

# No Ordinary Man

Tracy Byrd

Eight seconds ain't very long to live  
But tonight he barely made five  
He gave all that he had to give  
But the big bull won tonight  
He climbs into that old pickup  
Black coffee in his hand  
Rodeo ain't no ordinary life  
But a cowboy ain't no ordinary man

Well he rides just to keep his spirit alive  
Makin' money for his wife and kids  
He tried other kinds of work  
But nothing ever seemed to fit  
Oh he loves the smell of a Brahma bull  
The feel of leather in his hand  
Rodeo ain't no ordinary life  
But a cowboy ain't no ordinary man

He's got a gold buckle on his mind  
And he don't ride to lose  
Tomorrow night he'll nod and yell outside  
And they'll turn his future loose  
But no matter how bad he hurts  
He'll tip his hat to the fans  
Rodeo ain't no ordinary life  
But a cowboy ain't no ordinary man

Well he rides just to keep his spirit alive  
Makin' money for his wife and kids  
He tried other kinds of work  
But nothing ever seemed to fit  
Oh he loves the smell of a Brahma bull  
The feel of leather in his hand  
Well Rodeo ain't no ordinary life  
But a cowboy ain't no ordinary man

Well he rides just to keep his spirit alive  
Makin' money for his wife and kids  
He tried other kinds of work  
But nothing ever seemed to fit  
Oh he loves the smell of a Brahma bull  
The feel of leather in his hand  
Well Rodeo ain't no ordinary life  
But a cowboy ain't no ordinary  
He's an extra ordinary man