

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 sighth 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 rodeo 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 cafe' til I'm able
Ride those broncs good enough to win
Boy don't you know...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>