

# Just Like a Rodeo

John Michael Montgomery

Boots in the stirrups out of the gate trying to hold the reins  
Praying that I can just sit tight, man this love is strange  
Up like a rocket spinning 'round like a top  
My strength is fading fast  
I should have known when I climbed on  
My next breath could be my last

Somedays I'm in the saddle  
Somedays I get thrown  
Somedays I hold on for dear life  
This love is sure 'nough just like a rodeo

Eight short seconds lasts a long long time  
My life flashed before my eyes  
Ain't never been bucked like this before  
But I got to thank you for the ride

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