

Roscoe Beano

"There's A Horse Outside"

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There you sit your mama's boy, next to daddy's little girl
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& There're people on television tellin' you about some
little bitty big ole' world.

It doesn't matter what they say you're gonna ride in a
rodeo

And there's a horse outside, ready to ride, and there's
one thing he don't know.

Who do you, who do you, think you are? A little league
All-star?

Ridin' in your daddy's car... livin' at a snack bar...

Bein' so near yet so far like a pickle in a jar.

And in the saddle when you grab the reins..

it's a long way from Kansas to your home.

And in this bloodstained world of self-contain, you just
slip and strain for control.

Come on Darlin' time to go. You gotta get up for the
rodeo

There's a horse outside....Ready to ride.
Come on boy you move too slow, you gotta get down to
the rodeo.

There's a horse outside. Ready to ride.... Ready to ride.

And when the dust clears and you're standin' on the
ground,

and the air is dry and your lungs cry and your heart
beats the only sound

And you wipe the sweat and fight the pain and you

know you love this game.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Where you stand tall, against it all and that horse never
gets your name.

Who do you, who do you, think you are? ~ ~ A movie
star?

Lookin' for a seminar. On how to serve caviar....

or maybe just a cowboy in a bar ~ ~ ISO LTR.

And as the crowd explodes and you're in the air... they
can see right down into your soul.

And in this weary world of self-contain, you just slip
and strain for control.

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