

The Feeling Comes Back

Chris LeDoux

I hung it all up 'cause I'd had enough of that highway
So I settled down, I quit running around like my wild days
And most of the time I do just fine 'cause I'm where I want to
be
But I know it ain't over, the smell of sweet clover
Still works it's magic on me

And the feeling comes back on a bright summer morning
Lord, it strikes without warning and it takes me away
Oh, the feeling comes back, I'd like to be rodeoen
Just packed up and going, wish I was leaving today

In my memories haze I think of the days when I was crazy
Now I'm slowing down, just dragging around, getting lazy
But deep down inside in the back of my mind
Theres a wild buckaroo running free
I guess I'll never get over the way the sweet clover
Still works it's magic on me

And the feeling comes back on a bright summer morning
Lord, it strikes without warning and it takes me away
Oh, the feeling comes back, I'd like to be rodeoen
Just packed up and going, wish I was leaving today
I'd like to be rodeoen, I'd like to be on my way