

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

cause everybody loves a good show

Pill bottle by my bed to help me fall asleep

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