

# Chris LeDoux, National Finals Rodeo

A rodeo's just a rodeo after riding several years  
From ol' Cheyenne to Houston they never cause too much fear  
But let me tell you about one that will chill your very soul  
It happens in December when it's snowin' and it's cold  
In Oklahoma City there's a building of concrete  
It's where the toughest stock and men will gather and compete  
The points have all been tallied and the stock has all been brought  
We've got just two more hours cause it starts at eight o'clock  
It's the Finals the NFR the Series of the sport  
Hey rookie can you take ten head have you got the heart  
You think you're a tough cowboy we'll find out in the end  
When that final whistle blows and the stock's all in the pen

The coliseum's quiet except for the sounds  
Of cowboys getting ready and the workmen of the grounds  
The cowboys ask each other, what each other's got  
"Did you draw ol' Necklace or pluck old Double-Ought  
The tension now is mounting as the crowd starts pouring in  
A shiver goes all through me like from a cold cold wind  
I hear the horses comin' runnin' down the alleyway  
They're snortin' and a blowin' as men shut the sliding gates  
It's the Finals the NFR...

We had too much time a while ago but not enough time now  
The Anthem is now over the grand entry's going out  
I sit there on my bronc I'm ready and I wait  
I hear a chute gate open so I look out through the gate  
A horse comes boiling out and blows up at the roof  
And then there comes another kicking like a curly wolf  
I hear the chute boss holler through the yelling of the crowd  
He says there's one ahead of you so you'd better get screwed down  
It's the Finals the NFR...

I nod my head, I'm in a daze the horse goes boiling out  
I run my spurs into his neck and then I drag 'em out  
My mind is in a blur my eyes are seeing red  
The flank catch slams into my back, his rump bangs on my head  
From somewhere in the background I can hear a buzzer sound  
My hand's jerked from the riggin and I crash into the ground  
I stumble to my feet as I stagger to the wall  
I wonder to myself is it really worth it all  
It's the Finals the NFR...