Maria McKee, Has He Got A Friend For Me?

Saturday night and I'm all alone
No ring on the doorbell
No ring on the phone
And nobody wants to know
Anyone lonely like me

Your boyfriend's good looking
He's got it all there
Looks like God made him
With something to spare
You look good together
Scurrying off down the street
Has he got a friend,
Has he got a friend for me?
Has he got a friend,
Has he got a friend for me?

He's got the haunt of the sea in his eyes
But he wouldn't notice me passing him by
I could be in the gutter
Or dangling down from a tree

If he knows someone
Who's graceful and wise
Doesn't mind a girl who is clumsy and shy
I don't mind going with someone that I've never seen
Has he got a friend for me?
Has he got a friend,
Has he got a friend,
For me?