

Ian & Sylvia, Someday Soon

There's a young man that I know, just turned twenty-one
Comes from down in southern Colorado
Just out of the service and looking for his fun
Someday soon, going with him someday soon

My parents cannot stand him 'cause he works the rodeos
They say, "he's not your kind, he'll leave you crying"
If he asks, I'll follow him down the toughest row to hoe
Someday soon, going with him someday soon

When he visits me, my pa ain't got one good word to say
Got a hunch he was as wild back in the early days

So blow, you old blue norther, blow him back to me
He's likely driving back from California
He loves his damned old rodeos as much as he loves me
Someday soon, going with him someday soon
Someday soon, going with him someday soon