

Chris Ledoux

"Round & Round She Goes"

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On a cold Montana morning on the road to Idaho
I watched her order hot and black to go
In her boots and spurs and blue jeans
And the lonely in her eyes
Told me just how much she loved the rodeos

I asked where she was headin'
She said, the Boise show
She took a third in Butte just yesterday

She never has been married
And she probably never will
Silver buckle dreams
Don't leave time for standing still

Round and round and round she goes
Where she stops nobody knows
The miles are gettin' longer
The nights they never end

Oh, the rodeos and livestock shows
Keep the lady on the go
Lord, she loves to run those barrels
It's the only life she knows

For now on fifteen seasons
The circuit's been her home
At times she misses kids she never had

But she wouldn't trade a minute
Of the years that she's got in it
She's had herself some happy
She's learned to take the sad

When I looked up from my coffee
I saw Boise on her mind
She had that look of leavin' in her eyes

As she drove into the morning
It slowly dawned on me
How hard it is to tell a dream goodbye

Round and round and round she goes
Where she stops nobody knows
The miles are gettin' longer
The nights, they never end

Oh, the rodeos and livestock shows
Keep the lady on the go
Lord, she loves to run those barrels
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