Gosdin Vern "This Ain't My First Rodeo"

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You say you're mama called and you must go She's down

in the bed and needs you so And you don't know if you'll be coming home tonight or not But, honey ain't you're mama sick a lot Lately, you're head hurts every night Could it be you wear your cloths too tight Since you

don't seem to hear a thing I say or do Then I know there's nothing I can do for you This ain't my first rodeo This ain't the first time this old cowboy's been throwed...This ain't the first I've seen this dog and pony showThis ain't my first rodeoThis ain't the first I've seen this dog and pony show

This ain't my first rodeo You're telling me you lost you're wedding band

Somehow you say it slipped right off you're handAnd when I asked about those boxes stacked there by the door

You say it's just some old things you don't wear no more I didn't make it all the way through school But my mama...didn't raise any fool I may not be the Einstein... of our timeBut honey, I'm not dumb and I'm not blind

This ain't my first rodeoThis ain't the first time this old cowboy's been throwed ...This ain't the first I've seen this dog and pony show Honey,This ain't my first rodeo

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