

Legends Of Rodeo, Crazy Eight

I was born on July the ninth, you were born on the eighth / and as a kid I can remember thinking I v
At sixteen we both loved the prom queen her name was Jane / ended up in a fist fight in the middle
By 19 we were both part time dope fiends / but our weekend fun became your everyday routine / a
Oh we were young / and everything seemed fun / but time has a crazy plan and they call it fate.