

# Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Country Squall

Baby if I'd have been a gambler  
it might have turned out a different way  
But lately everywhere I go  
I have to use the highway  
and if I'd been born sometime else  
this could be a different day  
But like the rise and fall of a country  
squall  
I'm getting ready to fade away

Sometimes I feel like I should be in a  
different place  
With somebody else's mind and somebody  
else's face  
'cause lately I've been feeling low  
with nothing to do and no place to go  
and like the rise and fall of a country  
squall  
I'm getting ready to fade away

Leaning on a birch tree  
Staring up at a winter sky  
Listening to the blackbirds sing  
There's no tears left to cry  
and no reason that I can think of  
Why you should end the race  
And like the rise and fall of a country  
squall  
I'm getting ready to fade away