

Hit The Road To Dreamland

Jack Jones

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
Been a-blowing his top in the blue

Never saw the likes of you

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

Bye bye baby

Bye bye baby

Well it was divine but the cuckoo has finally crowed
Time to hit the road Time to hit the road
Time to hit the road.