Rodeo Rider

Gene Clark

Small talk, cheap beer and wine Easy women, wasted time Another night with somebody he don't know It's been the first and been the last Got no future, had no past A nameless face in somebody else's show Riding the rodeo He's a rodeo rider, sole survivor Got to prove that he's the best Rodeo rider, sole survivor Got to be the fastest in the west Cheyenne to San Antoine Wild horses and women he's known Have broken his heart and most of his bones But today he's gonna ride again Doin' everything he can to win A nameless face but that's the only life that he's ever known Riding the rodeo He's a rodeo rider, sole survivor Got to prove that he's the best Rodeo rider, sole survivor Got to be the fastest in the west

He's a rodeo rider, sole survivor Got to prove that he's the best Rodeo rider, sole survivor Got to be the fastest in the west