

# Ruby Ann

Marty Robbins

I said hello to the man that tried to win your hand  
A long time ago.  
I tried to smile as he talked of the days  
When he was your beau,  
But I could see he was a-shamin' me  
When he talked of his wealth and fame  
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor, poor man,  
Ain't true love a funny thing?  
Big man, you got money in your hand,  
So what?  
You're at a table for two, but still there's only you,  
Big shot!  
Well, your money can't buy if your power can't hold,  
You can't romance your fame  
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Songwriters

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