

# Balinese

## Natchez

Deep in the south of Texas not so long ago  
There on a crowded island in the gulf of Mexico  
It didn't take too much money, man, but it sure was nice  
You could dance all night if you felt all right  
Drinking whiskey and throwing dice And everybody knows it was hard to leave  
And everybody knows it was down at the Balinese I remember Ruby she always dressed in red  
Wearing skintight pants  
Lord, and how she could dance  
With a rag wrapped around her head And everybody knows it was hard to leave  
And everybody knows it was down at the Balinese, yeah And everybody knows it was hard to leave  
And everybody knows it was down at the Balinese  
It was down at the Balinese, it was down at the Balinese

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