

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