

Bronco Billy

Ronnie Milsap

Each night in the spotlight I become ev'rybody's friend
With my fast guns and fast horses
Then its fast girls and Sloe gin
The Wild West Show is over and the Big Top's coming down
Another day, another dollar, then it's on to another town

So dream on, Bronco Billy
It's one hell of a life you chose
Keep those spurs a jinglin'
'Cause ev'ry cowboy knows
When you saddle your last pony
He'll be callin' by and by
And you'll ride that final round up
For the Big Boss in the sky

Now the paint is peeling from the old carousel
Feeling kind of faded
And my sequin shirts don't fit as well
But when I see those little buckaroos waiting for me to begin
The years roll back and Bronco Billy becomes just a kid again

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