

The Beach Boys - Ballad Of Ole' Betsy

tom:
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Betsy, Betsy
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
She was born in 'thirty-two
And was she ever pretty
She rode a freight train west
All the way from Detroit City
Betsy's seen more places
Than I'll ever hope to see
Betsy's been more loyal
Than any friend could be
With some she traveled fast
With others it was slow
Betsy's seen them all
She's seen them come and go

She must have had some favorites
Before I finally met her
And now that she's all mine
They better just forget her
Betsy was a lady
And that she will remain
Betsy took some beatings
But she never once complained
She had a classic beauty
That everyone could see
I was the last to meet her
But she gave her life to me
She may be rusted iron
But to me she's solid gold
And I just can't hold the tears back
'Cause Betsy's growing old

Acordes

