

Legends of Rodeo

"Crazy Eight"

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I was born on July the ninth
And you were born on the eighth

And as a kid I can remember thinking I was born a day
late
We were blond haired summer babies from the
southern state

Blood brothers burning rubber off our bicycle tires all
day
Well, looking at you then was like staring myself in the
face

Oh but time has a crazy plan
And they call it fate

At sixteen we both loved the prom queen her name was
Jane
Ended up in a fist fight in the middle of a summer rain

There was blood running down from your forehead and
you split my lip
And we fought until we fell down and laughed until our
stomachs were sick

And we lay down in your front yard and stared up at the
sky
We were a pair of heart breakers with a pair of black
eyes

Oh we were young
And everything seemed fun
But time has a crazy plan and they call it fate

By 19 we were both part time dope fiends
But our weekend fun became your everyday routine

And when everybody started asking why you weren't
around
Well I was scared and you were caught up in the wrong
part of town

Oh we were young
And everything seemed fun
But time has a crazy plan and they call it fate

Oh we were young
And everything seemed fun
But time has a crazy plan and they call it fate

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