

RUSTY SPURS

words and music by Chris LeDoux

Verse Bb Bb Eb Bb

Rust-y spurs a hang-in' from a nail there on the wall.

Bb Bb F

Cold winds a blow-in' and the snow be-gins to fall.

Bb Bb Eb Bb

Old man a dream-in' in his rock-in' chair,

Bb F Bb

think-in' 'bout the days gone by, wish-in' he was there. (to 2nd verse)

2) Bb Chorus Eb F

Ro-de-o, -you take a boy and

Bb Eb F

make a man so tall, - drink his youth, then cast him by the

Bb Eb F Bb

way. What's he gon-na do - now that he's

Bb Eb F Bb

through, but sit and dream a-bout - the good old days. -

Eb F Bb Bb || 3rd verse || Chorus

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2nd verse: He used to rodeo and ride 'em mighty fine
Now he's old and crippled, but he rides on in his mind
And I can tell, rodeo, you're doin' the same to me.
I feel like I'm fifty, but I'm only twenty three.

- Chorus -

3rd verse: Old picture album he keeps there by his side
Holds cherished mem'ries of broncs he used to ride
He thinks about his old friends and where they are today
Are they still living, or have they passed away.

- Chorus -