

## 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