

# West Nashville Grand Ballroom Gown

**Jimmy Buffett**

Standin' on side of the highway 4 exit  
A lady in tie-dye, a bag by her side  
Not really lookin' like anything special  
Saw tennessee tags and she waved for a ride  
Sat right beside me as the meter hit sixty  
'Splainin' her travels and her family background  
When she got through I could not help but thinkin'  
She's a long way from a west nashville grand ballroom gown  
Father had money and her mother had love  
Channelled entirely to her dear sister dove  
Twenty-two years in society's plan  
Was cancelled in the swing of her dear mother's hand  
Six hours later we hit cincinnati  
Yawnin', she woke and then asked where we were  
When she found out, she said I must be goin'  
This close to nashville was too close for her  
So I stopped by the roadside and I gave her five dollars  
She took it then kissed me and gave me a note  
She told me just to read it then mail it in nashville  
On old loose-leaf paper to her mother she wrote  
She said, "mama I'm fine if you happen to wonder  
I don't have much money but I still get around  
I haven't made church in near thirty-six sundays  
So fuck all those west nashville grand ballroom gowns"  
Yes she's a long way from a west nashville grand  
ballroom gown

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