

# Mechanical Bull

Zach Bryan

Took a few years to get here, brother  
Greens are greener in the heat of summer  
Calmness on this evenin' seems a drug  
Graham and Lucas are having kids while  
Steve's busy raising his  
While I climb out a hole I never dug  
Likely there's a spot, twenty minutes or so  
We used to get wasted, ridin' rodeo  
Now it's all mechanical bull

Are the old ways dead or livin' in my head?  
There's a smile on a photo, catchin' dust in your old apartment  
Are the old ways dead, livin' in my head?  
It's all veneer and up from here, so take a rest

So I'll set off runnin' like I said I's gonna  
And find another rodeo  
I'm a mechanical bull  
Throw a quarter and watch me go  
And I get a little sad in the evenings  
Knowin' I'll never get a beatin'  
Like being young and dumb again in this life's long rodeo  
Maybe I'll move to Texas, let my soul grow bored and restless  
And learn to rope and ride like Le Gros  
Maybe I'll learn the mando' and to pick a banjo too  
Ride all night on the highways like Two-Show

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