

# Bobbie Sue

## The Oak Ridge Boys

I heard about her from a friend of mine  
He said she lived across the county line  
The sweetest grape that ever grew on the vine  
And now that's where I'm spending all my time  
Her Daddy, Robert and her Mama, Ruth  
They had a daughter they named Bobbie Sue  
And now she's eighteen and she knows the truth  
Nobody's gonna tell her what to do

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue  
Can't, can't you see my love is true  
I want to ma-ma-ma-ma-marry you  
Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue

I'll take her driving on a Friday night  
Straight down the highway in the clear moonlight  
My Chevy's humming as she holds me tight  
We'll find a preacher and we'll do it right  
Her Daddy told her that she'd have to wait  
Her Mama said don't make a big mistake,  
But we'll keep driving till we're out of state  
And when they find us it'll be too late.

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue  
Can't, can't you see my love is true  
I want to ma-ma-ma-ma-marry you  
Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue (Repeat)

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written by NEWTON, WOOD/TYLER, DAN/TYLER, ADELE B./LEIBER, JERRY/STOLLER, MIKE

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