

All I Need Is the Girl

Barry Manilow

Once my clothes were shabby, tailors called me Cabbie
So I took a vow, said this bummo bee bo borammo
Now I'm smooth and snappy, now my tailor's happy
I'm the cat's meow, my wardrobe is a wow Paris silk, Paris tweed
There's only one thing I need Got my tweed press, got my best vest
All I need now is the girl
Got my striped tie, got my hopes high
Got the time and the place and I got rhythm
Now all I need's the girl to go with 'em If she'll just appear, we'll take this big town for a whirl
And if she'll say, "My darlin', I'm yours"
I'll throw away my striped tie and my best dress tweed
All I really need is the girl I start easy you see, yeah
Now I'm more debonair
I break, da da da da da, da da da da da da
And now I sell it here
How can she resist And if she'll say, "My darlin', I'm yours"
I'll throw away my striped tie and my best dress tweed
All I really need is the girl, girl

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