

# Rodeo Dreams

Ned LeDoux

Well you wore the blue out of your jeans  
Your hat is never clean  
The pain you say is just a part of life  
You'll never say it hurts  
You're a subject of the curse  
Getting by 8 seconds at a time  
Now you ain't got much to show  
For this damned old rodeo  
There ain't no big gold buckle on your belt  
Guess you like the way it feels  
With the road beneath your wheels  
You're betting on the hand that you been dealt

Dust, sweat, and callused hands  
Grit in the teeth  
Squinted eyes that's seen better days  
If you had it all to do again  
You wouldn't change a thing  
Freedom in the life  
Of Rodeo Dreams

Well it ain't all glamour like it seems  
To live on pork and beans  
Spend most nights sleeping in the truck  
Underneath that prairie moon  
Dreams of being back home soon  
Until those damned ol' flies wake you up

Well dust, sweat, and callused hands  
Grit in the teeth  
Squinted eyes that's seen better days  
If you had it all to do again  
You wouldn't change a thing  
Freedom in the life  
Of Rodeo Dreams

Well ain't it great to be alive  
An old man at 35  
Just ain't ready to ride off into the sun  
If you die under your shield  
Out on that battlefield  
I guess you go down  
Doin' what you love

Well dust, sweat and callused hands  
Grit in the teeth  
Squinted eyes that's seen better days  
If you had it all to do again  
You wouldn't change a thing  
Freedom in the life  
Rodeo Dreams  
Freedom in the life  
Of Rodeo Dreams  
Yeah, Freedom in the life  
Of Rodeo Dreams