

# The Cowboy and the Lady

[John Denver](#)

In the airport lounge she sat, in a fancy feathered hat  
The grandest lady I had ever seen  
Outside the heavy rain had grounded all the planes  
So I asked her if she'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 you'll never see I was Mogen David wine, she was Chablis '59  
But there we sat, the cowboy and the lady  
She was evenings at the opera, 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 And somewhere in between her Harvey's Bristol Cream  
And the beer I drank and the easy company  
We somehow came together, for a night of stormy weather  
Now there's a little bit of class in this old cowboy  
There'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

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