

# Barry Manilow, All I Need Is The Girl

Once my clothes where shabby  
Tailors called me cabby  
So I took a vow  
Said this bum'll be Beau Brummell  
Now I'm smooth and snappy  
Now my tailor's happy  
I'm the cat's meow  
My wardrobe is a-wow  
Paris silk, Harris tweed  
There's only one thing I need  
Got my tweed pressed  
Got my best vest

All I need now is the girl  
Got my striped tie  
Got my hopes high  
Got the time and the place and I got rhythm  
Now all I need is the girl to go with 'em  
If she'll just appear  
We'll take this big town for a whirl  
And if she'll say  
"My darling, I'm yours," I'll throw away  
My striped tie and my best pressed tweed  
All I need now is the girl