

Rodeo Gypsy

Bart Crow

Rise in the morning shakin wits from your head
Cussin that morning sun as your crawling out of your bed
Knees in your back say its time for you to slow down
Its only what you've lived for and its all that you've ever known
Rollin down that highway ignoring all of your pain
Lyin flat in the dirt your just trying to find your way

Some call you a fool others call you a bum
Numbing all of your pain in your reach for your number one
Some call you crazy but to people that just don't know
Your living like the gypsy and your living for your rodeo

Flying down that highway you got to make it to your next show
Got the Allman Brothers band jamming on your radio
Running low on your money hell your running low on your gas
Hells a lot better than watching your dreams just ride on past
Can't please the world man you cannot please them at all
Cause only in the saddle still its high and your riding tall

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