

## The Cowboy and the Lady

John Denver

In the airport lounge she sat in a fancy feather hat  
The grandest lady I have ever seen  
Outside the heavy rains had grounded all the planes  
So I asked her if she'd like some company.

In my rhinestone studded suit, my cowboy hat and boots  
I must have been a sight for her to see  
But she said "pull up a chair" as she fumbled with her hair  
A more unlikely pair you'll never see.

I was Mogan David wine, she was Chablis fifty-nine  
But there we sat, the cowboy and the lady  
She was evenings at the opera and summers in Paree  
I was Grand Ole Opry, Nashville Tennessee.

The cowboy and the lady, as different as could be  
But it seemed so right that rainy night in Tennessee.

Then somewhere in between her Harvey's Bristol Creme  
And the beer I drank, and the easy company  
We somehow came together for a night of stormy weather  
Now there's a little bit of class in this ole cowboy  
There's a little bit of cowboy in the lady

The cowboy and the lady, as different as could be  
But it seemed so right that rainy night in Tennessee.

We somehow came together for a night of stormy weather  
Now there's a little bit of class in this ole cowboy  
There's a little bit of cowboy in the lady.