Balinese

[unknown]

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 diceAnd everybody knows it was hard to leave
And everybody knows it was down at the BalineseI remember Ruby she always dressed in red
Wearing skintight pants
Lord, and how she could dance
With a rag wrapped around her headAnd everybody knows it was hard to leave
And everybody knows it was down at the Balinese, yeahAnd 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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