

# Hit The Road To Dreamland

**Betty Hutton**

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.