

John Denver "Rita Ballou"

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Rita Ballou

Now she could dance that slow Uvalde shuffle to some
cowboy hustle

How she makes them trophy buckles shine, shine, shine

Wild-eyed and Mexican silvered, trickin'dumb ol'

cousin Willard

Into thinkin' that he's got her this time

Chorus:

Hill country honky-tonkin' Rita Ballou

Every beer joint in town has played the 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 cowboys look at ol' Willard grinnin'

now, boys

You'd a-thought there's less fools in this world

Chorus:

Hill country honky-tonkin' Rita Ballou

Every beer joint in town has played the fool for you

Backslidin' barrel ridin' Rita Ballou

Ain't a cowboy in Texas would not ride a bull for you

Good luck, Willard, and here's to ya

Here's to Rita and I hope she'll do ya

Right all night

Lord, I wish I was the fool in your shoes

Chorus

Hill country honky-tonkin' Rita Ballou

Every beer joint in town has played the fool for you

Backslidin' barrel ridin' Rita Ballou

Ain't a cowboy in Texas would not ride a bull for you

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