

# I've Got To Be A Rodeo Man

Chris LeDoux

Sometimes this old road get's so damn lonesome away from home  
Ain't no way in sight head on back  
Nobody knows the way it feels suffer through this living hell  
Less you been on down that road yourself  
Boy don't you know I ain't really a bum I was once a clean cut  
mothers son  
And you know down deep inside I still am but this rodeo life's  
got it's hold on me  
And there aint no way to set me free you know I've gotta be a r  
odeo man

Skinny old dog on the rodeo grounds scroungin' sniffin' lookin'  
around  
In alot of ways I'm just like him  
Cause I'm eating up scraps off the dinner table in a greasy caf  
e' til I'm able  
Ride those broncs good enough to win  
Boy don't you know...