

# Drummer Man

Nancy Sinatra

Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Daddy works in a rock and roll band  
He's a drummer man  
Plays all night in a crummy dive  
Down on Lincoln Street  
Living in a rat trap, hassle and  
A-hustle with the welfare plan  
Lord, it's tough when  
You're living with a dream  
Of a drummer man

Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Don't you know, little baby, bye and bye  
Daddy's really going to  
Make it big like Ringo done  
Be a Hollywood cat and live up  
In the canyon where the sun shines  
If we can just hold on till  
We find that once in a lifetime plan  
Oh, Lord, it hurts to be living with a dream  
Of a drummer man  
He's a drummer man,  
That's what he is  
And I love him so  
And I clean his jeans  
And I dry his tears  
When the breaks don't come,  
And it ain't no fun  
He's my man  
And he's a real good drummer  
It's a bummer when you've got to play  
The nickel and the dime  
Kind of job that don't pay enough  
To buy a can of beans  
Chicken bone's clean

Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Daddy works in a rock and roll band  
He's a drummer man  
He beats out time, drinks a lot of bad  
Wine down on Lincoln Street  
One day Daddy's going to be a star  
But in the meantime  
Oh, Lord, it's tough to be living with a dream  
Of a drummer man  
Child it's tough but your Daddy is a dream  
Of a drummer man