

Next Rodeo

Molly Tuttle

Well, this ain't my first rodeo
Been staring down the barrel since I left home
Through the highs and lows and the hurts like hell
Still reaching for the ring on the carousel
I been down this trail a time or two
Knocked out, fenced in, but I broke through
Life ain't fair and you can't fight it
So take it by the horns and ride it

Woah
Gotta giddy up and go
'Cause there's a cowboy just like you
Waiting at the end of every road
Oh no
Ain't got time to do-si-do
Gotta get on to my next rodeo

Well, it's two hundred towns of one-night stands
Tearing up the road with a five-piece band
Some days are diamonds, some days are rust
The towns of tomorrow are yesterday's dust
Love comes easy if it comes at all
And I've seen you on the floor of this old dance hall
Long and tall with a steady hand
But I don't want another wanted man

Woah
Gotta giddy up and go
'Cause there's a cowboy just like you
Waiting at the end of every road
Oh no
I ain't got time to do-si-do
Gotta get on to my next rodeo

Woah
Get on to my next rodeo

Woah
Next rodeo
It's the only life I know, so here we go again

Now I'm back in the saddle with this old guitar
Gonna hitch my wagon to a shooting star
Say so long it's been good to know ya
I'll see you at the next rodeo, yeah

Woah
Gotta giddy up and go
'Cause there's a cowboy just like you
Waiting at the end of every road
Oh no
I ain't got time to do-si-do
Gotta get on to my next rodeo, woah

Woah
Gotta giddy up and go
It takes a cowgirl just like me

To leave 'em in the dust at the end of the road
Oh no
I ain't got time to do-si-do
Gotta get on to my next rodeo
Get on to my next rodeo