

## Lovely Rita - 1/1

**Interprété par Beatles.**

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.

I the 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 you are free to take some tea with me

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.