

# Beatles, Lovely Rita

(Lennon/McCartney)

Aaaahhh...

Lovely Rita meter maid  
Lovely Rita meter maid

Lovely Rita meter maid  
Nothing can come between us  
When it gets dark I tow your heart away  
Standing by a parking meter  
When I caught a glimpse of Rita  
Filling in a ticket in her little white book  
In a cap she looked much older  
And the bag across her shoulder  
Made her look a little like a military man

Lovely Rita meter maid  
May I inquire discreetly (Lovely Rita)  
When are you free to take some tea with me? (Lovely Rita, maid, ah)  
Rita!

Took her out and tried to win her  
Had a laugh and over dinner  
Told her I would really like to see her again  
Got the bill and Rita paid it  
Took her home I nearly made it  
Sitting on the sofa with a sister or two

Oh, lovely Rita meter maid  
Where would I be without you  
Give us a wink and make me think of you (Lovely Rita meter maid)  
Lovely Rita meter maid, Rita meter maid (Lovely Rita meter maid)  
Oh Lovely Rita meter meter maid (Lovely Rita meter maid)  
Ah da, ah da (Lovely Rita meter maid)

[Leave it.]