

# Little red Betty

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

Guess now it's down to me and you  
They say there ain't nobody better  
So let me show you what we'll do we're gonna tear it down together

So little red Betty, take my hand  
We're gonna hit the streets tonight  
Little red Betty time is tight  
And when you're near I'm halfway high

Seven grand or some fruit for food  
It makes no difference how poor you look  
Some may be stuck in their ways but they grew up hard

Now i'm not, who i used to be  
Nobody (even) cared  
what became of me, and to tell you the truth,  
I've had enough of me too  
Had about enough of me too

Sometimes I sat and gaze for days  
My thoughts 10 miles away. A dreamer.  
And in between I hoped and prayed the scars don't show  
But now there's you my sweet love

So little red Betty.....