

# Rodeo

Joey + Rory

You broke his arm in Houston  
His rib in Santa Fe  
Then you drug him through the dirt in San Antone  
And last year out in Vegas you almost took him all the  
way  
Then you sent him broke and busted right back home  
No matter how hard you throw him  
He just gets back on again  
Oh I'll never understand this crazy hold you have on  
him

Rodeo, Rodeo  
Are you every gonna let my cowboy go?  
You've got a hundred other men  
You don't give a damn bout him  
But he still loves you  
Why? I don't know  
Rodeo, Rodeo

From an empty cold hotel room  
In some state you left him in  
He'll call and tell me that this time he's really  
through  
I'll get to hold him through the winter  
But when spring rolls round again  
He'll jump in his truck and run right back to you  
You steal his love away from me  
8 Seconds at a time  
Even when I'm in his arm I know your still on his mind

Rodeo, Rodeo  
Are you every gonna let my cowboy go?  
You've got a hundred other men  
You don't give a damn bout him  
oh But he still loves you  
Why? I don't know  
Rodeo, Rodeo

If you were just another women  
Maybe I'll know what to do  
He might give his heart to me  
But he'd give his life for you

Rodeo  
You've got a hundred other men  
You don't give a damn bout him  
oh But he still loves you  
Why? I'll never know  
Rodeo, Rodeo