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Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean
Oh yeah...
Oh, way, every time I see her standing there
She's the toughest girl for seven blocks
Yellow sweater, flourescent socks....Yeah...
Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean,
Oh Yeah...
Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean's blonde hair
She's a lady,
But I don't care,
How she talks,
I love the way she walks, Yeah...
Oh, way, she's so warm and good to me,
Oh Yeah...
I'm in love, oh, I'm in love, oh, I'm in love, oh
Oh way, I'm in love with Betty Jean,
Oh yeah,
Oh way, she's so warm and good to me,
Oh yeah
When she's near I act so awkardly,
Maybe some day she will talk with me, Yeah..
Oh, way, I'm in love with Betty Jean, oh yeah...
I'm in love, oh
So in love, oh
I'm in love, oh
So in love
I'm in love with Betty Jean,
Oh yeah
I'm in love with Betty Jean,
Oh yeah
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