

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 unsaids
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