

# Little Red Rodeo

[Phil Vassar](#)

Well, a note said, You've had time to think about it  
Looks like to me you're feelin' kinda crowded  
You're not looking for anything permanent here  
So my rodeo is packed and it's in 'goodbye gear'So I shot down to the Longhorn Diner  
Her sister works there and she'd know where to find her  
She said, "You didn't hear this from me  
All I'll say is momma's got that place out in Monterrey" Oh, how fast can I go? I gotta catch that little red rodeo  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know  
Need the girl in that little red rodeo  
Texas plates, candy-apple red rodeo Two towns back I showed your photograph  
And the gas-station man just started to laugh  
She said, I might see you in this old bucket o' rust  
And said, Good luck boy, just follow that cloud o' dust" Oh, how fast can I go? I gotta catch that little red rodeo  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know  
Need the girl in that little red rodeo  
Texas plates, candy-apple red rodeo Or maybe I was straddlin' the fence just like she said  
It took her leaving to get it through my head She's the one and only, it's over that's it  
I'm committed, I'm in love and I'm desperate  
She's a good ways gone, but I'm closin' the gap  
If I have to I'll chase her clear across the map Oh, how fast can I go? I gotta catch that little red rodeo  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know  
Need the girl in that little red rodeo  
Texas plates, candy-apple red rodeo Yeah, how fast can I go? Gotta catch that little red rodeo  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know  
Need the girl in that little red rodeo  
Texas plates, candy-apple red rodeo Now how fast can I go? Let's go

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