

Reeves Jim

"Bimbo"

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BIMBO

Tekst en Muziek: ROD MORRIS

Bimbo is a little boy who's got a lot of friends,
And every time he passes by, they all invite him in.
He'll clap his hands and sing and dance, and talk his
baby talk,
With a hole in his pants and his knees a-stickin' out,
he's just big enough to walk.

Bimbo, Bimbo, where ya gonna go-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, whatcha gonna do-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, does your mommy know
That you're goin' down the road to see a little girleo.

Bimbo's got two big blue eyes that light up like a star,
And the way to light them up is to buy him candy bars.
Crackerjacks and bubblegum will start his day off right,
All the girlies follow him just a-beggin' him for a bite.

Bimbo, Bimbo, candy on your face-e-o,
Bimbo, Bimbo, chewin' on your gum-e-o.
Bimbo, Bimbo, when you gonna grow
Everybody loves you, little baby Bimbo.

You never catch him sittin' still, he's just the rovin' kind,
Altho' he's just a little boy, he's got a grown-up mind.
He's always got a shaggy dog a-pullin' at his clothes,
And everybody calls to him as down the street he goes.

Bimbo, Bimbo, where ya gonna go-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, whatcha gonna do-e-o
Bimbo, Bimbo, does your mommy know
That you're goin' down the road to see a little girl-e-o

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