

## Whatever Became of Betty?

Words and music by Alexander Sands, 2005

Leanin' on a log pile, countin' on a smile  
Later alligator, in a while my crocodile  
I wear the scarf you made for me like it's going out of style  
The only proof you ever loved me when you put me up for trial

The course is set, Betty, get ready...  
And don't forget to save the best for last  
Take a step, Betty, hold steady  
To the stars we'll clear ourselves a path

Rockin' back and forth, in the hammock by the porch  
Your will is made of iron from the Susquehanna forge  
Makin' love in my car, in the valley by the gorge  
I gave you all that's mine and now it's time you gave me yours

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Have you ever heard the sound of the Philadelphia Bell?  
It's a broken fantasy like hearing an ocean in a shell  
This relationship, a battleship, it's become so hard to tell  
Whether we're dyin' for each other or we're living in a hell

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And don't forget to save the best for last  
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To the stars we'll clear ourselves a path

Now I'm starin' at the ceiling, getting dizzy from the fan  
Delivered from the oven straight into your fryin' pan  
You're my only woman, why can't I be your only man?  
Though we gave up trying, yes, I still believe we can

Take a step, Betty, get ready...  
And don't forget to save the best for last