

The Cowgirl And The Dandy

Brenda Lee

In the airport lounge he sat, with his cane and derby hat
The grandest man that I've have ever seen,
Outside the heavy rains had grounded all the planes,
So I asked him if he'd like some company

In my rhinestone studded suit, and my cowgirl high heel boots
I guess I was a sight for him to see
But he said pull up a chair, as I fumbled with my hair
Woven like a tale you've never see

I was Morgan David wine, he was Chablis 59
But there we sat the cowgirl and the dandy
He was ski resorts in Aspen and summers in Paree'
I was country music, Nashville, Tennessee

The cowgirl and the dandy as different as can be
But it seemed so right that rainy night in Tennessee
Then somewhere in between, his Harvey's Bristol cream
And the drinks that I kept sipping at the table
We somehow came together
For a night of stormy weather
Now there's a little bit of class in this ole cowgirl
And there's a little bit of country in the dandy

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