

# Rodney Crowell, Ballad Of Possum Potez

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 been gone  
With your two pack habit and a six pack buzz you're the best that there ever was  
You're the best that there ever was

Two lone black top highway flyin' that's ol' possum I ain't lyin'  
Eight track tape deck Blasting Jones Ernest Tubb and The Rolling 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  
[ guitar ]  
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 bullet fired  
Blood was shed out in the parking lot but it was not Possum wound up shot  
Possum Possum where are you...  
You're the best that there ever was you're the best that there ever was