

## **Vic Chesnutt**

### **"Betty Lonely"**

Visit "[Betty Lonely](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Betty lonely, lives in a duplex of stucco  
On the north bank of a brackish river  
Her ears omit the noise from a nearby airstrip  
Her mind floats beyond the snapper boats

Betty lonely, her green eyes are roughly staring  
At a point through the sliding glass door  
Her heart lives over the drawbridge  
Her brain is wet like a throw net

Betty lonely, she will always think in Spanish  
Though I know her Spanish black hair, it will start to  
fade  
She sunk her past out in the surrounding salt flats  
Her maidenhood was lost beneath the Spanish moss

Betty lonely, just talks to her grand baby  
'Cause everybody else she blots them out  
But her words stick like a flounder gig  
Her dry laugh is like a gaff

Visit [Vic Chesnutt](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.