

Well Hungarians

"Betty Rides Around"

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The banker got a Mohawk
When the barber's jaw dropped
They both ran out the door
The boys on the school bus
Were kicken' up a big fuss
Never seen nothin' like that before
Gas overflowed at the Texaco
The dog stopped chasin' the cat
The preacher ran a church van off the road
Said "Man, would you look at that?"

She got a rag-top, 65 Chevy
Her foot's a little heavy when she's out for a spin
Her head rocks to the sound of the radio
You ought to see her hair blowin' in the wind
Coca-Cola in her hand, Coppertone tan
Turnin' every head in town
When Betty rides around
Betty rides around
Betty rides around with her top down

She used to drive a Dodge truck
Betty always dressed up
'till Otis done her wrong that day
Out behind the Dairy Queen
She caught him messin' with Ilene
Right beside the dumpster she threw that life away
Loaded up her truck with his favorite golf clubs
Power tools, and rod and reels
She headed to the Fast Stop
Pulled into the parking lot
Said "Boys, I'm here to make a deal..."

She got a rag-top, 65 Chevy
Her foot's a little heavy when she's out for a spin
Her head rocks to the sound of the radio
You ought to see her hair blowin' in the wind
Coca-Cola in her hand, Coppertone tan
Turnin' every head in town
When Betty rides around
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Betty rides around with her top down

Well she's hotter than the tar on the asphalt road
No one ever knew 'til she got her heart broke

And a rag-top, 65 Chevy
Her foot's a little heavy when she's out for a spin
Her head rocks to the sound of the radio
You ought to see her hair blowin' in the wind
Coca-Cola in her hand, Coppertone tan
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