

Dianna Trask**"Oh Boy"**

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It's so war-arm in here
Outside the night is clear
Think I need a walk
Have myself a little talk
Sleep, baby slee-eep
While your mama walks the stree-eet tonight
To think about your daddy, boy

(Oh boy) the mood I'm in
The pain I fee-eel in missin' him
Oh boy (oh boy), I can't explain
He haunts my mind, racks my brain...

I could comb every home, every neighbourhood bar
I would ride every greyhound or railroad car
Just to find him and say
Hey, wherever you are
Come on home, we love you, boy

So... I walk and weep
Through the downtown streets I wander sadly
Boy (oh boy), the mood I'm in
The pain I fee-eel in missin' him
Oh boy (oh boy), I can't explain
He haunts my mind, racks my brain

I could comb every home, every neighbourhood bar
I could ride every greyhound or railroad car
Just to find him and say
Hey, wherever you are
Come on home, we love you, boy

(Oh boy), the mood I'm in
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