

Gene Clark, Rodeo Rider

Small talk, cheap beer and wine
Easy women, wasted time
Another night with somebody he don't know
It's been the first and been the last
Got no future, had no past
A nameless face in somebody else's show
Riding the rodeo
He's a rodeo rider, sole survivor
Got to prove that he's the best
Rodeo rider, sole survivor
Got to be the fastest in the west
Cheyenne to San Antoine
Wild horses and women he's known
Have broken his heart and most of his bones
But today he's gonna ride again
Doin' everything he can to win
A nameless face but that's the only life that he's ever known
Riding the rodeo
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