

Johnny Tillotson, Little Boy

Little boy with your ship a toy an admiral you pretend to be
With your paper hat and your wooden sword you sail into fantasy

Little boy oh how you enjoy being a pirat so bold
With your broken spoon and your little pail you dig hoping to find gold

Little boy if you don't find your gold don't let it break your heart
For tomorrow is another day and a new game you can start

Little don't you destroy your dreams of fantasy
For when you grow up and the world is yours who knows what you might be

Little boy who knows what you might be
Little boy you can be what you want to be