Tim Curry, Betty Jean

Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean Oh yeah...

Oh, way, every time I see her standing there

She's the toughest girl for seven blocks Yellow sweater, flourescent socks....Yeah...

Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean,

Oh Yeah...

Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean's blonde hair She's a lady,

But I don't care,

How she talks,

I love the way she walks, Yeah...

Oh, way, she's so warm and good to me,

Oh Yeah...

I'm in love, oh, I'm in love, oh, I'm in love, oh

Oh way, I'm in love with Betty Jean,

Oh yeah,

Oh way, she's so warm and good to me,

Oh yeáh

When she's near I act so awkardly,

Maybe some day she will talk with me, Yeah...

Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean, oh yeah...

I'm in love, oh

So in love, oh

I'm in love, oh

So in love

I'm in love with Betty Jean,

Oh yeah

I'm in love with Betty Jean,

Oh yeah