Backhoes

Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes
Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes

One is muddy and the other is clean
And they dig faster than the others I've seen

Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes
Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes

They are so noisy can't they quiet down
You can hear them all over the town

Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes
Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes

One is yellow and the other is red
I'll dream about them when I go to bed

Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes
Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes

One is plastic and the other is steel
But when I grow up I'll have two that are real

Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes
Backhoes, backhoes
In my back yard there are two backhoes

Words and music by Wayne Potash, ©2009