

## Rodeo Life

Chris LeDoux

I suppose, there's a better way to make a livin'  
To make money so I could live in luxury  
But the life behind a desk in a building  
Would be like a prison sentence to me

My manners are not refined or even polished  
And my speech it may be crude to most you see  
I guess that I was just born a dreamer  
But in my life I relish pride and being free

My clothes are high heeled boots and a big hat  
And the buckle on my belt I wear with pride  
You might even find a snuff can in the pocket  
of these old wore out faded blue Levi's

Well I'm a cowboy  
On the rodeo circuit  
And when it's time to ride Well I bear down and try  
But when I play I go to some ol' crowded bar room  
And get drunk and wild along with the other guys

Well I know it can't go on like this forever  
And I maybe a fool just runnin' wild through life  
But it's my life and I'll live it to the fullest  
And I can look back and say that it was right

And some day when my rovin' days are finally all over  
Well I can picture a little home down beside a stream  
And with a son and his mother sittin' by me and with love  
I'll help him to strive to reach his dream.  
Good Cowgirls keep their calves together