

Ledoux Chris, Rodeo Life

I suppose, there's a better way to make a livin'
To make money so I could live in luxury
But the life behind a desk in a building
Would be like a prison sentence to me
My manners are not refined or even polished
and my speech it may be crude to most you see
I guess that I was just born a dreamer
But in my life I relish pride and being free
My clothes are high heeled boots and a big hat
and the buckle on my belt I wear with pride
You might even find a snuff can in the pocket of these old wore out faded
blue Levi's
Well I'm a cowboy
on the rodeo circuit
and when it's time to ride Well I bear down and try
but when I play I go to some ol' crowded bar room
and get drunk & wild along with the other guys
Well I know it can't go on like this forever
and I maybe a fool just runnin' wild through life
But it's my life and I'll live it to the fullest
and I can look back and say that it was right
And some day when my rovin' days are finally all over
Well I can picture a little home down beside a stream
and with a son and his mother sittin' by me and with love I'll help him to
strive to reach his dream.
Good Cowgirls keep their calves together *grin*