Barry Manilow

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