

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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