

## The Rodeo's Over

Corb Lund

The rodeo's over, the folks have gone home  
And the cowboys are all down the road  
Well boys, it was a good, we kicked a hole in the sky  
And even the rank ones got rode

It was as wild as they come and it was almighty western  
And none of us thought it would end  
But finish it did, with a bang and a whisper  
And now I must leave you, my friend

We may do it again in some future season  
But somehow it won't be the same  
'Cause our draws will be different and our injuries healed  
And it's likely the weather will change

So take from the lessons and be glad for the memories  
Of the days that we rode in the sun  
For after today, there'll be no man can claim  
That we didn't have us a good run

So burn all the blankets and dry all the tears  
'Cause we can always go further out west  
And I'll meet you out there in the vastness somewhere  
I swear it but first I must rest

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