

The Ballad Of Possum Potez

Rodney Crowell

Dayton Texas rodeo Possum Potez stole the show
Way back in 1968 the night he rode ol' Pearly Gates
It was a spinning bucking ton of death and everybody held their
breath
Possum rode him to a draw it was the best bull ride I ever saw
Possum Possum where are you no one rides bulls like you used to
They haul you off in the ambulance and you show up later at the
victory dance
Possum Possum get back home we ain't had no fun since you've be
en gone
With your two pack habit and a six pack buzz you're the best th
at there ever was
You're the best that there ever was

Two lone black top highway flyin' that's ol' possum I ain't lyi
n'
Eight track tape deck Blasting Jones Ernest Tubb and The Rollin
g Stones
In the beer joints and down by the bucking shoots
The cowgirls swore that he was so cute
They just love the way that he cocked his hat Possum had it all
down pat
Possum Possum where are you...
You're the best that there ever was
Ah rainbow cafe all jokes aside the day ol' Possum like to died
Some sweet thing flashed him a blue eyed grin made ol' Possum's
style kick in
A jealous cowboy all drunk and wired pulled a pistol and a bull
et fired
Blood was she'd out in the parking lot but it was not Possum wo
und up shot
Possum Possum where are you...
You're the best that there ever was you're the best that there
ever was