

## Oh Betty

John Splithoff

Sand in my hair  
Spending the nights along the shore  
Jupiter air  
No need to try for something more

Oh Betty  
Do you remember the days?  
And do you ever wish that things  
Could just stay the same?

Who was I then?  
Somehow the same but different  
Playing pretend  
And playing for tips at Tarpon Bend

Oh Betty  
Do you remember the days?  
And do you ever wish that things  
Could just stay the same?

Oh Betty  
I'm having one of those days  
Wish you could pick me up  
And we could watch the world fade away

'Cause all that we got are the memories and the dreams  
Passing on by like a century on my street  
Oh I never felt more alive than going 100 on 95 with you  
Under the glow of the moon  
You were gone too soon