

Del Reeves, Baby Ride Easy

If I drove a truck and I were waitress
And I asked for coffee and you poured you some
Then you'd stop by on your way sometime later
And when we arm-wrestled you'd say that I'd won

Ai-ee my baby ride easy ride high in the saddle all day
Your loving is good and your cooking ain't greasy
You chuck the chuck wagon and we'll ride away

If I were a winsome and pale seniorita
And I a bull-fighter down in the sand
While the band kept on playing that Old Paso Doble
I'd throw you a flower would you take my hand

Ai-ee my baby ride easy...

If I ran the country you could be my first lady
I'd fix up the white house while you were away
Waiting while I'm passing time with world leaders
And later together alone we might say

Ai-ee my baby ride easy...
Ai-ee my baby ride easy...