

Hit The Road To Dreamland

Betty Hutton

Bye bye baby
Time to hit the road to dreamland
You're my baby
Dig you in the land of nod
Hold tight baby
We'll be swinging up in dreamland
All night baby
Where the little cherubs trot
Look at that knocked out moon
Been a-blowing his top in the blue
Never saw the likes of you
Bye bye baby
Time to hit the road to dreamland
Don't cry baby
It was divine but the rooster has finally crowed
Time to hit the road
Bye bye baby
Bye bye baby
Well it was divine but the cuckoo has finally crowed
Time to hit the road Time to hit the road
Time to hit the road.