

# Jim Reeves, Bimbo

Bimbo, Bimbo, where ya gonna go-e-o  
Bimbo, Bimbo, whatcha gonna do-e-o  
Bimbo, Bimbo, does your mommy know  
That you're goin' down the road to see a little girleo.  
Bimbo is a little boy who's got a million friends,  
And every time he passes by, they all invite him in.  
He'll clap his hands and sing and dance, and talk his baby talk,  
With a hole in his pants and his knees a-stickin' out,  
he's just big enough to walk.

Bimbo, Bimbo, where ya gonna go-e-o  
Bimbo, Bimbo, whatcha gonna do-e-o  
Bimbo, Bimbo, does your mommy know  
That you're goin' down the road to see a little girleo.  
Bimbo's got two big blue eyes that light up like a star,  
And the way to light them up is to buy him candy bars.  
Crackerjacks and bubblegum will start his day off right,  
All the girlies follow him just a-beggin' him for a bite.  
Bimbo, Bimbo, candy on your face-e-o,  
Bimbo, Bimbo, chewin' on your gum-e-o.  
Bimbo, Bimbo, when you gonna grow  
Everybody loves you, little baby Bimbo.  
You never catch him sittin' still, he's just the rovin' kind,  
Altho' he's just a little boy, he's got a grown-up mind.  
He's always got a shaggy dog a-pullin' at his clothes,  
And everybody calls to him as down the street he goes.  
Bimbo, Bimbo, where ya gonna go-e-o  
Bimbo, Bimbo, whatcha gonna do-e-o  
Bimbo, Bimbo, does your mommy know  
That you're goin' down the road to see a little girl-e-o