

Betty Hutton

"His Rocking Horse Ran Away"

Visit "[His Rocking Horse Ran Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I must sit down for a minute, I'm ready to fall in a heap
Willie's been fed and I've tucked him in bed, thank
goodness the darling's asleep
He's a wonderful boy and a joy and a boon

SPOKEN: Ahh, gee, you should have seen him this
afternoon

Bang went the bridge lamp, down went the table, crash
went the china tray
But he said "I couldn't help it, my rocking horse ran
away!"
Rip rip went the curtain, wham went the window, crunch
went the new buffet
And I heard him tell his daddy "My rocking horse ran
away"

Somehow Indians got into our front room
Our cowboy grabbed for his gun and went boom,
boom, boom, boom, boom

Slam went the screen door, smash went the mirror,
looks like I'll soon be gray
But he smiles and what's the difference and maybe
some Mother's Day
I'll remember when his rocking horse ran away

Got up early this morning, wore a flimsy negligee
Had to hurry to fix the breakfast and get daddy on his
way
Figured I could get the paper, so the neighbors
wouldn't see
So I sneaked out on the porch, very, very quietly
Wham went the dish pan, then came a holler, up went
the neighbor's shade
It was Mother's little darling, out on a commando raid

Came home late from a picture. I was tired, my shoes
were tight
Took off my stockings, dropped my girdle
Got undressed and pulled the light. boy!
Slipped into my night gown, then tiptoed across the

floor

Better have a look at Junior, so I peeked into his door
Clang, clang, clang went a cowbell, whee went a
whistle, I nearly had a stroke
It was mother's precious baby, just havin' his little joke

Always just when I'm breathin' a peaceful sigh
There's G-Men, coppers and robbers and hi-yo silver!
Bam went the book case, boot went the fruit bowl,
boom went the glass bouquet
But he smiles and what's the difference and maybe
some mother's day
I'll remember when, bang went the lamp, down went
the table
Crash went the tray, rip rip went the curtain, wham went
a window
Clang went a bell, whee went a whistle, bam went a
pan, slam went a door
On that eventful day, when his rocking horse ran away

Visit [Betty Hutton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.