

Betty

Here comes Betty, we always got along
I bought the drinks, she sang the songs
When I wanted the world to stop,
She would always say 'what's the worst that can happen?'

If you open a window, does the world come in?
If you take a deep breath, can you start again?
Turn the page, forgive and forget.
Have you any tips for the best life yet?

Betty, my love

Betty moved away, followed a Harry
Found out who he was, after they married
Same old story every Friday night,
He would get drunk and go home for a fight.
Same easy target and always at home
Why do men do it, do you think their mothers know?

Then one day, Betty moved back
Her marriage had ended but she was fine
She still had the will and the kids were ok
She found some work and started living again.

We've been together for two years now
We might get married. We've already, made some vows
To stay together, to live, to love
Life is short and the book's not read.