

## Only Road You Know

Chris LeDoux

The rodeo is over and the crowd has all gone home  
And you have time to walk around these lonely grounds alone  
You see the empty buckin chutes where broncs and bulls have stood  
You think about the way they fired the bad ones and the good  
You ask yourself what calls me on why did I ever go  
And leave my loved ones far behind to follow rodeo  
Though you haven't got a dime you know just where to go  
You'll pack your hat and riggin' sack to another rodeo  
Some folks say that you're a bum but you know that isn't so  
You are just a happy guy on the only road you know

You bucked down at Mount Isa when you got hot from the swell  
And you missed one out at Alice Springs but they said you spurred him well  
Feeling bruised and battered and your sprits mighty low  
You hear the highway call you on to another rodeo  
Though you haven't got a dime...