

Oak Ridge Boys, The "Bobbie Sue"

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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 thats where Im spending all my time.
Her Daddy, Robert, and her Mama, Ruth,
They had a daughter they named Bobbie Sue.
And now shes eighteen and she knows the truth,
Nobodys gonna tell her what to do.

Chorus:

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue,
Cant, cant you see my love is true.
I want to ma-ma-ma-marry you,
Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue.

--- Instrumental ---

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

Chorus:

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue,
Cant, cant you see my love is true.
I want to ma-ma-ma-marry you,
Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue.

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

--- Instrumental ---

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue,

--- Instrumental ---

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue

Bob-bie Sue...

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