

Legends of Rodeo

"South Dakota"

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Somewhere in South Dakota
The roads don't go to anywhere
So we don't even know when we get there
We don't know anything at all

But if what you said is right
Then I'll be home tonight
I'll be home tonight
We'll be home by daylight

Somewhere in South Dakota dirt roads disappear into
the air
And we all know that no one ever goes there
But we don't know anything at all
And in the disappearing act of great land masses
Home has disappeared just like black magic
And the magical thing about it
Is that how we all feel that we'll be found

If what you said is right
Then I'll be home tonight
I'll be home tonight
We'll be home by daylight

Say it's one thing

Say there's no room here tonight
(We've made beds too far west
And south of good sense)
Say there's no room here tonight

Say there's no room here tonight
(We've made beds too far west
And south of good sense)
Say there's no room here tonight

We've made beds too far west

