Well She's sittin'' in the front room Just watchin the tv Paintin' her nails red In a black negligee She just teased up her new wig Painted her eyelids blue Yeah She's out to win But she's destined to lose Too much rouge Too much booze Too many movie magazines Too many high-tones Makin' fun of her And the way she lives Too many low-lifes Makin' her promises They'll never give But she's a diamond in the wilderness Sweetheart of the West Yeah She ain't so good lookin' But she can make love with the best 'Cause She's forty An lonely An raw An raunchy An has a good heart Yeah An has a good heart She's a Lubbock Woman

You got to love that woman