Montgomery John Michael, Just Like A Rodeo

Boots in the stirups 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