

Chubby Checker - Hey Bobba Needle

Tom: E

(Ad lib:Spoken)

E
This is a sad story

A
About a girl named Mary Mac

B7
And her wondering lover, Bob Needle).

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,

E
But there was some rain, rain, rain.

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.

Acordes

