

BETTY-LOU AND LOTS OF STUFF

Betty-Lou's parents
Gave her lots of stuff
So much stuff
That her room filled up

So they built a closet
They built a chest
They built a barn
Bigger than the rest

They moved from their house
To make some room
For all the stuff
They gave to Betty-Lou

They built a building
As high as the sky
They built a warehouse
In an attempt to try

To store all the stuff
They gave to Betty-Lou
There was so much stuff
What would they do?

They bought a castle
From the Queen
They bought an island
That they had seen

To store all this stuff
They gave to Betty-Lou
There was so much stuff
What would they do?

They bought a street
And then a block
They bought a city
But that was not enough

They bought a province
And then they bought two
They bought a whole country
But that wouldn't do

They gave so much stuff
To Betty-Lou
There was so much stuff
What would they do?

So they bought the world
Yup, they bought it all up
“Now she’ll be happy”
Betty-Lou’s parents thought

Then from a corner
They heard a strange sound
It didn’t sound happy
It was a sad sounding sound

But they couldn’t quite see it
They couldn’t quite say
There was so much stuff
It got in the way

And as they got closer
They heard a soft cry
Behind all this stuff
That they happened to buy

They found Betty-Lou
With a tear in her eye
And they asked Betty-Lou
“Betty-Lou, why cry?”

She said, "You've been so very busy
Getting me all of this nice stuff
You had no time for me
No time for cuddles and hugs."

And finally Betty-Lou's parents
Figured it out
It wasn't Betty-Lou
All the stuff was about

Stuff is quite nice
At least some of the time
But what we need most
You simply can't buy

A hug
Or a cuddle
Or a kiss on the cheek
A smile
A laugh
A "God bless" when you sneeze
A tickle
A giggle
A hand you can hold
An "I love you"
For no reason
Just to say it, you know

So they sold all the stuff
Or they gave it away
Yes, they gave up the whole world
Because it got in the way

So there was no more stuff
Between her parents and Betty-Lou
There was no more of that stuff
For they now knew what to do

They gave her a cuddle
They gave her a kiss
They read her a story
A story like this

Sure, stuff is quite nice
But time matters the most
You don't have to get stuff
For true love to show