

The Babys, Rodeo

Gettin' a job
Sweat and grime
Bound to come some day
Now I'm not sure about the rules
Make them as they play
That's alright
That's okay
I've seen it all before
They smile at you and shake your hand
Then throw you out the door
All that I need to know
Well I loved it where the trumpets show
Won the ribbons at the Rodeo
But lost them on the way home
Oh when the cold wind blows
And I watch the stars and feel their glow
I realize that I'll never know
So down and out I go
Looking back along the trail
Thought I saw your face
Tired and worn
Your eyes turned gray
Tried to find a place
That's alright
That's okay
It's the only way to go
So smile at me and shake your head
As you stumble to the floor
All that I need to know
Well I loved where the trumpets show
Won the ribbons at the Rodeo
But lost them on my way home
Oh where the cold wind blows
And I watch the stars and feel their glow
I realize that I'll never know
So down and out I go
All that I need to know
Why I love it when they slam the door
Guess that's just the way it goes
At the rodeo