

John Denver

"The Cowboy And The Lady"

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In the airport lounge she sat
In a fancy feathered hat
The grandest lady I had ever seen
Outside the heavy rains
Had grounded all the planes
So I asked her if she'd like some company

In my rhinestone studded suit
My cowboy hat and boots
I must have been a sight for her to see
But she said, "Pull up a chair"
As she fumbled with her hair
A more unlikely pair you'll never see

I was Mogen Davis wine
She was Chablis '59
But there we sat, the cowboy and the lady
She was evenings at the Opera
And summers in Paree
I was Grand Ole Op'ry, Nashville, Tennessee

The cowboy and the lady
As different as could be
But it seemed so right
That rainy night in Tennessee

And somewhere in between
Her Harvey's Bristol Cream
And the beer I drank and the easy company
We somehow came together
For a night of stormy weather
Now there's a little bit of class in this old cowboy
There's a little bit of cowboy in the lady

The cowboy and the lady
As different as could be
But it seemed so right
That rainy night in Tennessee

Somehow came together
For a night of stormy weather
Now there's a little bit of class in this old cowboy

There's a little bit of cowboy in the lady

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