

Chris Ledoux

"Round And Round She Goes (The Barrel Racer)"

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S. LaPrade Riddell, Pointed Star Music (recorded by
Chris LeDoux)

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.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Lord, she loves to run those barrels,
It's the only life she knows.

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