

# Rodeo Girl

Rickie Lee Jones

Out on the range  
The quiet, endless still  
Where the wild s.s.i  
Whispers from these hills  
It's a petrified forest  
Trailer parks and Fords  
And there ain't no goin' back  
Rodeo girl  
Saddle up  
There's no more credit in this bank  
Try your luck  
Up in the east  
Down in the west  
Hold on tight  
To the pony that you love the best  
There's a medicine at the gate  
And a number on your back  
And this world is all jacked up like a Cadillac  
Painted by a rodeo girl  
There's a medicine at the gate  
And a number on your back  
And this world is all jacked up like a Cadillac  
Painted by a rodeo girl  
Rodeo girl, rodeo girl  
Count all the boxcars  
The blue and white stars  
That fall for ya rodeo girl  
You're lost in the desert  
And it's too hot to think  
You gotta know about the milk truck  
If you want a drink  
And when the cowboy's sing  
Bobby sands and the bear  
You can wet your lips  
In the cool pools of despair  
Up in the east  
Down in the west  
Hold on tight  
Now you gotta be better than the best  
There's a medicine at the gate  
And a number on your back  
This world is all jacked up like a Cadillac  
Painted by a rodeo girl  
There's a medicine at the gate  
And a number on your back

This world is all jacked up like a Cadillac  
Painted by a rodeo girl  
Rodeo girl

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