Lovely Rita, meter maid, lovely Rita meter maid Lovely Rita, meter maid, nothing can come between us When it gets dark I tow your heart away

Standing by a parking meter when I caught a glimpse of Rita Filling in the ticket in her little white book
In a cap she looked much older and the bag across her shoulder Made her look a little like a military man

Oh, lovely Rita meter maid, may I inquire discreetly When are you free to take some tea with me? Rita

I took her out and tried to win her, had a laugh
And over dinner told her I would really like to see her again
Got the bill and Rita paid it, I took her home and nearly made
it
Sitting on a sofa with a sister or two

Oh, lovely Rita meter maid, where would I be without you? Give us a wink and make me think of you

(Lovely Rita meter maid)
Oh, lovely meter maid
(Lovely Rita meter maid)

Rita meter maid (Lovely Rita meter maid) Yes, lovely Rita meter (Lovely Rita meter maid) Oh, oh, oh