

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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