Broomstick Cowboy

Skeeter Davis

You're no longer my broomstick cowboy riding the make believe t rail

And all my girlish tricks they used to work somehow they now se em to fail

Why couldn't time just slow up why do we have to grow up so soo n

Gone are the days of my broomstick cowboy roping your imaginary steers

It seem just like only yesterday you brushed away my first tear s

Now you shy away from my touch as time change just that much so soon

Straddlin' fences deep around corners playin'

Bang bang shoot 'em up hidin' in the hay

Time is a thief and a bad ol' meaner stealing all our games awa y

I thought you'd always be my broomstick cowboy you'd always be my very own

It's funny how time just seems to slip away you don't miss it t ill it's all gone

Oh how tall you stay in you've grown into a man so soon

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