

# I've Got to Be a Rodeo Man

Chris LeDoux

Sometimes this old road  
Gets so damn lonesome away from home  
Ain't no way in sight, head on back  
Nobody knows the way it feels  
Suffer through this living hell  
Unless you've been on down that road yourself  
Boy, don't you know I ain't really a bum  
I was once a clean cut mothers son?  
And you know down deep inside still I am  
But this rodeo life's got it's hold on me  
And there ain't no way to set me free  
You know I've gotta be a rodeo man  
Skinny old dog on the rodeo grounds  
Scroungin', sniffin', lookin' around  
In a lot of ways, well, I'm just like him  
Cause I'm eating up scraps off the dinner table  
In a greasy cafe 'til I'm able  
To ride those broncs good enough to win  
Boy, don't you know I ain't really a bum  
I was once a clean cut mothers son?  
And you know down deep inside still I am  
Oh, this rodeo life's got it's hold on me  
And there ain't no way to set me free  
You know I've gotta be a rodeo man  
You know I've gotta be a rodeo man

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