

Montgomery John Michael, Just Like A Rodeo

Boots in the stirrups out of the gate trying to hold the reins
Praying that I can just sit tight, man this love is strange
Up like a rocket spinning 'round like a top
My strength is fading fast
I should have known when I climbed on
My next breath could be my last

Chorus:

Somedays I'm in the saddle
Somedays I get thrown
Somedays I hold on for dear life
'Cause this love is sure 'nough just like a rodeo
Eight short seconds last a long time
My life flashes before my eyes
Ain't never been bucked like this before
But I thank you for the ride
Repeat Chorus