Rodeo Rose

Fred Eaglesmith

They say that a man just doesn't grow up 'Till he's forty odd years old Such was the case of young Kelly James And everybody knows He had a place on the back stretch Out near the race track Made money on the horses he broke Had him a girl that he loved dearly Name of Rodeo Rose Young Kelly James and Rodeo Rose They lived heart to heart And up and down the streets of our town You would never see them apart 'Till one day Rodeo Rose up and left him And she never came back again To this very day when you ask Kelly James He says he doesn't understand 'Cause she wanted him crazy But not that crazy Wild, but not that wild And they were going to settle down and get married some day And maybe have themselves a child Breaking horses and dealing in cattle And living way over the edge With the possibility he might always stay free And she couldn't take the chance Young Kelly James stayed in that place And everything worked out alright 'Cept he'd go out drinking and shooting up the town On some odd Saturday night And they'd throw him in jail And I'd go down and get him And I'd put him back out on the street And he'd stay straight, and he'd be okay For another couple of weeks 'Cause she wanted him crazy But not that crazy Wild, but not that wild And they were going to settle down and get married someday And maybe have themselves a child Breaking horses and dealing in cattle And living way over the edge With the possibility he might always stay free And she couldn't take the chance Rodeo Rose, now, she lives in the suburbs In a house with a two car garage She's got a steady husband And a couple of children And nothing hardly ever goes wrong 'Cept Rodeo Rose, she drinks too much, too And when she does, she gets wild She gets crying about horses, and underfed cattle And always a month behind 'Cause she wanted him crazy But not that crazy Wild, but not that wild And they were going to settle down and get married some day

And maybe have themselves a child Breaking horses and dealing in cattle And living way over the edge With the possibility he might always stay free And she couldn't take the chance With the possibility he might always stay free And she couldn't take the chance They say that a man just doesn't grow up 'Till he's forty odd years old