Lovely Rita

Flaming Lips

Lovely Rita meter maid Lovely Rita meter maid Lovely Rita meter maid Nothing can come between us When it gets dark I tow your heart away Standing by a parking meter When I caught a glimpse of Rita Filling in a ticket in her little white book In a cap she looked much older And the bag across her shoulder Made her look a little like a military man Lovely Rita meter maid May I inquire discreetly (Lovely Rita) When are you free to take some tea with me? (Lovely Rita, maid, ah) Rita!

Took her out and tried to win her Had a laugh and over dinner Told her I would really like to see her again Got the bill and Rita paid it Took her home I nearly made it Sitting on the sofa with a sister or two Oh, lovely Rita meter maid Where would I be without you Give us a wink and make me think of you (Lovely Rita meter maid) Lovely Rita meter maid, Rita meter maid (Lovely Rita meter maid) Oh Lovely Rita meter meter maid (Lovely Rita meter maid) Ah da, ah da (Lovely Rita meter maid)