

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