

Toby Keith **"Rodeo Moon"**

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I took her daddy's old two-horse trailer
I patched a place in the floor that was bare
And we loaded up her barrel pony
And a riggin' bag is all that I had
Left with our suitcases filled with desire
Four hundred dollars, two good spare tires

Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our
room
Changes with each mile like a radio tune
We got up above, we'll make it on love
Under the rodeo moon

Sometimes we sleep in a hotel
When we're ridin' that hot hand of luck
Sometimes we crash at a friend's house
Sometimes we just sleep in the truck

At nighttime you'll find us out in the fast lane
Stayin' one step ahead of snow, wind, and rain

Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our
room
Changes with each mile like a radio tune
We got up above, we'll make it on love
Under the rodeo moon

Yeah we left with our suitcases filled with desire
Four hundred dollars, two good spare tires

Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our
room
Changes with each mile like a radio tune
We got up above, we'll make it on love
Under the rodeo moon

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