

## Rodeo Boy

Fred Eaglesmith

Well, up and down these empty streets  
Out there in the noon day heat  
Dusty hair and tired feet  
Wonderin' about her  
Kicking in them old tin cans  
Clicking sticks along the fence  
Wonderin' where the good times went  
I'm not really sure  
A rodeo boy  
A rodeo boy  
A rodeo boy in a one horse town  
And down at the old cafe  
People throwing looks my way  
I guess they don't know what to say  
Since they heard the news  
A small town boy, a city girl  
She took him right out of his world  
Left him standin' on the curb  
Now he's got the blues  
A rodeo boy  
A rodeo boy  
A rodeo boy in a one horse town  
So, I don't ride anymore  
My saddle hangs behind the door  
My boots are scattered on the floor  
I walk around in shoes  
I guess I could catch a train  
I'm hopin' she'll come back again  
Hopin' that her mind will change  
I guess I'm just a fool  
A rodeo boy  
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