

Little Boy Blue

Charlie Daniels

Out on the desert when the wind blows the sand
It's a beautiful sight to behold
Round desert moon turns the nighttime to silver
and the sun turns the daytime to gold

And little boy blue's got a whole lot to do
And maybe tomorrow he'll grow up

Out on the desert when the wind blows the sand
It gets in your shoes when you're walking
That cold desert moon and the hot desert sun
Can get inside your head when you're talking

And railroads and highways make impatient friends
And maybe tomorrow he'll follow
There's Phoenix and Frisco and LA and Reno
And so many fine places to travel

Daytime in the city is something to see
It fills a mans eyes with delight
The buildings they reach up and almost touch the sky
While the bright lights make love to the night

And little boy blue's got a whole lot to do
And maybe tomorrow he'll grow up

The city's so crowded that you can't go nowhere
It's all aggravation and worry
You can't see the sky and you can't breathe the air
It'll make a man old in a hurry

And railroads and highways make impatient friends
And lord, don't he wish he could follow
There's ??, ?? and you were in Scottsdale
And so many fine places to travel

Out on the desert when the wind blows the sand
It's a beautiful sight to behold
Round desert moon turns the nighttime to silver
And the sun turns the daytime to gold

And little boy blue's got a whole lot to do
And there's always tomorrow
Thank god for tomorrow