

My Little Buckaroo

Shovels & Rope

Close your sleepy eyes my little Buckaroo
While the light of western skies is shining down on you
Don't you know it's time for bed another day is through
So go to sleep my little Buckaroo

Don't you realize my little Buckaroo
That it was from a little acorn that the oak tree grew
And remember that your dad was once a kid like you
So go to sleep my little Buckaroo

Go to sleep my little Buckaroo
Soon you're gonna ride the rails like grown up cowboys do
Now it's time that you were roundin' up a dream or two
So go to sleep my little Buckaroo
Don't you know it's time for bed, another day is through
So go to sleep my little Buckaroo