

COWBOY WE'LL FIND OUT IN THE END WHEN THAT FINAL WHISTLE
 BLOWS AND THE STOCKS ALL IN THE PEN

US#2

THE COLISEUM'S QUIET EXCEPT FOR THE SOUNDS
 OF COWBOYS GETTING READY AND THE WORKMEN OF THE GROUNDS
 THE COWBOYS ASK EACH OTHER WHAT EACH OTHERS GOT
 DID YOU DRAW "OL' NECKLACE" OR BRONCO DOUBLE-OUGHT
 THE TENSION NOW IS MOUNTING AND THE CROWD STARTS
 POURING IN
 A SHIVER GOES ALL THROUGH ME LIKE FROM A COLD COLD WIND

I HEAR THE HORSES COMIN' RUNNIN' DOWN THE ALLEY WAY
 THEY'RE SNORTIN' AND A' BLOWIN' AS THEY SHUT THE SLIDING GATES.
 (CHORUS)

US#3

WE HAD SO MUCH TIME AVAILABLE AGO BUT NOT ENOUGH TIME NOW
 THE ANTHEM IS NOW OVER THE GRAND ENTRY'S GOING OUT
 I SIT THERE ON MY BRONC - I'M READY AND I WAIT
 I HEAR A CHUTE OPEN SO I LOOK OUT THROUGH THE GATE
 A HORSE COMES BOILING OUT AND BLOWS UP AT THE ROOF
 AND THEN HERE COMES ANOTHER KICKING LIKE A CURBY WOLF
 I HEAR THE CHUTE BOSS HOLLER THROUGH THE YELLING
 OF THE CROWD
 HE SAYS THERES ONE AHEAD OF YOU SO YOU'D BETTER
 GET SCREWED DOWN!

(CHORUS)

VS#4

I nod my head I'm in a daze the horse goes boiling out
 I run my spurs into his neck and then I drag him out
 My mind is in a blur my eyes are seeing red
 The flank catch slams into my back, his rump bange on my head
 From somewhere in the background I can hear a buzzer sound
 My hands jerk from the rigging and I crash into the ground
 I stumble to my feet as I stagger to the wall
 I wonder to myself is it really worth it all (CHORUS)