

# Gordon Lightfoot, Betty Called Me In

Betty Jo, you made it plain  
When first you held me near.  
Even though you caused me pain,  
You were all the world to me.

We made love; we had such fun.  
Many fine times went by us.  
Now it's all so hazy  
And a little bit crazy.

Betty Jo, my heart's on fire;  
I don't need this crying.  
The next time you see me,  
The back seat of a taxi's where I'll be.

Betty called me in to say goodnight,  
Much to my relief and pure delight.  
I think that was my big love scene  
I do believe her engine run all right.

Betty said: get ready, the time has come.  
I was young and the good life had begun.  
And with the dawn, the child in me was gone,  
But it made a man out of me that night.

Betty made my clothes and sewed my jeans,  
listened to my songs and foolish schemes.  
I think the way she got to me  
Was aimed like a laser beam right to the soul.

Betty, my true love, do what you do tonight.  
Where she goes I hope she knows she's right.  
The worst demand and the best of times,  
She was never the kind to kick and bitch and fight.

Betty called me in to say goodnight,  
Much to my relief and pure delight.  
And with the dawn, the child in me was gone,  
But it made a man out of me that night.

I think that was my big love scene  
I do believe her engine run all right.