

# Chris LeDoux, Silence On The Line

Took my last fall in San Diego  
Bus headed north one headed south  
I call a farm in Colorado  
And I lift a dusty pay phone to my mouth

She says hello I say it's me hon  
Sorry I stayed away so long  
Tell the kids thier old man's through with playin' rodeo  
Cause if it's alright with you I'm comin' home

Well there's silence on the line  
She says you sure did take your time  
But I still need a man for the things a man is good for  
You know how it is raisin' crops and raisin' kids  
Demands a man at least as fit as you are  
So come on git on home there's hay that needs a mowin'  
A boy that needs a whippin' and a hundred things to do  
I hope you've finally found your mind  
To leave that rodeo behind  
I've spent half my life just waitin' here for you

I guess that nows the time I'd better tell her  
Hon I've got this old friend that's here with me  
He used to be a cowboy and a good one so they say  
But now his legs are crippled he can't walk you see  
But hon you ought to hear him tell his stories  
Sing the old songs play the guitar too  
I'd really like to show him Colorado  
But I thought I'd better leave it up to you

Well there's silence on the line  
And now I hear her sayin'  
Babe I only need a man for the things a man is good for  
And you know how it is a place just half this big  
Demands a man at least as fit as you are  
Put yourself in his place it'd awful hard to face  
All the chores and work and nothing he could do  
If you want to know my mind leave that rodeo bum behind  
Don't waste our time I'm waitin' here for you

Well cryin's just for kids I put down the phone  
Fumble with my crutches movin' slow  
I wish that I was on the bus that's Colorado bound  
And I hope the weather's nice in Mexico