

# Rusty Spurs

## Chris LeDoux

Rusty spurs a hangin' from a nail their on the wall  
Cold winds a blowin' and the snow begins to fall  
    Old man a dreamin' in his rockin' chair

Thinkin' bout the days gone by wishin' he was thereRodeo, you take a boy and make a man so tall  
    Drink his youth and cast him by the way  
    What's he gonna do now that he's through

But sit and dream about the good old daysHe used to Rodeo and ride 'em mighty fine  
    Now he's old and crippled but he rides on in his mind  
    And I can tell, Rodeo, you're doin' the same to me

I feel like I'm fifty but I'm only twenty-threeRodeo, you take a boy and make a man so tall  
    Drink his youth and cast him by the way  
    What's he gonna do now that he's through

But sit and dream about the good old daysOld picture album he keeps there by his side  
    Holds cherished mem'ries of broncs he used to ride  
    He thinks about his old friends and where they are today

Are they still living or have they passed awayRodeo, you take a boy and make a man so tall  
    Drink his youth and cast him by the way  
    What's he gonna do now that he's through  
    But sit and dream about the good old days

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