

# Nobody Loves A Riveter

Ray Charles

Get me?

Gotcha!

Get me?

Gotcha!

All for one and one for all  
Dat's how us goils plays basketball!  
Get me?

Gotcha!

Get me?

Gotcha!

Dat's how I earn my weekly check  
With a rainbow 'round my shoulder  
And a girder 'round my neck!

Hear the happy riveters!

A girl can love a sailor  
A butcher or a tailor,  
But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!  
A girl can love a plumber  
Or some guy even dumber  
But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!  
She'd love a crook  
Who'd break into the jewelry shop;  
If she's a cook,  
She'd even love a cop.  
But when we start to rivet  
No woman can outlive it,  
So nobody loves a riveter but his mother!  
A girl can love an actor  
A lawyer or a contractor  
But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!  
A girl can love a painter  
Whose paint makes her fainter,  
But nobody loves a riveter but his mother!  
King Salomon! Ten thousand wives all paid his rent  
And each one paid one-tenth of one percent  
But when we start to rivet  
No deaf girl would forgive it,  
So nobody loves a riveter but his mother!