

Rodeo

Squid

Look at me on silver screen, where I'm hanging on my own
Hoof to my head now I've gotta lie in bed
Look at me on silver screen, where I'm hanging on my thread
Well all the boys in their flamey flares laugh at me

With a shadow of a leather boot
On the hot thick skin of the animals
It's a Dakotan thing, an American thing
Look at me on silver screen, where I'm hanging on my thread
An American thing

Well I never thought I'd play myself on the silver screen
I'm not a psycho taxi driver, James Dean
Well I never thought I'd play myself on the silver screen
I'm not a psycho taxi driver, James Dean

Life's a rodeo
Life's a rodeo
Life's a rodeo
Life's a rodeo
Life's a rodeo
Life's a rodeo
Six seconds, and it might be time to go

Bent, busted, sleigh
Six more seconds at the rodeo
Gravel, dirt, silver screen, you and me
Six more seconds at the rodeo
Did my best don't watch the rest
Six more seconds at the rodeo
Cramped hands ride slow
Six more seconds at the rodeo