He was the best marble shooter
That lived in the whole darn town
He never played in a football game
Where he scored under five touchdowns
No, no

He could run the 100-yard dash In nine-five baby, yeah Once a house caught on fire And he went in and saved All seven people's lives

(Chorus)

He was the one most likely to succeed But a room full of trophies and silvers ain't what you need, no You need yourself a man, girl

You need me baby You need me baby

He was given the key to the city When he left home goin' to college Now he already had an A+ average but He felt that he needed a bit more knowledge, ya

People were at the train station

Some cryin', and some brought him lunch

And I watched the ones that were cryin'

And baby you were right in the middle of the bunch

(Chorus)

He was the one most likely to succeed But a room full of trophies and silvers ain't what you need, no You need yourself a man, girl

I think you need me

Oh! I'm just a man that loves children
Oh baby, you told me that you love children too
Didn't you baby
Oh, huh

Now I know I can't run the 100-yard dash as fast as he can, baby But I know I can provide for you And four or five children too, yeah

Now he ain't ever comin' back for you baby You read what the paper said He called this a little one-horse town Full of jive people, huh I think it's success goin' to his head

Now he didn't even think to write you a bitty postcard, baby Woo-hoo, try to see through it baby And stop trying to be so hard

Now listen

I know he was the one most likely to succeed
But listen baby
A man full of them high-follutin' ideas isn't what you need, no
It's just a man, baby
I'm putting my vote in for me
Ow!

You need me baby I'm gonna vote for myself baby