

Forde Steve "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

