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Sittin' home on a Saturday night
I can't believe she called me
I've beening waitin' for my whole life
and now she's dead
Betty Sue..is dead!
Betty Sue...
Sittin' home on a Saturday night
I've got nothin' better to do
then to sit here and play with myself
now that she's dead
Betty Sue...is dead!
Betty Sue...
[speaking]
This song is about my girlfriend from 1953.
She was the hottest girl in town. But nobody liked
her except for me.
She was bi-sexual...bi-sexual (no way) bi-sexual (heh wow)
there's no such thing as a bi-sexual in 1953!
(say that again)
there's no such thing as a bi-sexual in 1953!
She died yesterday (oh..oh) in a car wreck (oh..oh)
looking at her playboy..and now she's dead!
She died yesterday (oh..oh) in a car wreck (oh..oh)
a large price to pay to be a pervert
Betty Sue...is dead!
Betty Sue...
...to be a pervert!
Betty Sue...is dead!
Betty Sue is dead.
oh yeah she's one dead girl!
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