Rodeo

The Babys

Gettin' a job Sweat and grime Bound to come some day Now I'm not sure about the rules Make them as they play That's alright That's okay I've seen it all before They smile at you and shake your hand Then throw you out the door All that I need to know Well I loved it where the trumpets show Won the ribbons at the Rodeo But lost them on the way home Oh when the cold wind blows And I watch the stars and feel their glow I realize that I'll never know So down and out I go Looking back along the trail Thought I saw your face Tired and worn Your eyes turned gray Tried to find a place That's alright That's okay It's the only way to go So smile at me and shake your head As you stumble to the floor All that I need to know Well I loved where the trumpets show Won the ribbons at the Rodeo But lost them on my way home Oh where the cold wind blows And I watch the stars and feel their glow I realize that I'll never know So down and out I go All that I need to know Why I love it when they slam the door Guess that's just the way it goes At the rodeo