Good Show

Jason Pritchett

Pill bottle by my bed to help my fall asleep, and the Bible that I read for my soul to keep.
I grab my boots, my spurs, my chaps,
the pair of gloves the bandage wrap,
I load the truck and here I go another town another rodeo.
Cause I'm one eight second ride to make the finals till you ride
Lady love me sweet and kind
Only thing that's on my mind
Is hold on tight and go to work
Survive the buck the twist and jerk
Until I hear that whistle blow
Cause everybody loves a good show

Two thousand pounds of brut evened up the score
He punished me out of the chute and the arena floor he barrel rolled and I went down
I thank the Lord for that old clown
He said I gave that crowd a thrill
All I remember is I'm still
one eight second ride to make the finals till you ride
Lady love me sweet and kind
Only thing that's on my mind
Is hold on tight and go to work
Survive the buck the twist and jerk
Until I hear that whistle blow
Cause everybody loves a good show

My head is one big cloudy haze he left me stuck there in a daze I saw he ghost of Chris Ledoux I heard the voice of Lane Frost too
Tellin me to cowboy up next ride will be Boudacious tough it's the only way to live or die but I live to give it one more try
Cause I'm one eight second ride to make the finals till you ride
Lady love me sweet and kind
Only thing that's on my mind
Is hold on tight ignore the hurt
Survive the buck the twist and jerk
Until I hear that whistle blow
Cause everybody loves a good show

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Pill bottle by my bed to help me fall asleep

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