This is the story of Mary and Willie
Modern lovers who never met
They're both lookin' for that perfect love
Neither one's found it yet
Ya see Willie wants his women beautiful
Or Willie, don't want 'em at all
If Willie can't have a beauty on his arm
Willie stays home
Willie drinks beer
Willie watches ball

That's why Willie ain't got no woman Let's see why Mary ain't got no man

Let's take a look at ole hard workin' Mary
Got a little business it's doin' well
Well, she says her workin' life is heaven
Her personal life is hell
Maybe Mary is much to choosey
And she might wind up alone
If Mary can't have mister perfect on her arm
Everyone else is wrong

Mary ain't got no one to call her baby Willie ain't got no shoulder to learn on Nothin' ordinary
Ever do for Willie and Mary
That's why Willie ain't got no woman
That's why Mary ain't go no man