

Kenny Rogers

"Two Little Boys"

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Two little boys had two little toys
Each had a wooden horse
Gaily they played each summer day
Warriors both of course.

One little chap had a mishap
Broke off his horse's head
Wept for his toy and cried out the joy
As his young playmate said.

Do you think I would leave you crying
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up Jack and we'll soon be riding
I can go just as fast with two.

When we grow up we'll be soldiers
And our horses will not be toys
and I wonder we'll remember
When we were two little boys.

Long years has passed, war came so fast
one fought the blue the other gray
Cannons roared loud and in the mad crowd
wounded and dying there.

Out comes a shot, a horse dashes out
Out from the ranks so blue
and it gallops away to where Joe lay
then came the voice he knew.

Did you think I could leave you dying
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up Joe, we'll soon be flying
I can go just as fast with two.

Do you say, Joe, I'm a-tremble
well perhaps is the battle noise
but I think it's that I remember
When we were two little boys.

