

Rodeo Moon

[Toby Keith](#)

I took her daddy's old two-horse trailer
I patched a place in the floor that was bare
And we loaded up her barrel pony
And a riggin' bag's all that I had Left with our suitcases filled with desire
Four hundred dollars, two good spare tires Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room
That changes with each mile like a radio tune
With God up above, we'll make it on love under the rodeo moon Sometimes we sleep in a hotel
When we're ridin' that hot hand of luck
Sometimes we crash at a friend's house
Sometimes we just sleep in the truck At nighttime you'll find us out in the fast lane
Stayin' one step ahead of snow, wind and rain Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room
That changes with each mile like a radio tune
With God up above, we'll make it on love under the rodeo moon We were left with our suitcases filled with
desire
Four hundred dollars and two good spare tires Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room
It's changes with each mile like a radio tune
With God up above, make it on love under the rodeo moon
Under the rodeo moon

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