

## **Moe Bandy & Joe Stampley "Bandy The Rodeo Clown"**

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Who was once a bull-hooking son of a gun  
Now who keeps a pint hid out behind chute number one  
Who was riding high till a pretty girl rode him to the  
ground  
Any kid knows where to find me, I'm Bandy the rodeo  
clown

In the riding and the roping I was closing in on number  
one  
Now in dreams at night I ride on that silver saddle I  
never won  
Since she left me the whiskey takes me to the rodeo  
grounds  
Where the cowboys think I'm handy, I'm Bandy the  
rodeo clown

I could ride 'em all the bulls and the broncs knew I was  
boss  
But the ride that woman took me on broke a whole lot  
more  
Than this old cowboy's bones  
While the tears on my makeup melts my painted smile  
into a frown  
The crowd thinks I'm a dandy, I'm Bandy the rodeo  
clown

I could ride 'em all the bulls and the broncs knew I was  
boss  
But the ride that woman took me on broke a whole  
Lot more than this old cowboy's bones  
While the tears on my makeup melts my painted smile  
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The crowd thinks I'm a dandy, I'm Bandy the rodeo  
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