Chris LeDoux, Rusty Spurs

Rusty spurs a hangin' from a nail their on the wall Cold winds a blowin' and the snow begins to fall Old man a dreamin' in his rockin' chair Thinkin' bout the days gone by wishin' he was there Rodeo you take a boy and make a man so tall Drink his youth and cast him by the way What's he gonna do now that he's through But sit and dream about the good old days

He used to rodeo and ride 'em mighty fine Now he's old and crippled but he rides on in his mind And I can tell, rodeo, you're doin' the same to me I feel like I'm fifty but I'm only twenty-three Rodeo you take a boy...

Old picture album he keeps there by his side Holds cherised mem'ries of broncs he used to ride He thinks about his old friends and where they are today Are they still living or have they passed away Rodeo you take a boy...