Ridin' The Rodeo

Vince Gill

Driving all night too many miles to go
Pedal to the metal listenin' to the radio
I got three days to get from Cheyenne to San Antone
That's the life of a cowboy ridin' the rodeo
Oh, my back side's sore and I'm movin' kinda slow
But when I hit Okie city there's a barrel racer that I know
Just a little home cookin' and some lovin' to heal my bones
That's the life of a cowboy ridin' the rodeo
Ride cowboy ride hold on for your life
Eight seconds is a long long time when you're sitting on dynamite
We can't make money, buddy if you get thrown
That's the life of a cowboy ridin' the rodeo
Well, I might get lucky down in old San Antone
Find a little Texas girl I could call my own
That lone star lovin's the best I've ever known
That's the life of a cowboy ridin' the rodeo
Ride cowboy ride hold on for your life
Eight seconds is a long long time when you're sitting on dynamite
We can't make money buddy if you get thrown
That's the life of a cowboy ridin' the rodeo
Gather to life of a cowboy ridin' the rodeo

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/