

Black Hills Country Band, Baby Ride Easy

If I drove a truck
And I were a waitress
And I ordered coffee
And I poured you some
Then you stop by one on your way
Some time later
And if we arm-wrestled
I'd say that to win
I hear my baby ride again
Ride high in the saddle all day
If you're lovin' is good
And your cookin' ain't greasy
We'll jump the chuck wagon
And we'll ride away
If I were a winsome
And pale signorita
And I was a bullfighter
If I ran the country
I'd be your first lady
And fix up the White House
While you were away
Waiting while I'm passing time
With world leaders
And later together
Alone we might lay