

Ray Charles, Nobody Loves A Riveter

[Bill]

Get me?

[Hap]

Gotcha!

[Bill]

Get me?

[Hap]

Gotcha!

[Bill]

All for one and one for all

Dat's how us goils plays basketball!

Get me?

[Hap]

Gotcha!

[Bill]

Get me?

[Hap]

Gotcha!

[Bill]

Dat's how I earn my weekly check

With a rainbow 'round my shoulder

And a girder 'round my neck!

[Both]

Hear the happy riveters!

[Bill]

A girl can love a sailor

A butcher or a tailor,

But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!

A girl can love a plumber

Or some guy even dumber

But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!

She'd love a crook

Who'd break into the jewelry shop;

If she's a cook,

She'd even love a cop.

But when we start to rivet

No woman can outlive it,

So nobody loves a riveter but his mother!

A girl can love an actor

A lawyer or a contractor

But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!

A girl can love a painter

Whose paint makes her fainter,

But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!

King Salomon! Ten thousand wives all paid his rent

And each one paid one-tenth of one percent

But when we start to rivet

No deaf girl would forgive it,

So nobody loves a riveter but his mother!