

This Ain't My First Rodeo (feat. Lee Ann Womack)

[Jamey Johnson](#)

You say your mama called and you must go.
She's down in the bed and needs you so.
And you don't know if you'll be coming home tonight or not.
But, honey ain't your mama sick a lot? Lately, your head hurts every night.
Could it be you wear your clothes too tight?
Since you don't seem to hear or see a thing I say or do,
Then I know there's nothing I can do for you. This ain't my first rodeo.
This ain't the first time this old cowboy's been thrown.
This ain't the first I've seen this dog and pony show.
This ain't my first rodeo. You're telling me you lost your wedding band.
Somehow you say it slipped right off your hand.
And when I asked about those boxes stacked there by the door.
You say it's just some old things you don't wear no more. I didn't make it all the way through school.
But my mama didn't raise any fool.
I may not be the Einstein of our time.
But honey, I'm not dumb and I'm not blind. This ain't my first rodeo.
This ain't the first time this old cowboy's been thrown.
This ain't the first I've seen this dog and pony show, honey.
This ain't my first rodeo. This ain't my first rodeo.
This ain't the first time this old cowgirl's been thrown.
This ain't the first I've seen this dog and pony show, honey.
This ain't my first rodeo.
No, this ain't my first rodeo.

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