## Rita Ballou Guy Clark

Rita Ballou - Guy Clark

She could dance that slow Uvalde

F
Shuffle to some cowboy hustle

C
How she made them trophy buckles

G
Shine, shine, shine

C
Wild-eyed and mexican silvered

F
Trickin dumb old cousin Willard

C
Into thinkin that he s got her this time

F C
Hill country, honky-tonkin Rita Ballou

G
Every beer joint in town has played a fool for you

F C
Backsliding barrel riding Rita Ballou

G C
Ain t a cowboy in Texas would not ride a bull for you

She s a rawhide rope and velvet mixture  $% \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}$ 

Walking, talking Texas texture

High timing, barroom fixture kind of a girl

She s the queen of the cowboys

Look at old Willard grinnin now boys

You d of thought there s less fools in this world

Chorus

## F

So good luck Willard and here s to you

Am

And here s to Rita and I hope she ll do ya  $\mathbf{g}$ 

Right all night

C

Lord I wish I was the fool in your shoes

Chorus