

## **Leland Martin**

# **"Wreckin' Machine"**

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The back of his neck looks ten feet wide  
Two miles of horn right above his eyes  
What an awesome sight  
But they'll try him in spite  
A ton of bull behind a big steel cage  
Waitin' to bust loose in a rage  
And show those screamin' fans  
A flyin' cowboy man

So turn him loose and watch him go  
Another wild night at the rodeo  
He'll steal the show  
With one big throw  
Cowboys call it the luck of the draw  
But when you climb on in you might have to crawl out  
on your knees  
Yeah he's real mean  
He's the wreckin machine

Throwin' cowboys right over the dash  
He takes pride in watchin' 'em crash  
Right to the ground and hear the roar of the crowd  
He likes to be the cause of pain and hard knocks  
And he hates to lose to that eight second clock  
But those riders are tough  
And they won't give up

So turn him loose and watch him go  
Another wild night at the rodeo  
He'll steal the show  
With one big throw  
Cowboys call it the luck of the draw  
But when you climb on in you might have to crawl out  
on your knees  
Yeah he's real mean  
He's the wreckin machine

He's been trainin' since the day he was born  
To get around that bull fighter and stick a horn  
In some Wrangler jeans  
And tear 'em apart at the seams

So turn him loose and watch him go  
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He'll steal the show  
With one big throw  
Cowboys call it the luck of the draw  
But when you climb on in you might have to crawl out  
on your knees  
Yeah he's real mean  
He's the wreckin machine  
He's the wreckin' machine

Ah let him go boys!

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