

# Ballad of Ole' Betsy

Beach Boys

Betsy, Betsy, ahhhhh

She was born in '32, 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'd seen them come and go  
She must have had some others before I finally met her  
And now that she's all mine, they'd 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