

Ruby Ann (Remastered)

[Marty Robbins](#)

I said hello to the man that tried to win your hand
A long time ago.
I tried to smile as he talked of the days
When he was your beau,
But I could see he was a-shamin' me
When he talked of his wealth and fame
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor, poor man,
Ain't true love a funny thing?
Big man, you got money in your hand,
So what?
You're at a table for two, but still there's only you,
Big shot!
Well, your money can't buy if your power can't hold,
You can't romance your fame
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor, poor man,
Ain't true love a funny thing?
Big man, you got money in your hand,
So what?
You're at a table for two, but still there's only you,
Big shot!
Well, your money can't buy if your power can't hold,
You can't romance your fame
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor, poor man,
Ain't true love a funny thing?
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor, poor man,
Ain't true love a funny thing

Songwriters

LEE EMERSON Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., CARLIN AMERICA INC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>