

**Hey Bobba Needle
Chubby Checker**

(Ad lib:Spoken)

E

This is a sad story

A

About a girl named Mary Mac

B7

And her wondering lover, Bob Needle).

Refrão -----

E

B7

Oh, softly, I can hear her callin ...

E

Hey, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle

Hey, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle

A

Hey, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle

E

Hey, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle

B7

E

Hey, Bob...Hey, Bob.

#1.

E **A**

Mary Mac, Mac, Mac.

All dressed in black, black, black.

E

Don tcha know I m tryin , tryin , tryin ,

A

Just to come on back, back, back.

Cause I took a plane, plane, plane,

But there was some rain, rain, rain.

E

And there was no flyin , flyin , flyin ,

A

So I took a train, train, train.

A

Oh, Mary Mac, Mac, Mac.

It went off the track, track, track,

E

Can t you see I m dyin , dyin , dyin ,

A

Just to come on back, back, back.

CHORUS:

#2.

A

Well, I took a boat, boat, boat,

But it wouldn t float, float, float.

E

So I kept on a puffin , puffin , puffin ,

A

That was all she wrote, wrote, wrote.

So, I must wear my cross, cross, cross.

And I bought a horse, horse, horse,

E

But it just keeps runnin , runnin , runnin ,

A

All around the track, track, track.

Baby I ain t lyin , lyin , lyin .

Can t you see that I m tryin , tryin , tryin ,

E

Don tcha know I m tryin , tryin , tryin , just to

A

come on back to Mary Mac.

CHORUS:

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.