

## Nancy Sinatra "Drummer Man"

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Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Daddy works in a rock and roll band  
He's a Drummer Man  
Plays all night in a crummy dive  
down on Lincoln Street  
Living in a rat trap, hassle and  
a-hustle with the welfare plan  
Lord, it's tough when you're living with a dream  
Of a Drummer Man

Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Don't you know, little baby, bye and bye  
Daddy's really going to make it big like Ringo done  
Be a Hollywood cat and live up  
in the canyon where the sun shines  
If we can just hold on till  
we find that once in a lifetime plan  
Oh, Lord, it hurts to be living with a dream  
Of a Drummer Man

He's a Drummer Man-that's what he is  
And I love him so  
And I clean his jeans  
And I dry his tears  
When the breaks don't come, and it ain't no fun  
He's my man and he's a real good drummer  
It's a bummer when you've got to play  
the nickel and the dime  
Kind of job that don't pay enough to buy a can of beans  
Chicken bone's clean

Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Hush, hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Daddy works in a rock and roll band  
He's a Drummer Man  
He beats out time, drinks a lot of bad  
wine down on Lincoln Street  
One day Daddy's going to be a star  
But in the meantime-  
Oh, Lord, it's tough to be living with a dream  
Of a Drummer Man

Child it's tough but your Daddy is a dream  
Of a Drummer Man

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