In the airport lounge, he sat with his cane and durby hat The grandest man that I had 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 must have been a site for him to see
But he said, "Pull up a chair"
As I fumble with my hair
A more unlikely pair you'll never see

I was Mogan David wine He was Chablis fifty-nine But there we sat The cowgirl and the dandy

He was ski resorts in Aspen And summers in Paris I was Grand Ole Opry 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 beer that I kept sippin' at his table

We somehow came together for a night of stormy wheater Now there's a little bit of class in this old cabin An' there's a little country in the dandy

The cowgirl and the dandy
As different as can be
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