

Betty Oshawa

Fred Eaglesmith

Me and Betty Oshawa, we had a little band
I met her in a parking lot
When I answered a want ad
We played every little juke-joint
And every single bar
Every little honky-tonk
You could get to with a car
And it was 'Fire On The Mountain'
That was her favorite one
But there wasn't nothing that I didn't know
So we played the Top 40 radio
Even though we didn't really like the songs
I was wrong

Me and Betty Oshawa
We didn't really get along
My ego was as big as a roadhouse parking lot
Sometimes I'd hear her praying
Outside her dressing room
For help with the songs she didn't want to do
And it was 'Fire On The Mountain'
That was her favorite one
But there wasn't nothing that I didn't know
So we played the Top 40 radio
Even though we didn't really like the songs
I was wrong

Betty got a record deal
And she's living in L.A.

I work in a grocery store
Every single day
Sometimes she comes to town
She plays the local hall
She always leaves her number
But I don't return the call
And it was 'Fire On The Mountain'
That's still her favorite one
And there's still nothing that I don't know
She's on the Top 40 radio
How I love it when I hear them play her songs
I was wrong
I was wrong