

Willis Alan Ramsey "Painted Lady"

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Followin' the stars through the honky-tonks and bars
Dream away on a country music pride
Start the evenin' by myself
You can bet by the hour of twelve
Gonna have a pretty painted lady by my side
Talkin' 'bout a pretty painted lady by my side

Now, I'll tell that women how it used to be
When the west was wild and the land was free
How a western word would travel for a country mile
Then one day when the drug stores came
It forced my hand to playing the truckin' game
Wishing to be a cowboy all the while
Yes, I was wishing to be a cowboy all the while

Painted lady, tell me of the past gone by
Hold me like the open range and ride me high
Listenin' to the days when your dress was made of
calico or gingham

And the man was a man...

Painted lady with your painted face, tell me 'bout your
life in this painted place
Tell me with your lovin' lips – and lovin' eyes
I can feel the pain, I can see the fears
On the painted cheeks that hide the tears
Of a lovely, lonesome cowgirl in disguise
Talkin' 'bout a lovely, lonesome cowgirl in disguise

Painted lady, tell me of the past gone by
Hold me like the open range and ride me high
Listenin' to the days when your dress was made of
calico or gingham
And the man was a man...

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