

Sandy Boys

Squirrely he's a pretty thing
He carries a bushy tail
Eats up all the mossy's corn
And hearts it on the rail

Chorus:

Do come along, sandy boys
Do come along, oh do
Do come along, sandy boys
Waiting for the booger-boo

Somebody stole my old black dog
I wish they'd bring him back
He runs the big hogs over the fence
And the little ones through the cracks

Mama she lies sick in the bed
Papa's gone to town
Charlie wears the high-top boots
And I wish that he'd come round

Sixteen miles away from here
Chickens crowin' for day
Somebody's upstairs with my true love
And he better be gettin' away
Never told her of her faults
Dang me if I do
But every time the baby cries
I think of the booger-boo