

Chris LeDoux, One Ride in Vegas

He's packed up his boots and his saddle
Seventeen, headin' out on his own
And he'll rodeo from Cheyenne to Texas
Dreamin' of one ride in Vegas, one ride in Vegas
Lonely nights in rundown motel rooms
Aches and pains from yesterday's ride
It's takin' more than he thought he could give it
But he's holdin' on for one ride in Vegas, one ride in Vegas
And he's riskin' it all, driven by a hunger
That never will let him give up
And with fire in his eyes, he dances with thunder
Till one day his day finally comes
His heart beats fast with anticipation
Brighter lights than he's ever seen before
He's waited his whole life for the next eight seconds
And he'd do it all again for one ride in Vegas, one ride in Vegas
He's an old man now, four times' world champion
A modern day legend, every cowboy knows his name
He's settled down on his ranch down in Texas
But he'd trade it all today for one ride in Vegas, one more ride in Vegas