

Byrd Tracy, No Ordinary Man

written by Lonnie Williams, Frank Dycus, Tracy Byrd

Eight seconds ain't very long to live

But tonight he barely made five

He gave all that he had to give

But the big bull won tonight

He climbs into that old pickup

Black coffee in his hand

Rodeo ain't no ordinary life

But a cowboy ain't no ordinary man

CHORUS:

Well he rides just to keep his spirit alive

Makin' money for his wife and kids

He tried other kinds of work

But nothing ever seemed to fit

Oh he loves the smell of a Brahma bull

The feel of leather in his hand

Well Rodeo ain't no ordinary life

But a cowboy ain't no ordinary man

He's got a gold buckle on his mind

And he don't ride to lose

Tomorrow night he'll nod and yell outside

And they'll turn his future loose

No matter how bad he hurts

He'll tip his hat to the fans

Rodeo ain't no ordinary life

But a cowboy ain't no ordinary man

REPEAT CHORUS

He's an extra ordinary man