

BORN TO FOLLOW RODEO

words and music by Chris LeDoux



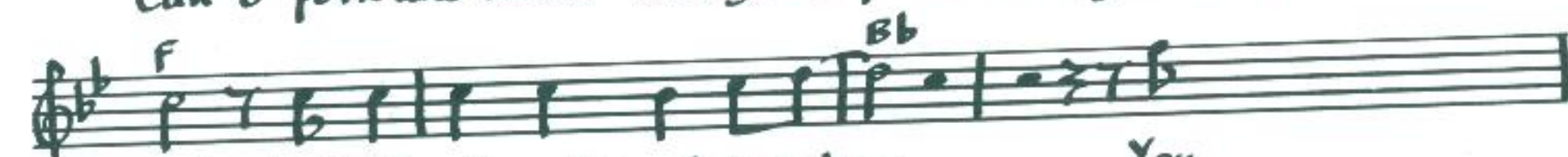
Fad-ed old blue wran-glers, dust-y cow - boy hat,



pair o' scuffed up boots up-on your feet. -

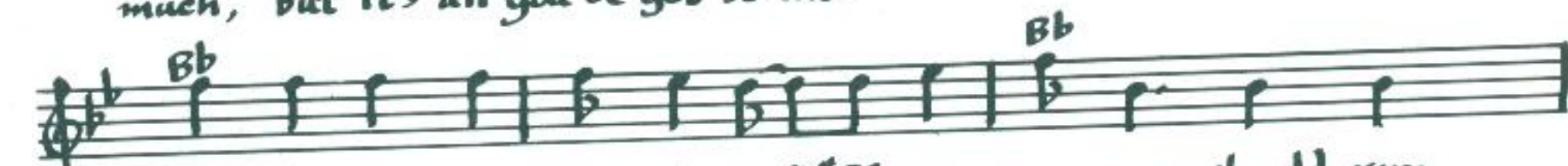


Can o' pork and beans that you o-pened with your knife - it ain't



much, but it's all you've got to eat. -

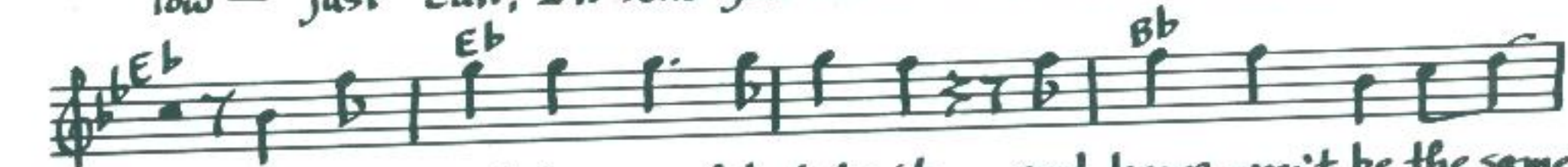
You



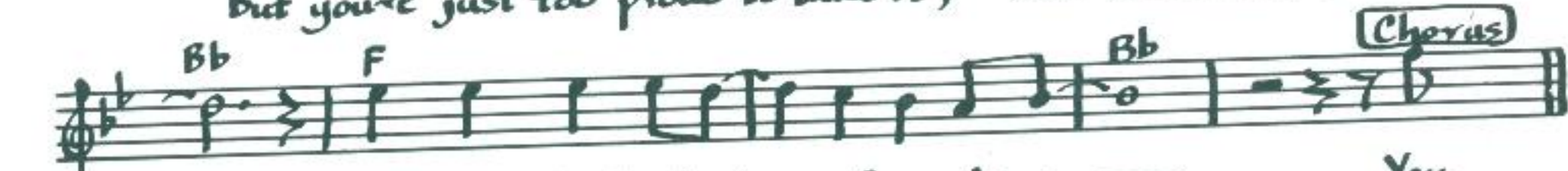
think of what your Dad-dy said, "If your mon-ey should run



low - just call, I'll send you bus - fare to come home."

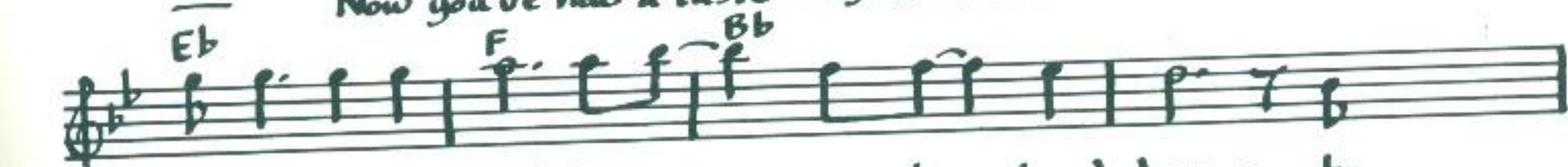


But you're just too proud to take it, and home won't be the same



Now you've had a taste - of ro-de-o. -

You



set out on the road to seek - your boy - hood dreams, to

Chorus

Born To Follow Rodeo - p.2

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb). The first measure has a chord Eb above it. The second measure has a chord F above it. The third measure has a chord Bb above it. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

sat-is-fy - that hun-ger in your soul. — You

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The key signature has two flats. The first measure has a chord Eb above it. The second measure has a chord F above it. The third measure has a chord Bb above it. The melody continues with quarter notes and eighth notes.

would-n't turn back now e-ven if you could. —

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The key signature has two flats. The first measure has a chord Eb above it. The second measure has a chord F above it. The third measure has a chord Bb above it. The melody ends with a double bar line and a common time signature C.

You were born to fol-low ro-de-o. —

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The text reads: "2nd verse || Chorus || repeat 1st verse and fade".

2nd verse: All your money's gone 'cept the twenty dollar bill
But that's your fees to enter old Cheyenne
And all that's in your favor is youth and your try
And a deep, gnawing, desperate need to win.
As you step out on the highway with your thumb up in the air
In your mind a promise has been made
If this way of life don't kill you
And you don't starve to death
You swear you'll be the champion some day.

— Chorus —