

## Steve Forde "Rodeo Freak"

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Fist full of braded rope  
A heart full of hope  
He's a nicotine junky  
With a lip full of cope

All gassed up on caffeine  
From all night on the road  
If you look into his eyes  
You'll see the miles he drove

He's a different breed  
And you'll see what I mean  
When the bull blows from that gate  
He'll be trying to ride him  
Flying high on 2000 pounds of hate

He's all try, you can bet your life  
Don't ask why, it's something deep inside  
He's so free, he wants it to be  
Cause he's just a Rodeo Freak

Been through hell and back  
He's held together by tape  
An adrenalin addict  
Livin life, tempting fate  
With a glove full of rosin  
Runs his hand in his riggin  
Slides on up and nods his head  
He's a grittin and grinnin

He's a different breed  
And you'll see what I mean  
When you hear that chute gate crack  
He'll be liftin, spurin, jerkin, hurtin  
A modern day Bareback jack

He's all try, you can bet your life  
Don't ask why, it's something deep inside  
He's so free, he wants it to be  
Cause he's just a Rodeo Freak

