

## Bobbie Lee

Barry Manilow

Her name is Bobbie Lee and she's movin'  
She's gotta make her dream come true  
Some might said she took a dead wrong turn  
But she took the only road she knew  
There's nothin' gonna stop or stall her  
And luck is on her side tonight  
They're pullin over to the curb to call her  
Man, she loves these city lights  
She says  
So what's the difference  
I gotta live  
I gotta be somebody  
And I wanna go where the apples grow  
And all I need is the money  
Hey mister, smile and buy my time  
And I don't want you fillin' funny  
Just think of Bonnie Lee like a busy bee  
Gettin by by sellin' honey  
She's got this picture of her brother  
That she took when she left home  
She rolled her hair up like her mother  
With her mother's ivory comb  
She was sweet sixteen last easter  
But she know how to treat you right  
Tomorrow she's gonna be in the movies  
But she won't forget tonight  
She says  
So what's the difference  
I gotta live  
I gotta be somebody  
I wanna go where the apples grow  
And all that I need is the money  
Hey mister, smile and buy my time  
And I don't want you fellin funny  
You just think of Bobbie Lee like a busy bee  
Gettin' by by sellin honey  
So what's the difference  
I gotta live  
I gotta be somebody  
I gotta go where the apples grow  
And all I need is the money  
Hey mister, smile and buy bye time  
And I don't want you fellin funny  
You just keep thinking of Bobbie Lee like that busy, busy bee  
Gettin' by by sellin honey