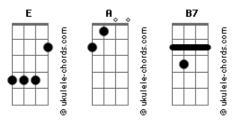


Tom: E

Chubby Checker - Hey Bobba Needle

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(Ad lib:Spoken)
This is a sad story
About a girl named Mary Mac
And her wondering lover, Bob Needle).
                   B7
Oh, softly, I can hear her callin'...
Hey, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle, Bobba Needle
Hey, Bob...Hey, Bob.
#1.
Mary Mac, Mac, Mac.
All dressed in black, black, black.
Don'tcha 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.
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Acordes



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And there was no flyin', flyin', flyin',
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 dyin', dyin', dyin',
Just to come on back, back, back.
CHORUS:
#2.
Well, 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, wrote.
So, 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, track.
Baby I ain't lyin', lyin', lyin'.
Can't you see that I'm tryin', tryin', tryin',
Don'tcha know I'm tryin', tryin', tryin', just to
come on back to Mary Mac.
CHORUS:
A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.
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