

Where's the Playground, Bobby?

Lynn Anderson

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

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...