

Fourth of July Rodeos

Chris LeDoux

Just about two hundred years ago they signed that declaration
Tellin' everybody in the whole wide world
they're gonna start a brand new nation
From that day on the 4th of July has been a holiday
To the rich man, poor man, and everybody else but the cowboys in the RCA
Well I get on the phone and call the airlines
rent-a-cars and Greyhound stations
Cause I've entered bout thirteen rodeos out across the great big nation
Got the car tuned up
the tanks full of gas
I've got money in my hand
And if I ain't overdrawn by the end of the week
at the bank I'm a lucky man
Chorus:
It's the 4th of July on the rodeo trail
it'll drive you insane
My wife's worried home by the telephone
I'm on the road again
It's the Forth of July on the rodeo trail if I ever make it home I swear
I'm gonna to hang up my hat
put up my riggin' sack
And for a month I'm gonna stay right there
Well I've been on the road about three days now
and I haven't had a minutes rest
There's dark circles all around my bloodshot eyes
and my face is now a whiskered mess
Boy I'd sure like a bath and a home cooked meal
but for now I must be satisfied
With this double super-duper half cooked burger
And a side of grease soaked french fries
Well the week's nearly over and I wonder to myself will I ever make it home alive
When a bronc fell on me up in Calgary
when he slipped tryin' to make his high dive
And the plane and the pilot that we rented looked like surplus from World War I
And I thought any times about suicide
but I haven't found myself a gun
Chorus
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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