

## Rodeo Cowboy

Chris LeDoux

I meet her in Wyoming at the Cheyenne rodeo  
Just a girl in blue jeans and eighteen at the time  
I remember how she cheered the day I rode a horse called Midnight  
And I hoped that someday that cowgirl could be mine  
She followed me to Denver where we became good friends  
We'd sit around the cutes and talk while I was killin' time  
I'd laugh and tell her stories but I'd never mention stayin'  
For the next town and the rodeo were always on my mind  
I'm a rodeo cowboy I follow the circuit  
Where top money's paid that's where I'll be found  
The only thing I own is a suitcase and a saddle  
Rodeo cowboy I'll never settle down

In Salt Lake City Utah I told her that I loved her  
But still she knew I wasn't born to be the settlin' kind  
For with tomorrow's sun I'd pack up my ol gear bag  
And leave all thoughts of her and all the hundred miles behind  
The last time I saw her was in Amarillo Texas  
I'm still in love with her although she can't be mine  
But I hope she'll keep the shinny silver buckle that I gave her  
Says All Around Cowboy of 1969  
I'm a rodeo cowboy...