Little Red Rodeo

Phil Vassar

The note said, you've had time to think about it

Looks like to me you're feelin' kinda crowded

You're not lookin' for anything permanent here

So my Rodeo's packed and in goodbye gearSo 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 it from me

All I'll say is mama's got that place out in MonterreyOh, how fast can I go, gotta catch that little red Rodeo She drove off with my heart, I've gotta let her know

I need the girl in that little red Rodeo

Texas plates, candy apple red RodeoTwo towns back I showed your photograph

And the gas station man just started to laugh

She said I might see you in this bucket of rust

And said good luck boy, just follow that cloud of dustOh, how fast can I go, gotta catch that little red Rodeo She drove off with my heart, I've gotta let her know

I need the girl in that little red Rodeo

Texas plates, candy apple red RodeoMaybe I was straddling the fence just like she said It took her leaving to get it through my headShe'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 mapOh, how fast can I go, gotta catch that little red Rodeo

She drove off with my heart, I've gotta let her know

I need the girl in that little red Rodeo

Texas plates, candy apple red Rodeo

Songwriters

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