

Ruby Ann
Written by Roberta Bellamy

^G
I said hello to the man who tried to win your hand a ^{D7} long time ago
^G
I tried a smile as he talked of the days when he was your beau
But I could see he was a shaming me
^C
When he talked of his wealth and fame
^G
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor poor man
^{D7} ^G
Ain't true love a funny thing

^C ^G
Big man you got money in your hand so what
^C ^{D7}
You're at a table for two but still there's only you big shot
^G
Well your money can't buy if your power can't hold you
^{G7} ^C
Can't romance your fame

^G
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor poor man
^{D7} ^G
Ain't true love a funny thing

^C ^G
Ruby Ann took the hand of this poor poor man
^{D7} ^G
Ain't true love a funny thing