

Chris Ledoux

"Rusty Spurs"

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Rusty spurs a hangin' from a nail their on the wall
Cold winds a blowin' and the snow begins to fall
Old man a dreamin' in his rockin' chair
Thinkin' bout the days gone by wishin' he was there

Rodeo, you take a boy and make a man so tall
Drink his youth and cast him by the way
What's he gonna do now that he's through
But sit and dream about the good old days

He used to Rodeo and ride 'em mighty fine
Now he's old and crippled but he rides on in his mind
And I can tell, Rodeo, you're doin' the same to me
I feel like I'm fifty but I'm only twenty-three

Rodeo, you take a boy and make a man so tall
Drink his youth and cast him by the way
What's he gonna do now that he's through
But sit and dream about the good old days

Old picture album he keeps there by his side
Holds cherished mem'ries of broncs he used to ride
He thinks about his old friends and where they are
today
Are they still living or have they passed away

Rodeo, you take a boy and make a man so tall
Drink his youth and cast him by the way
What's he gonna do now that he's through
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