

Fred Eaglesmith

"Rodeo Boy"

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Well, up and down these empty streets
Out there in the noon day heat
Dusty hair and tired feet
Wonderin' about her
Kicking in them old tin cans
Clicking sticks along the fence
Wonderin' where the good times went
I'm not really sure
A rodeo boy
A rodeo boy
A rodeo boy in a one horse town
And down at the old cafe
People throwing looks my way
I guess they don't know what to say
Since they heard the news
A small town boy, a city girl
She took him right out of his world
Left him standin' on the curb
Now he's got the blues
A rodeo boy
A rodeo boy
A rodeo boy in a one horse town
So, I don't ride anymore
My saddle hangs behind the door
My boots are scattered on the floor
I walk around in shoes
I guess I could catch a train
I'm hopin' she'll come back again
Hopin' that her mind will change
I guess I'm just a fool
A rodeo boy
A rodeo boy
A rodeo boy in a one horse town
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