

Over and Over Again

Kyle Park

Last night I laid there lonely in my hotel bed
Wild choices and wild horses runnin' through my head
But I'm a let's go rodeo short go tomorrow
I'll wake up and do it all again kinda man
Dear Lord I can't afford to lose come Santa Fe
I'm banged up and bruised, my horse needs shoes, and there's bills to pay
My saddle's worn, my legs are torn, but I was born to get back on again, it's just who I am

I'm a man who knows how bad luck goes, I've taken a wrong turn more than most
I fall down every now and then, but I saddle up and I ride the wind over and over again
Over and over again

When they call my name it spurs the pain I feel inside
I dig down deep and grit my teeth when it's time to ride
'Cause wherever I go here on the road, it feels like home each time I settle in
And here we go again

I'm a man who knows how bad luck goes, I've taken a wrong turn more than most
I've dropped my loop and I've missed my call, I lost my grip but I still held on
I fall down every now and then, but I saddle up and I ride the wind over and over again
Yes I saddle up and I ride the wind over and over again
Over and over again

I'm banged up and bruised, my horse needs shoes, and there's bills to pay
And there's a rodeo in Houston I've just got to make