

# Rodeo Moon

Chris LeDoux

I took her daddy's old two-horse trailer  
I patched a place in the floor that was bare  
And then we loaded up her barrel pony  
And a riggin' bag is all that I had

We left with our suitcases filled with desire  
Four hundred dollars and two good spare tires

Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room  
It changes each mile like the radio tune  
With God up above we'll make it on love  
Under the rodeo moon

Sometimes we'd sleep in a motel  
When we're ridin' that hot hand of luck  
And sometimes, we'd stay at a friend's house  
Oh, but most times we just slept in the truck

At nighttime, you'll find us out in the fast lane  
Stayin' one step ahead of the snow and the rain

Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room  
It changes each mile like the radio tune  
With God up above we'll make it on love  
Under the rodeo moon

We left with our suitcases filled with desire  
Four hundred dollars and two good spare tires

Now our windshield's a painting that hangs in our room  
It changes each mile like the radio tune  
With God up above we'll make it on love  
Under the rodeo moon  
Under the rodeo moon