

# Betty Bebob's Song

Al Jarreau

I thought I'd drop a line  
Just saying  
How your song's  
Been playing  
A pretty pitter patter  
It lightly played  
The summer rain  
Upon my face

Like polka dots and ballerinas  
You floated right between us  
With gossamer and feathers  
You fanned the flames  
In (like) portraits caught  
In autumn rain

Around and round  
Upside-down  
Are you just out for air  
Or maybe somewhere hiding  
Playing 'round the corner

Somewhere I read a line  
Just praising  
A book and a song  
And how the world was brighter  
When Betty came along

Around and round  
Upside-down  
Are you just out for air  
Or maybe somewhere hiding  
Playing 'round the corner

Somewhere I read a line  
Just praising  
A book and a song  
And how the world was brighter  
When Betty came along

This world was brighter  
'Cause Betty came along