

Rodeo Life

Chris LeDoux

I suppose, there's a better way to make a livin'
To make money so I could live in luxury
But the life behind a desk in a building
Would be like a prison sentence to me

My manners are not refined or even polished
And my speech it may be crude to most you see
I guess that I was just born a dreamer
But in my life I relish pride and being free

My clothes are high heeled boots and a big hat
And the buckle on my belt I wear with pride
You might even find a snuff can in the pocket
of these old wore out faded blue Levi's

Well I'm a cowboy
On the rodeo circuit
And when it's time to ride Well I bear down and try
But when I play I go to some ol' crowded bar room
And get drunk and wild along with the other guys

Well I know it can't go on like this forever
And I maybe a fool just runnin' wild through life
But it's my life and I'll live it to the fullest
And I can look back and say that it was right

And some day when my rovin' days are finally all over
Well I can picture a little home down beside a stream
And with a son and his mother sittin' by me and with love
I'll help him to strive to reach his dream.
Good Cowgirls keep their calves together