

Hey Bobba Needle

Chubby Checker

This is a sad story
About a girl named Mary Mac
And her wondering lover Bob Needle (Oh! Softly)
I can hear her callin'

Hey Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle
Hey Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle
Hey Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle
Hey Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle
Hey Bob
Hey Bob

Mary Mac, Mac, Mac
All dressed in black, black, black
Don't cha know I'm tryin', tryin', tryin'
Just to come on back back back
Cause I took a plane, plane, plane
But there was some rain, rain, rain
And there was no flyin', flyin', flyin'
So I took a train, train, train
Oh Mary, Mac, Mac, Mac
It went off the track, track, track
Can't you see I'm dyin', dyin', dyin'
Just to come on back, back, back (Oh! Softly)
I can hear you callin'

Well I took a boat, boat, boat
But it wouldn't float, float, float
So I kept on a puffin', puffin', puffin'
That was all she wrote, wrote, wrote
So I must wear my cross, cross, cross
And I bought a horse, horse, horse
But it just keeps runnin', runnin', runnin'
All around the track, track, track
Baby I ain't lyin', lyin', lyin'
Can't you see that I'm tryin', tryin', tryin'
Don't cha know I'm tryin', tryin', tryin'
Just to come on back
To Mary Mac (Oh! Softly)
I can hear her holler

Oh Yeah
Hey Bob