

# The Oak Ridge Boys, Bobbie Sue

I heard about her from a friend of mine  
He said she lives across the county line  
The sweetest pick that ever grew on the vine  
And now that's where I'm spending all my time

Her daddy Robert and her mama Ruth  
They had a daughter name of Bobbie Sue  
And now she's eighteen and she knows the truth  
Nobody's gonna tell her what to do

Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Bobbie Sue  
Ca-can't you see my love is true?  
I want to ma-ma-ma-ma-marry you  
Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Bobbie Sue

Instrumental

I'll take her riding on a Friday night  
Straight down the highway in the clear moonlight  
My Chevy's humming as she holds me tight  
We'll find a preacher and we'll do it right

Her daddy told her that she'd have to wait  
Her mama said, "Don't make a big mistake"  
But we'll keep driving till we're out of state  
And when they find us it'll be too late

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Instrumental

(Bass) Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Bobbie Sue

(Bass) Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Bobbie Sue

(Bass) Bahhhhhhhhhbie Sue