

Sad Sweetheart of the Rodeo

Harvey Danger

Not another existential cowboy
And no more California champagne
Not another saddle tramp, sick
Sore, lonely, and out of place
Cryin' in his coffee ice cream Edith cannot fix another engine
Nor paint another face on a rubber can clown
She takes another temp job
But in her secret heart she rides She's just a sad sweetheart of the rodeo
Not an urban legend now
Sad sweetheart of the rodeo Give it a rest, give it a rest, give it a bad night's sleep
Norman says that you should take a Valium
Or maybe something stronger
'Cause he doesn't understand
How you get so excited watching the lusty men The Marlboro man died of cancer
And he wasn't a rocket scientist when he was healthy
She took one last gulp of his soft city condescension
And blasted off from his little launch pad to parts west Sad sweetheart of the rodeo
Not an urban legend now
Sad sweetheart of the rodeo
Lonesome cowboy Bill, where are you? Sad sweetheart of the rodeo
Not an urban legend now
Sad sweetheart of the rodeo

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