

Rodeo Cowboy

Lynn Anderson

I met him in Wyomin'
At the Cheyenne rodeo
Just a kid in pigtaails
Of thirteen at the time
I remember how I cheered the day
He rode a horse called midnight
And I vowed that someday
That cowboy would be mine

I followed him to Denver
Where we became good friends
We'd sit around the chutes
And talk while he was killin' time
He'd laugh and tell me stories
But he never mentioned stayin'
For the next town and the rodeo
Were always on his mind

He's a rodeo cowboy, he follows the circuit
Where top money's paid, that's where he'll be found
The only thing he owns is a horse and silver saddle
Rodeo cowboy, he'll never settle down

In Salt Lake City, Utah
He told me that he loved me
But still I knew he wasn't born
To be the settlin' kind
For with tomorrow's sun
He'd pack up that old freighter
And leave all thoughts of me and love
A hundred miles behind

The last time that I saw him
Was in Amarillo, Texas
I'm still in love with him
Although he can't be mine
But I'll always keep that
Shiny silver buckle that he gave me
Reads 'All Around Cowboy
Of Nineteen-sixty-nine'

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