

Chubby Checker "Hey Bobba Needle"

Visit "[Hey Bobba Needle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is a sad story
About a girl named Mary Mac
And her wandering lover
Bob Needle

(Softly)
I can hear her calling

[CHORUS]
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, Bobba Needle

Hey, Bob, hey, Bob

Mary Mac, Mac, Mac
All dressed in black, black, black
Don't you know I'm
Trying, trying, trying
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 flying, flying, flying
So I took a train, train, train

Oh, Mary Mac, Mac, Mac
It went off the track, track, track
Can't you see I'm dying, dying, dying
Just to come on back, back, back

(Oh, softly)
I can hear you calling

[Repeat CHORUS]

Hey, Bob, hey, Bob

Well, I took a boat, boat, boat
But it wouldn't float, float, float
So I kept on a puffing, puffing, puffing
That was all she wrote, wrote, wrote

So I swam across, cross, cross
And I bought a horse, horse, horse
But it just keeps running, running, running
All around the track, track, track

Baby, I ain't lying, lying, lying
Can't you see I'm crying, crying, crying
Don't you know I'm trying, trying, trying
Just to come on back to Mary Mac

(Oh, softly)
I can hear her holler

[Repeat CHORUS]

Hey, Bob, oh, yeah
Hey, Bob

Visit [Chubby Checker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.