

King of the Rodeo

Crack the Sky

There I was in my cowboy boots
Me and the wife just pulled up roots
From the USA
All the way to Tokyo
That's as far as our money would go
So that's where we stayed
Well, no work for an American man
Somebody said I could make some yen as
King of the Rodeo, king of the rodeo

Took me awhile to get the hang
Of holding on to a pissed off Japan of a cow, ow
A buddhist priest said think of it as floating
Close your eyes, become one with the loathing
It has for you
But sure enough the guy was right
The less I tried the more I stayed upright
I'm the king of the rodeo, king of the rodeo

See how they love me, see how they cheer
See how they toast me with their weird-ass beer
I'm super cool, nah they ain't cheering for the bull
If I could only understand what they say
When I walk down the street
And they look the other way
I guess it's some kind of sign of honor
Now we're rich beyond our dreams
But we're thinking about going back so I can be a
King of the rodeo, king of the rodeo

Rich and famous ain't enough for me
I'm an orangutan in a monkey tree
King of the rodeo, king of the rodeo

Lyrics submitted by Dan Mackintosh.

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