

# Babys, The, Rodeo

Babys, The  
The Babys  
Rodeo  
Gettin' a job  
Sweat and grime  
Bound to come some day  
Now i'm not sure about the rules  
Make them as they play  
That's alright  
That's okay  
I've seen it all before  
They smile at you and shake your hand  
Then throw you out the door  
All that i need to know  
Well i loved it where the trumpets show  
Won the ribbons at the rodeo  
But lost them on the way home  
Oh when the cold wind blows  
And i watch the stars and feel their glow  
I realize that i'll never know  
So down and out i go  
Looking back along the trail  
Thought i saw your face  
Tired and worn  
Your eyes turned gray  
Tried to find a place  
That's alright  
That's okay  
It's the only way to go  
So smile at me and shake your head  
As you stumble to the floor  
All that i need to know  
Well i loved where the trumpets show  
Won the ribbons at the rodeo  
But lost them on my way home  
Oh where the cold wind blows  
And i watch the stars and feel their glow  
I realize that i'll never know  
So down and out i go  
All that i need to know  
Why i love it when they slam the door  
Guess that's just the way it goes  
At the rodeo