

Emotional Rodeo

Janet Devlin

You can unload a six shooter
You're handy with your gun
You can last more than eight seconds
You can lasso on the run
Rocking a big shiny belt buckle
No dirt on them boots
When you moseyed your way over here
Betcha thought I'd be your fool
Think you're a cowboy?

Giddy up, get in the saddle
Think you're tough, well baby get straddled
Hold on tight cause I got the reins
Spurs and ropes, and leathers and chains
Giddy up for a love bipolar
Buck-a-ruin your life uh-oh yeah
Hate to say that I told you so
I'm an emotional rodeo

Oooh ooh ooh
Oooh ooh ooh
Oooh ooh ooh
I'm an emotional rodeo

You keep saying you've been taming wilder ones than me
But I ain't playing, it's not a game, this is the big league
Riding high, you think you're flying, 'til you kiss the ground
But like a red rag to a bull, ain't no stopping you now
Think you're a cowboy?

Giddy up, get in the saddle
Think you're tough, well baby get straddled
Hold on tight cause I got the reins
Spurs and ropes, and leathers and chains
Giddy up for a love bipolar
Buck-a-ruin your life uh-oh yeah
Hate to say that I told you so
I'm an emotional rodeo

Oooh ooh ooh
Oooh ooh ooh
Oooh ooh ooh
I'm an emotional rodeo

I ain't a bucking bronco
I'm the real thing don't you know
Come on cowboy...

Giddy up, get in the saddle
Think you're tough, well baby get straddled
Hold on tight cause I got the reins
Spurs and ropes, and leathers and chains
Giddy up for a love bipolar
Buck-a-ruin your life uh-oh yeah
Hate to say that I told you so
I'm an emotional rodeo

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
I'm an emotional rodeo

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
I'm an emotional rodeo