Betty's Body

The Residents

Anybody but Betty
Anybody but Betty
Anybody but Betty
Anybody but BettyI could be the lover
Of anybody but her
I could be the lover
Of anybody but herI see her every morning
And watch her fingers forming
Shapes that are as graceful
As a baby's face full of hopeUntil it turns to
A neediness that burns through
Your heart like it was butter
In the mouth of someone's motherBetty's body, Betty's body
Betty's body, Betty's bodyA certain scent of perfume
Makes me think of her room
And how I'd like to be there
Lightly touching her bare backAnd gently soaking
In the sweet unspoken
I could be her lover
If it, if it weren't for motherBetty, Betty
If you met me, you'd forget me
Betty, Betty
I am so shy, every day I
Secretly cry since my mom diedAnybody but Betty
Anybody but Betty
Anybody but Betty
Anybody but BettyI could be the lover
Of anybody but her
I could be her lover
If it, if it weren't for mother

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