

# Rodeo Moon

[Toby Keith](#)

I took her daddy's old two-horse trailer  
I patched a place in the floor that was bare  
And we loaded up her barrel pony  
And a riggin' bag's all that I had  
Left with our suitcases filled with desire  
Four hundred dollars, two good spare tires  
Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room  
That changes with each mile like a radio tune  
With God up above, we'll make it on love under the rodeo moon  
Sometimes we sleep in a hotel  
When we're ridin' that hot hand of luck  
Sometimes we crash at a friend's house  
Sometimes we just sleep in the truck  
At nighttime you'll find us out in the fast lane  
Stayin' one step ahead of snow, wind and rain  
Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room  
That changes with each mile like a radio tune  
With God up above, we'll make it on love under the rodeo moon  
We were left with our suitcases filled with  
desire  
Four hundred dollars and two good spare tires  
Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room  
It's changes with each mile like a radio tune  
With God up above, make it on love under the rodeo moon  
Under the rodeo moon

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