

Betty was a working girl
Living in the bottom half of the world
Saving up for Friday night
Dancing underneath the lights
She would whirl

Dance come on Betty sing
Come on Betty fly by night

Every man she meets appears to like her
Then they whisper "You coming outside?"
Leaning up against the fence
Breathing hard and trying hard not to cry

Who loves you Betty
Always something standing in your way
You better get out Betty babe
Who loves you Betty
Always someone looking the other way
You better get out Betty babe

Always someone left behind
The crippled boy the last in line
The lost soul
Love today is bought and sold
Betty wants the love of days gone old
Prim, proper little miss
Gimme a little kiss, don't fuss

Who loves you Betty
Always something standing in your way
You better get out Betty babe
Who loves you Betty
Always someone looking the other way
You better get out Betty babe