

# Al Jarreau, Betty Bebob's Song

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 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?  
And 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  
When Betty came along