

Bimbo

Jim Reeves

Bimbo, Bimbo, where ya gonna go-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, whatcha gonna do-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, does your mommy know
That you're goin' down the road to see a little girl-e-o

Bimbo is a little boy who's got a million friends
And every time he passes by, they all invite him in
He'll clap his hands, sing and dance, and talk his baby talk
With a hole in his pants and his knees a-stickin' out
He's just big enough to walk

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Bimbo's got two big blue eyes that light up like a star
And the way to light them up is to buy him candy bars
Crackerjacks and bubblegum will start his day off right
All the gurlies follow him just a-beggin' him for a bite

Bimbo, Bimbo, candy on your face-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, chewin' on your gum-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, when you gonna grow
Everybody loves you, little baby Bimbo

You never catch him sittin' still, he's just the rovin' kind
Although he's just a little boy, he's got a grown-up mind
He's always got a shaggy dog a-pullin' at his clothes
And everybody calls to him as down the street he goes

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