

Rodeo Clown

nothing,nowhere.

But nothing makes it better
You wouldn't understand
It's not the shitty weather
It's just the way I am

'Cause he's a real straight shooter
And I'm the crying fool
You said I was a loser
Did you have to be so cruel

Force my hand
Try to be the bigger man
Well it's lonely on this ranch

I'm just your rodeo clown
So pick me up just to knock me down
I'm just your rodeo clown
A broken heart and a painted frown

All my friends in the city
But my heart is in Vermont
It don't matter if she's pretty
I could never leave the barn

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Try to be the bigger man
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