

Jane Monheit, Hit The Road To Dreamland

Bye bye baby time to hit the road to dreamland
You're my baby dig you in the land of nod
Hold tight baby we'll be swinging up in dreamland
All night baby where the little cherubs trot

Look at that knocked out moon
You been a-blowing his top in the blue
Never saw the likes of you
What an angel

Bye bye baby time to hit the road to dreamland
Don't cry baby it was divine but the rooster has finally crowed
Time to hit the road