimstead wrote down a little song about the Trolley that they used to sing in Metuchen NJ. The author of the song is unknown.

The Dummy Line (song)

Now some people say that our dummy don't run,

But listen and I'll tell you what our dummy done done.

It left New Brunswick at a half past one,

And arrived at Metuchen, at the setting of the sun.

On the dummy, on the dummy line,

Rise Shine, pay your fine,

Rise, Shine, pay your fine,

When you're riding on the dummy,

On the dummy, dummy line.

Oh! I had a girl in old Mobile,

And she had a face like a lemon peel.

She had a wart on the end of her chin,

She said, it was a dimple, but a dimple turned in.

On the dummy, on the dummy line.

Rise Shine, pay your fine,

Rise Shine, pay your fine,

When you're riding on the Dummy,

On the Dummy, Dummy Line.