

Chris Ledoux

"Rodeo Life"

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I suppose, there's a better way to make a livin'
To make money so I could live in luxury
But the life behind a desk in a building
Would be like a prison sentence to me

My manners are not refined or even polished
And my speech it may be crude to most you see
I guess that I was just born a dreamer
But in my life I relish pride and being free

My clothes are high heeled boots and a big hat
And the buckle on my belt I wear with pride
You might even find a snuff can in the pocket of these
old wore out faded
Blue levi's

Well I'm a cowboy
On the rodeo circuit
And when it's time to ride well I bear down and try
But when I play I go to some ol' crowded bar room
And get drunk & wild along with the other guys

Well I know it can't go on like this forever
And I maybe a fool just runnin' wild through life
But it's my life and I'll live it to the fullest
And I can look back and say that it was right

And some day when my rovin' days are finally all over
Well I can picture a little home down beside a stream
And with a son and his mother sittin' by me and with
love I'll help him to
Strive to reach his dream.
Good cowgirls keep their calves together *grin*

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