Got a gun in my holster
Got a horse between my knees
And I'm goin' to Arizona
Pardon me, boys, if you please

I have been a desperado
Raped and pillaged 'cross the plain
Now, I'm goin' to Arizona
Just a Rider In The Rain

He's a Rider In The Rain He's a Rider In The Rain And I'm goin' to Arizona He's a Rider In The Rain

Oh, my mother's in St. Louis And my bride's in Tennessee So, I'm goin' to Arizona With a banjo on my knee

He's a Rider In The Rain He's a Rider In The Rain And I'm goin' to Arizona He's a Rider In The Rain

Used to work in Uncle's feed store While he was fightin' in the war Now I'm goin' to Arizona Ain't gonna work for him no more

I'm the son of the prairie
And the wind that sweeps the plain
So, I'm goin' to Arizona
Just a Rider In The Rain

He's a Rider In The Rain He's a Rider In The Rain And I'm goin' to Arizona He's a Rider In The Rain

He's a Rider In The Rain He's a Rider In The Rain And I'm goin' to Arizona Just a Rider In The Rain