

## **Guy Clark** **"Rita Ballou"**

Visit "[Rita Ballou](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She could dance that slow Uvalde  
Shuffle to some cowboy hustle  
How she made them trophy buckles shine, shine, shine  
Wild-eyed and Mexican silvered  
Trickin' dumb old cousin Willard  
Into thinkin' that he got her this time

Hill country honky-tonkin' Rita Ballou  
Every beer joint in town has played a fool for you  
Backslidin' barrel ridin' Rita Ballou  
Ain't a cowboy in Texas would not ride a bull for you

She's a rawhide rope and velvet mixture  
Walkin' talkin' Texas texture  
High-timin' barroom fixture kind of a girl  
She's the queen of the cowboys  
Look at old Willard grinnin' now boys  
You'd of thought there's less fools in this world

Hill country honky-tonkin' Rita Ballou  
Every beer joint in town has played a fool for you  
Backslidin' barrel ridin' Rita Ballou  
Ain't a cowboy in Texas would not ride a bull for you

So good luck Willard and here's to you  
And here's to Rita and I hope she'll do ya right all night  
Lord I wish I was the fool in your shoes

Hill country honky-tonkin' Rita Ballou  
Every beer joint in town has played a fool for you  
Backslidin' barrel ridin' Rita Ballou  
Ain't a cowboy in Texas would not ride a bull for you

Hill country honky-tonkin' Rita Ballou  
Every beer joint in town has played a fool for you  
Backslidin' barrel ridin' Rita Ballou  
Ain't a cowboy in Texas would not ride a bull for you

Visit [Guy Clark](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

