

# Pretty Maids, Rodeo

I was born and raised on the street  
I grew up in a jungle of stone  
I felt the madness of people  
But I fought my way up alone

Cause I saw the new horizons  
The future and the flame  
I walked my own directions  
For fortune and fame

Don't leave it behind  
Go for it and maybe you'll find  
Cause something is waiting for you  
Just keep on believing  
And make it through

Life is a rodeo  
Somebody makes it  
Somebody don't  
And even though  
You feel like loosing  
Don't ever let it go

And sometimes when I came to a crossroad  
Should I stick to the left or the right  
When there was more than just one way to go  
Then I chose to head for the light

I found myself on the outside  
And I faced the chance to get in  
Now I left the moments of twilight  
Prepared to win

[Chorus]