

Soul Circus Cowboys

"Love's Like A Rodeo"

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A green horned cowboy counting his scars,
Crying in his beer with a busted heart.
The ole cowpoke lit a Marlboro and started to laugh,
Son we all start off with fire and spit
You think you're tough till love cracks that whip
Ya gotta cowboy up kid, don't ya know.

You ain't lived till you've been hurt
Gotta pick yourself up right outta that dirt
Jump back on and hang on to that rope.
Better get a good grip and hold on tight
Keep your seat in the saddle for the ride of your life
Hey cowboy, everybody knows:
There ain't a beatin' heart that ain't been broke
Love's like a rodeo

Cracked three ribs in Bute Montana
But it was that Philly from Texarcana
That left a mark that just won't go away.
I've had my share of broken bones
Yeah I've been trampled and I've been thrown
But it's the scars you can't see that hurt the most

You ain't lived till you've been hurt
Gotta pick yourself up right outta that dirt
Jump back on and hang on to that rope.
Better get a good grip and hold on tight
Keep your seat in the saddle for the ride of your life
Hey cowboy, everybody knows:
There ain't a beatin' heart that ain't been broke
Love's like a rodeo

There's cowboy logic in this lesson
You've gotta learn to last for more than just eight
seconds
That ain't no bull, no no

You ain't lived till you've been hurt
Gotta pick yourself up right outta that dirt
Jump back on and hang on to that rope.
Better get a good grip and hold on tight

Keep your seat in the saddle for the ride of your life
Hey cowboy, everybody knows:
There ain't a beatin' heart that ain't been broke
Love's like a rodeo
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