

# "RODED LIFE"

Words + Music by  
CHRIS LE DOWE

1. Well I sup-pose there's a bet-ter way to make a liv-ing —  
 To make money so I could live in lux-u-ry But the  
 life be-hind a desk in a build-ing — would be like a pri-son  
 sen-tence to me — 2. My man-ners are not re-  
 fined or even polished — and my speech may be  
 and a big hat — and the (G) blue-jeans on my  
 A crude to most you see — I guess that I was  
 belt I wear with pride — well might even find a  
 just born a dream-er — but in my life I rel-ish  
 sweat can in the pocket — of these old (2) worn out and  
 pride and being free. — well I  
 fade — ed blue-je

CHO G

KNOW IT CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS FOR-EVER AND I MAY BE A FOOL

Runnin' wild thru life — But it's my life and I'll

LIVE IT TO THE FULL-EST — AND I CAN LOOK BACK AND

SAY THAT IT WAS RIGHT —

**US #4** YES I'M A COWBOY ON THE RODEO CIRCUIT  
 AND WHEN IT'S TIME TO RIDE I BEAR DOWN AND TRY  
 BUT WHEN I PLAY I GO TO SOME OLD CROWDED BAR ROOM  
 AND GET DRUNK AND WILD ALOUS WITH THE OTHER GUY'S.

**US #5** THEN SOMEDAY WHEN MY RODEO DAYS ARE ALL OVER  
 I CAN PICTURE A LITTLE HOME DOWN BY A STREAM  
 AND WITH A SON AND HIS MOTHER SITTING BY ME  
 AND WITH LOVE I'LL HELP HIM STRIVE TO REACH HIS DREAM