

## Beverly

**Bobbie Gentry**

Beverly packs her lunch pail silently  
In the light of the dawn's gray gloom  
In her lonely room

Beverly works all day at the factory  
On her feet from five to nine  
On the assembly line

Beverly drifts away into a reverie  
Dreaming of the girl she used to be  
When her heart was alive

And there were nights  
When Beverly would go out dancing  
The stars lit up the Latin sky  
Her eyes would flash, her feet would fly  
Across the ballroom floor

En una linda noche nosotros bailamos  
Dancamos hasta no ver mas las estrellas  
Un gran amor - esto fue el pasado

Beverly goes about her way so quietly  
And though she cries a little bit  
No one seems to notice it

Hmmm, mmm, mmm