

RODEO, YOU'VE CAST A SPELL

words and music by Chris LeDoux

verse



White lines go flash-in' by me as I won-der where this



road will fi-nally end.—

I think a-bout the past—



—and I'm not too sure just where the road be-gan.—



I see the farm-ers plow-ing and I see the cat-tle



feed-ing on the hill.—

And I pon-der on the



ques-tion - will I quit the road - I guess I nev-er will.—



Ro-de-o, - I'm tied to you - your



call has won my heart, my mind, and soul. — You're a



wom-an, and you've cast a spell up-on — this man, you've got —

Rodeo, You've Cast A Spell - p.2

me, ro-de-o. My...

2nd verse || Chorus || Tag ||

2nd verse: My wife sits home alone
And she's wishin' that this year would finally end
With each empty day and lonely night
She hopes I make it safely home again
And I'd like to take her with me
But my money and my luck's been mighty low
And next month she can go
If I can win the next big rodeo.

- Chorus -

tag: You're a woman and you've cast a spell
Upon this man - you've got me, rodeo.