

# 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