White lines go flash-

in by me as I wonder where this road will finally end

I think about the past and I'm not too sure just where the road began

I see the farmers plowing and I see the cattle feeding on the h \mbox{ill}

And I ponder on the question will I quit the road I guess I nev er will

Rodeo I'm tied to you your call has won my heart my mind and so ul

You're a woman and you've cast a spell upon this man you've got me rodeo

My wife sits home alone and she's wishin' that this year would finally end

With each empty day and lonely night she hopes I make it safely home again

And I'd like to take her with me but my money and my luck's bee n mighty low

And net month she can go if I can win the next big rodeo Rodeo I'm tied to you...

You're a woman and you've cast a spell upon this man you've got me rodeo