## Hey, Bobba Needle

## **Chubby Checker**

This is a sad story about a girl named Mary Mac And her wondering lover Bob NeedleSoftly I can hear her callin'

Hey, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle

Hey, Bob, hey, BobMary 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, trainOh, 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, backOh, softly I can hear you callin'

Hey, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle

Hey, Bob, hey, BobWell, 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, wroteSo 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, trackBaby, 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 MacOh, softly I can hear her holler

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

Hey, Bob, hey, Bob

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