

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