

# Jane Monheit, Hit The Road To Dreamland

Bye bye baby time to hit the road to dreamland  
You&#039;re my baby dig you in the land of nod  
Hold tight baby we&#039;ll be swinging up in dreamland  
All night baby where the little cherubs trot

Look at that knocked out moon  
You been a-blowing his top in the blue  
Never saw the likes of you  
What an angel

Bye bye baby time to hit the road to dreamland  
Don&#039;t cry baby it was divine but the rooster has finally crowed  
Time to hit the road