

# Electric Rodeo

## Marble Sheep

It's been sixteen weeks since I've been back home  
I make a lot of money I don't know where it goes  
    All I know is the guitar and the bottle  
    My daddy was a loaded gun  
    He said, "It ain't no fun living on the run, son"  
    But everywhere I go trouble seems to follow  
        So I ride  
And I pick my songs at night at the next big show  
    My friends they come and they go  
    And love moves a little too slow  
    When you're riding with an electric rodeo  
    I can't complain, you know I do alright  
Singing my songs in a different town every night  
Looking for a woman to keep me warm tonight  
    From California to the dirt of New York  
    From Dallas, Texas to the streets of Baltimore  
Wishing I was home with a little girl of my own  
    And I ride  
I pick my songs at night at the next big show  
    My friends they come and they go  
    And love moves a little too slow  
    When you're riding with an electric rodeo  
    Oh, this time will be the last time  
    Oh, this time will be the last time  
        So I ride  
Yeah, I pick my songs at night at the next big show  
    My friends they come and they go  
    And love moves a little too slow  
    When you're riding with an electric rodeo  
And you ain't got no place, you can't rest your bones

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