

## **Blackie & the Rodeo Kings** **"Blackie & the Rodeo King"**

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Blackie and the Rodeo King  
they were just good friends  
Been to every rodeo  
and they rode on every old train  
Blackie lived out her life every night  
trying to sort out the lies that people would  
tell her  
and the Rodeo King was an Indian who  
found the bottle  
a better friend than any old white man

Through twenty years of fighting  
with the bramas and the horses and the  
women  
Blackie picked him up one night  
he was laying face down in the gutter  
and with her heart on her sleeve  
which life tailored for the street  
she knew that she could talk to him  
and the stories he told her were enough  
for him to hold her  
and her to hold on to him

Counting scars in one another  
as we watched the level of the  
bottle go around  
Blackie was a beauty  
though why she was was very hard to  
tell  
but the faces the Lord put on us  
are the actions of a heart that love  
can fill  
Heart to heart they're living now  
Blackie and the Rodeo King

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