

Clovis, New Mexico

Hank Williams Jr.

Well me and Billy, we left Boulder City
Decided that we'd head out west
We've been east and south but it didn't workout
We were getting' nowhere fast

Me with my guitar and him with his saddle
Tryin' to out do the rest
I sang my heart out and he rides them broncs now
And that's what me and Billy do best

We took 'Interstate 20' 'til we ran out of money
In a place just past Abilene
So I sang at a honky-tonk and he broke the bad bronc
And we bought some gas and some beans

With a whole lot of luck and an old pickup truck
We made it to New Mexico
We pulled up in Clovis and I sure didn't know this
Was as far as I ever would go

I needed some strings, Billy wanted a ring
The kind that the Indians made
A voice said, 'Hello boys, I've got silver and turquoise
And that's when I saw her face'

That's when I noticed that girl down in Clovis
A black haired beauty, she set a fire to me
A green eyed lady in old jeans that were faded
No, I didn't notice what happened in Clovis but I called her baby

I asked her with care if she'd like to share
An evening with someone like I
I said, 'I ain't a winner just a hard livin' singer?
She smiled and said, 'Meet me at nine'

We ate tacos and talked and then we took a walk
In the clean southwestern air
Then we went back to her house, I took my guitar out
And sang of my joy and despair

She served me her wine and she helped me write lines
To songs I could not complete
And her eyes seemed to say, put that guitar away
That's somethin' that both of us need

What a beautiful site was her face in the light
And the candles there on the wall
And we reached the height of good love on that night
And I hope we never will fall

And I'm glad I noticed that girl down in Clovis
Daughter of a driller, she's a born thriller
A green eyed lady, kinda wild, kinda lazy
I didn't notice what happened in Clovis but I called her baby, baby