

Lynn Anderson, Where's The Playground Bobby

The end has come and found us here with our toys scattered all around us here

The puzzle that we couldn't find an answer for

Still asks us darling just what all the games were for

And here we stand in a box of sands

Where's the playground Bobby you're the one who's supposed to know his way around

Where's the playground Bobby if I don't stay around if I don't stay around

[piano]

The carousel has stopped us here it twirled a time or two and then it dropped us here

And still you're not content with something about me

But what merry-go-round could you ride without me

To take your hand oh how would you stand

Where's the playground Bobby if I decide to let you go and play around

Where's the playground Bobby if I don't stay around if I don't stay around

Where's the playground Bobby...