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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