

The Cowboy and the Lady

Bobby Goldsboro

In the airport lounge she sat
In her Marlena Dietrich hat
The grandest lady I had ever seen
Outside the heavy rains
Had grounded all the planes
So I asked her if sheâ€™d like some company.
In my rhinestone studded suit
My cowboy hat and boots
I must have been a sight for her to see.
But she said pull up a chair as she fumbled with her hair
A more unlikely pair youâ€™d ever see
I was Mogen David wine, and she was Chablis â€˜59
But there we sat the cowboy and the lady
She was ski resorts in Aspen and summers in Patee
I was Grand Ole Opry Nashville, Tennessee
The cowboy and the lady as different as could be
But it seemed so right that rainy night in Tennessee
Then somewhere in between her Harveyâ€™s Bristol Cream
And the seven beers I ordered for the lady
It somehow came together for a night of stormy weather
Now thereâ€™s a little bit of class in this old cowboy
And thereâ€™s a little bit of cowboy in the lady.
The cowboy and the lady as different as could be
But it seemed so right that rainy night in Tennessee
Laddle la da da,
laddle la da laddle la
Thereâ€™s a little bit of class in this old cowboy
and thereâ€™s a little bit of cowboy in the lady
Laddle la da da,
laddle la da laddle la
laddle la da la la laddle laddle la
Laddle la da da,
laddle la da laddle la
laddle la da la la laddle laddle la

Lyrics submitted by Jerry Pinksen.

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