

# Split Enz, Betty (T Finn) 4:42

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

Love, come on Betty give, come on Betty live for love

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

There's 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