

Bart Crow Band

"Rodeo Gypsy"

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Rise in the morning shakin wits from your head
Cussin that morning sun as your crawling out of your
bed
Knees in your back say its time for you to slow down
Its only what youve lived for and its all that youve ever
known
Rollin down that highway ignoring all of your pain
Lyn flat in the dirt your just trying to find your way
Chorus
Some call you a fool others call you a bum
Numbing all of your pain in your reach for your number
one
Some call you crazy but to people that just dont know
Your living like the gypsy and your living for your rodeo
Flying down that highway you got to make it to your
next show
Got the Allman Brothers band jamming on your radio
Running low on your money hell your running low on
your gas
Hells a lot better than watching your dreams just ride
on past
Cant please the world man you cannot please them at
all
Cuz only in the saddle still its high and your riding tall

Chorus

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