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 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?