

# Bobby Bare, Rodeo Queen

She wakes while you sleep and tiptoes out softly and brings you your coffee in bed  
And she crawls in beside you with biscuits and kisses until all your hungers're fed  
Then she opens the paper and reads how them rodeo rowdies have rolled into town  
Then she's gone with the wind and you shook off again

And here's how it looks from the ground

With a rodeo queen belle of the ball she's out of the shoe and she's tossin' 'em all  
And if you think about it you will take the fall lovin' a rodeo queen

[ guitar ]

She's home in the morning looks a bit weary and smilin' a little bit strange

But she fixes your coffee and lays down beside you just as if nothin' had changed

And while she holds you you're holdin' back words you know that you'd better not say

But she makes no excuses shows no regrets and you just better love her that way

She's a rodeo queen belle of the ball...

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