

Bobbie Lee

Barry Manilow

Her name is Bobbie Lee and she's movin'
She's gotta make her dream come true
Some might said she took a dead wrong turn
But she took the only road she knew
There's nothin' gonna stop or stall her
And luck is on her side tonight
They're pullin over to the curb to call her
Man, she loves these city lights
She says
So what's the difference
I gotta live
I gotta be somebody
And I wanna go where the apples grow
And all I need is the money
Hey mister, smile and buy my time
And I don't want you fillin' funny
Just think of Bonnie Lee like a busy bee
Gettin by by sellin' honey
She's got this picture of her brother
That she took when she left home
She rolled her hair up like her mother
With her mother's ivory comb
She was sweet sixteen last easter
But she know how to treat you right
Tomorrow she's gonna be in the movies
But she won't forget tonight
She says
So what's the difference
I gotta live
I gotta be somebody
I wanna go where the apples grow
And all that I need is the money
Hey mister, smile and buy my time
And I don't want you fellin funny
You just think of Bobbie Lee like a busy bee
Gettin' by by sellin honey
So what's the difference
I gotta live
I gotta be somebody
I gotta go where the apples grow
And all I need is the money
Hey mister, smile and buy bye time
And I don't want you fellin funny
You just keep thinking of Bobbie Lee like that busy, busy bee
Gettin' by by sellin honey