Rodeo or Mexico

Garth Brooks

For a change I headed South Across the border For the pesos and A different horse to ride I'd be back to make The rodeo in Waco But that was long Before I saw them Dark brown eyes With long black hair and English bad and broken Her body said the words She couldn't find As I hung on every word She left unspoken The question started Leaning on my mind

Rodeo or Mexico
They both can keep
A cowboy satisfied
Rodeo or Mexico
The only way
I know how to decide
Is just to get on and ride

We danced all night
Beneath that sheet of cotton
And you just don't
Tell a girl like that goodbye
But the cowboy life
Ain't easily forgotten
Though lying there
I couldn't help
But wonder why

The morning
Found the answer
Dawning on me
As I woke up to the
Sharp end of a knife
He was screaming at
The woman hanging on me
Does anybody know the
Spanish word for wife?