

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