

# The Feeling Comes Back

Chris LeDoux

I hung it all up 'cause I'd had enough of that highway  
So I settled down, I quit running around like my wild days  
And most of the time I do just fine 'cause I'm where I want to  
be  
But I know it ain't over, the smell of sweet clover  
Still works it's magic on me

And the feeling comes back on a bright summer morning  
Lord, it strikes without warning and it takes me away  
Oh, the feeling comes back, I'd like to be rodeoen  
Just packed up and going, wish I was leaving today

In my memories haze I think of the days when I was crazy  
Now I'm slowing down, just dragging around, getting lazy  
But deep down inside in the back of my mind  
Theres a wild buckaroo running free  
I guess I'll never get over the way the sweet clover  
Still works it's magic on me

And the feeling comes back on a bright summer morning  
Lord, it strikes without warning and it takes me away  
Oh, the feeling comes back, I'd like to be rodeoen  
Just packed up and going, wish I was leaving today  
I'd like to be rodeoen, I'd like to be on my way