

Ufo

"One More for The Rodeo"

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One more for the rodeo
An old-school '60's team
A great new wide awakening
Spews out at the seams

Laid out cold on the table
A sheet pulled over his head
I turned around to the janitor
Asked him just how long you'd been dead

And it's one more for the rodeo, one more for the show
One more pretender who just had to go

All the Gods and guru's
Blowing from the east
So caught up with your principles
It eats your mind like a disease

I wish I was invisible
Hidden from the crowd
And this cold wind blows down the sidewalk
And leaves me wondering how

And it's one more for the rodeo, one more for the show
One more pretender who just had to go

One more for the rodeo, one more for the show
One more pretender, who just had to go

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