

# RODEO ROSE

words and music by Chris Le Doux

verse



When I first saw you I did-n't think you were too pur-ty.



Kind of dumm look-in' and, tell you the truth, real-ly



ug-ly. But I want-ed and need-ed what



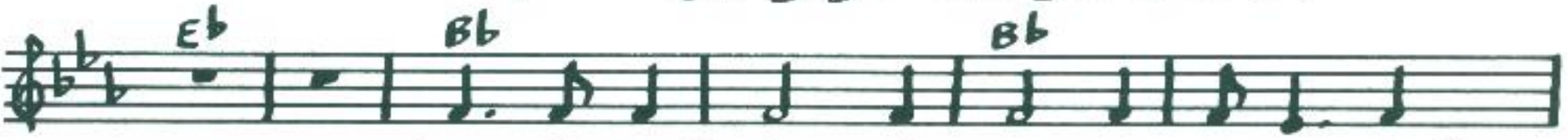
you had to of-fer, - so I swal-lowed my



pride and to-geth-er - we hit the road.



Ro-de-o Rose, I'm might-y glad that you're mine. -



You're the best thing this cow-boy ev-er could



find. -

You've been with me mile af-ter



mile and nev-er com-plained, -

and the



Rodeo Rose - p. 2



way that I've treat-ed you I nev-er thought you could



ev-er stand the strain.



The ---



and it would-n't sur-prise me if you're the first



truck in the Cow-boy Hall of Fame.



2nd verse: The weeks and the months that we've known  
 Have turned into years  
 And you have stuck by me  
 Through all the hard times and the tears  
 And I know you can't hear me  
 Because you don't have any ears  
 Oh! But that doesn't matter at all -  
 I still love you so.

- Chorus -

