

## Rodeo Hand

Johnny Cash

He's a rodeo hand a dyin' breed driftin' like a tumble weed  
Rollin' where the urge tells him to go  
And all this cowboy really needs is a tank of gas and entry fees  
To get him to the next big rodeo  
Now most athletes take alfalfa pills and super B's  
A cowboy don't need all that modern stuff  
A cowboy's gotta be lean and mean he trains on caffeine and nicotine  
And them all night drives help to make him tough

He's underfed and under paid and too damn hungry to be afraid  
Some where between the crazy and insane  
Cowboys ain't afraid of dyin' shoot he'd even ride a red eyed Lion  
If you'd show him where to take the rein  
Now the only coach a cowboy needs is a growlin' gut that says come on let's eat  
So tonight cowboy you better make a winning ride  
Bout the only thing that makes him go  
Is that big gold buckle waitin' down the road  
And a bad case of too much cowboy pride