

## **Chris Ledoux**

### **"Born To Follow Rodeo"**

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Faded old blue wranglers, dusty cowboy hat  
Pair of scuffed up boots upon your feet's  
Can of pork n' beans that you opened with your knife  
It ain't much but it's all you've got to eat

You think of what your daddy said if your money  
should run low  
Just call I'll send your bus fare to come home  
But you're just too proud to take it and home won't be  
the same  
Now you've had a taste of rodeo

You set out on the road to seek your boyhood dreams  
To satisfy the hunger in your soul  
You wouldn't turn back now even if you could  
You were born to follow rodeo

All your money's gone 'cept a twenty dollar bill  
But that's your fees to enter old Cheyenne  
And all that's in your favor is you and your try  
And a deep knowing desperately to win

As you step out on the highway with your thumb up in  
the air  
In your mind a promise has been made  
If this way of life don't kill you or you don't starve to  
death  
You swear you'll be the champion someday

You set out on the road to seek your boyhood dreams  
To satisfy the hunger in your soul  
You wouldn't turn back now even if you could  
You were born to follow rodeo

Faded old blue wranglers, dusty cowboy hat  
And pair of scuffed up boots upon your feet's  
Can of pork n' beans that you open with your knife  
It ain't much but it's all you've got to eat

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