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Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six What's this I hear about these perfect tens My colleagues squawk about Them Ritzy girl friends A hundred pounds, a hundred pounds of trash They talk to me, they ramble on in my ears And their conversation's boring I would bet anyone fifty dollars 'Cause I only wagon on the surest things Anywhere, anywhere she would go I would follow five hundred miles away from home Just for a fling, for a fling Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six I haven't known too many women Throughout my less than lustrous career But of all the relationships I've been in To my twenty-six the others can't compare She's my best bosom buddy, she's my partner In the things I find important to share She is fine, incredibly fine, it's no wonder That she catches, that she catches all the stares Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six Twenty-six, my baby's a twenty-six On a scale of one to ten, my baby's a twenty-six