

Beatles

"Lovely Rita"

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Lovely Rita meter maid
Lovely Rita meter maid
Lovely Rita meter maid
Nothing can come between us
When it gets dark I tow your heart away

Standing by a parking meter
When I caught a glimpse of Rita
Filling in the ticket in her little white book
In a cap she looked much older
And the bag across her shoulder
Made her look a little like a military man

Lovely Rita meter maid
May I inquire discreetly
When are you free to take some tea with me?
(Rita)

Took her out and tried to win her
Had a laugh and over dinner
Told her I would really like to see her again
Got the bill and Rita paid it
Took her home and nearly made it
Sitting on a sofa with a sister or two

Oh, lovely Rita meter maid
Where would I be without you?
Give us a wink and make me think of you

(Lovely Rita meter maid)
Lovely meter maid
(Lovely Rita meter maid)
Rita meter maid
(Lovely Rita meter maid)
Oh, lovely Rita meter, meter maid
Lovely Rita meter maid

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