

## One More for the Rodeo

UFO

One more for the rodeo, an old-school '60s team  
A great new wide awakening spews out at the seams  
Laid out cold on the table, a sheet pulled over his head  
I turned around to the janitor, asked him just how long you'd been dead  
And it's one more for the rodeo, one more for the show  
One more pretender who just had to go  
All the gods and gurus blowing from the east  
So caught up in your principles it eats your mind like a disease  
I wish I was invisible, hidden from the crowd  
And this cold wind blows down the sidewalk and leaves me wondering how  
And it's one more for the rodeo, one more for the show  
One more pretender who just had to go  
---instrumental---  
One more for the rodeo, one more for the show, one more pretender, who just had to go