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 bestThere'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 girlThere'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 girlRodeo girl, rodeo girl
Count all the boxcars
The blue and white stars
That fall for ya rodeo girlYou'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 bestThere'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 girlThere'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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