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 backNobody knows the way it feels
Suffer through this living hell
Unless you've been on down that road yourselfBoy, 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 amBut 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 manSkinny 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 winBoy, 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 amOh, 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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