

Deana Carter "Rita Valentine"

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(Deana Carter)

Wanna tell you about a friend of mine.
Her name is Rita Valentine.
Every summer night you can find her dancin',
Barefoot under a front porch light.
All the boys would bring her flowers and wine.
I'd be singin' when they drove by:

If you get a hold of Rita,
Then you better run for your life.
She will lead you on one hell of a ride.
When you need her, she will tell you goodbye.
You know it's hard to hold on to Rita Valentine.

Well, I saw Jimmy Ray.
He just knows the same today.
He an' Rita, lost someplace together.
Now she's wearin' a brand new Mink.
He said: "It feels so sweet, that sugar taste."
If you ask him, he will say:

If you get a hold of Rita,
Then you better run for your life.
She will lead you on one hell of a ride.
When you need her, she will tell you goodbye.
You know it's hard to hold on to Rita Valentine.

We used to laugh at the games she played.
But when laughin' comes last, your heart pays the cost,
an you wait.

If you get a hold of Rita,
You better run for your life.
She will lead you on one hell of a ride.
When you need her, she will tell you goodbye.
You know, it's hard to hold on to Rita Valentine.

Let me tell you about a friend of mine.
Her name is Rita Valentine.

