

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...