

Rodeo Moon

Toby Keith

I took her daddy's old two-horse trailer
I patched a place in the floor that was bare
And we loaded up her barrel pony
And a riggin' bag is all that I had
Left with our suitcases filled with desire
Four hundred dollars, two good spare tires

R: Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room
Changes with each mile like a radio tune
We got up above, we'll make it on love
Under the rodeo moon

Sometimes we sleep in a hotel
When we're ridin' that hot hand of luck
Sometimes we crash at a friend's house
Sometimes we just sleep in the truck
At nighttime you'll find us out in the fast lane
Stayin' one step ahead of snow, wind, and rain

R:

Yeah we left with our suitcases filled with desire
Four hundred dollars, two good spare tires

R:

Under the rodeo moon