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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