

Rodney Crowell

"Ballad Of Possum Potez"

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Dayton Texas rodeo Possum Potez stole the show
Way back in 1968 the night he rode ol' Pearly Gates
It was a spinning bucking ton of death and everybody
held their breath
Possum rode him to a draw it was the best bull ride I
ever saw
Possum Possum where are you no one rides bulls like
you used to
They haul you off in the ambulance and you show up
later at the victory dance
Possum Possum get back home we ain't had no fun
since you've been gone
With your two pack habit and a six pack buzz you're the
best that there ever was
You're the best that there ever was

Two lone black top highway flyin' that's ol' possum I
ain't lyin'
Eight track tape deck Blasting Jones Ernest Tubb and
The Rolling Stones
In the beer joints and down by the bucking shoots
The cowgirls swore that he was so cute
They just love the way that he cocked his hat Possum
had it all down pat
Possum Possum where are you...
You're the best that there ever was
[guitar]
Ah rainbow cafe all jokes aside the day ol' Possum like
to died
Some sweet thing flashed him a blue eyed grin made
ol' Possum's style kick in
A jealous cowboy all drunk and wired pulled a pistol
and a bullet fired
Blood was shed out in the parking lot but it was not
Possum wound up shot
Possum Possum where are you...
You're the best that there ever was you're the best that
there ever was

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