

First Rodeo

Corey Hart

My wheels ain't broken
That's for true
Voice feels raspy but my eyes still blue
Sometimes I'm scraping under a hornets nest
Nasty buzzing gives me no rest
But that's OK
Just like Faye Dunaway

So I wrote me a song
As the snow melt
I better play with the cards I've been dealt
Went to the waters edge at high tide
I better pay the ferryman if I wanna ride

This ain't my first rodeo
No one-trick pony show
This ain't my first rodeo

Young man running
Thought he understood
When folks made a promise their word was good
But now he knows way things go
Dreams die faster than the wind can blow
Them away, they just drift away

So I wrote me a song
About the high and low
I won't get rattled moving with the flow
Jumping back in the race
Hitting four on the floor
Got grooves in my pocket
Kicking open the door

So I'm going home to where I started
Hitch a ride on the crossroad caravan
There's no fire across fields departed
A million miles in my shoes
Is the sweetest journey traveling song
It's always been where I belong

So I went to the waters edge at high tide
You better pay the ferryman if you wanna ride

This ain't my first rodeo
This ain't my first
Nothing so good that it can't be broken
Nothing so bad that you can't fix it up
This ain't my first rodeo