

# 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 there Rodeo, 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 He 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-three Rodeo, 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 Old 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 away Rodeo, 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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