

Play Ruby Play

Conway Twitty

Well, Ruby, she was a redneck beauty
She loved Little Richard and sang 'Tootie Fruitie'
And wanted her name in lights and wore her dresses tight
Yeah, Ruby was a victim of circumstance
'Cause she liked to wiggle and boogie dance
Out in the country she hardly ever got the chance

She had a local band, played the local bars
Had the local boys breathin' hard
She had hillbilly eyes that could shine in the dark
She had a country soul and a rock 'n' roll heart

And her whole body shook when she stood up and played the piano
And the boys say, "Play, Ruby, play, we really like the way you
do it
Play, Ruby, play, we love the way you get into it"
She made the young men scream and the old men moan
Rock on, rock on, rock on

Sometimes at night with the full moon beamin'
She would run around the mountain kickin' and screamin'
Sayin', If I don't get out on the road I'm gonna explode
Last time I saw her she was down in the city
Shakin' and shoutin', making plenty
Yeah, Ruby was a sight to behold, she was on a roll

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