

# Dear Rodeo

Cody Johnson

Dear Rodeo

I'd be lying if I tried to tell you I don't think about you  
After all the miles and the wild nights that we've been through

Lord knows we had a few

Dear Rodeo

I'd like to say that I took the reigns and rode away  
No regrets, no left unsaid  
Just turned the page  
Oh, but you know better, babe

Between the almost-had-'ems and broken bones  
The dream of the buckle I'll never put on  
I'm jaded, woah, I hate it

But somehow the highs outweigh the lows  
And I'd do it all again even though we both know  
I'd still have to let you go

So dear Rodeo  
I tried like hell to tell myself  
It was all your fault  
I held on tight with all my might  
I just couldn't hang on  
And that's hard to hang your hat on

Between the almost-had-'ems and broken bones  
The dream of the buckle I'll never put on  
I'm jaded, woah, I hate it

But somehow the highs outweigh the lows  
And I'd do it all again even though we both know  
I'd still have to let you go

Dear Rodeo  
I'd like to think you miss me too  
But I know you don't  
Oh, but that don't change the past  
And that don't change the truth  
I'm still in love with you  
Dear Rodeo