

# Chris LeDoux, When The Rodeo Comes To Town

Most of the time, things are pretty sublime in this little one horse town  
Well they close all the stores and they roll up the steets  
When the evening sun goes down  
But the fourth of July flags will be flying high  
As folks come from miles around  
They'll be roarin' all night till the dawns early light  
When the big rodeo comes to town

Well there ain't no top names of rodeo fame no Tibbs nor Larry Mahans  
Just some local cowboys out to make 'em some noise  
But they know everyone in the stands  
They're clean and they're wild with tobacco stained smiles  
And they dont care if they make a dime  
If they win or they lose well they don't give a hoot  
They're out just to have a good time

There's cowboys and ladies and old folks and babies  
And young girls with stars in their eyes  
Flashy bronc riders and whisker'ed old timers tellin' their stores and lies  
There's cold beer and Brandy and pink cotton candy  
When it's all over they'll all head on down  
To the rodeo dance some midnight romance  
When the big rodeo comes to town

The bands playing loud to that dance hall crowd  
As boots stir the dust on the floor  
At the bar they're playin' old Willie and Whalen  
As beers disappear by the score  
But hangovers I'll bet they'll soon forget  
When the next year comes rollin' around  
They'll be at it again with all of their friends  
When the big rodeo comes to town