

Rodeo

Joey + Rory

You broke his arm in Houston
His rib in Santa Fe
Then you drug him through the dirt in San Antone
And last year out in Vegas you almost took him all the
way
Then you sent him broke and busted right back home
No matter how hard you throw him
He just gets back on again
Oh I'll never understand this crazy hold you have on
him

Rodeo, Rodeo
Are you every gonna let my cowboy go?
You've got a hundred other men
You don't give a damn bout him
But he still loves you
Why? I don't know
Rodeo, Rodeo

From an empty cold hotel room
In some state you left him in
He'll call and tell me that this time he's really
through
I'll get to hold him through the winter
But when spring rolls round again
He'll jump in his truck and run right back to you
You steal his love away from me
8 Seconds at a time
Even when I'm in his arm I know your still on his mind

Rodeo, Rodeo
Are you every gonna let my cowboy go?
You've got a hundred other men
You don't give a damn bout him
oh But he still loves you
Why? I don't know
Rodeo, Rodeo

If you were just another women
Maybe I'll know what to do
He might give his heart to me
But he'd give his life for you

Rodeo
You've got a hundred other men
You don't give a damn bout him
oh But he still loves you
Why? I'll never know
Rodeo, Rodeo