

Rhonda's Last Ride

Darrell Scott

She was found in her bedroom with a note on the wall
Saying take me or leave me, it don't matter now at all
Her passing made the papers though there weren't much to say
Just a girl of the night takes her life at midday

She was fond of the ladies and good to the men
And she could take you 'bout anywhere that you'd never been
Though I never touched her we'd walk every day
Heading west down Sunset talking our lives away

Said she could walk on the waterbed, shoot out the lights
Take you up to the limits, push you over the line
Said if you wanna see God, brother, close your eyes...
This one's for Rhonda's last ride

There's a town in Nevada, just across the state line
Where Rhonda grew up ahead of her time
Why, if I had to say, it's her daddy to blame
Old desert rat Cody set her childhood to flame

And there were GI's and truckers and ghosts of the road
On their way up to Vegas they'd lighten their load
There was many a lover but nary complained
And it was many a man who'd call out her name

I'm not here to tell you she died out of shame
In her last chosen moment, her lips cursed no name
Not Cody nor Jesus, not a cry out for love
She told me to tell you that leaving's enough