

Chris LeDoux, I've Got To Be A Rodeo Man

Sometimes this old road get's so damn lonesome away from home
Ain't no way in sight head on back
Nobody knows the way it feels suffer through this living hell
Less you been on down that road yourself
Boy don't you know I ain't really a bum I was once a clean cut mothers son
And you know down deep inside I still am but this rodeo life's got it's hold on me
And there aint no way to set me free you know I've gotta be a rodeo man

Skinny old dog on the rodeo grounds scroungin' sniffin' lookin' around
In alot of ways I'm just like him
Cause I'm eating up scraps off the dinner table in a greasy cafe' til I'm able
Ride those broncs good enough to win
Boy don't you know...