

Rita Valentine

Deana Carter

Want to tell you about a friend of mine.
Her name is Rita Valentine.
Every summer night you can find her dancin',
Barefoot under a front porch light.
All the boys would bring her flowers and wine.
I'd be singin' when they drove by

If you get a hold of Rita,
Then you better run for your life.
She will lead you on one hell of a ride.
When you need her, she will tell you goodbye.
You know it's hard to hold on to Rita Valentine.

Well, I saw Jimmy Ray.
He just knows the same today.
He an' Rita, lost someplace together.
Now she's wearin' a brand new Mink.
He said: "It feels so sweet, that sugar taste."
If you ask him, he will say:

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We used to laugh at the games she played.
But when laughin' comes last, your heart pays the cost, an you
wait.

If you get a hold of Rita,
You better run for your life.
She will lead you on one hell of a ride.
When you need her, she will tell you goodbye.
You know, it's hard to hold on to Rita Valentine.

Let me tell you about a friend of mine.
Her name is Rita Valentine.