

# WHEN THE RODEO COMES TO TOWN

WORDS AND MUSIC: CHRIS LE DOUX

VERSE:



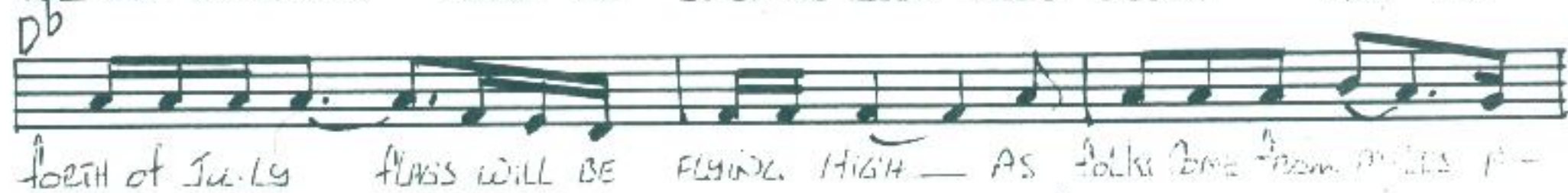
most of THE TIME THINGS ARE PRETTY SUB-LIME IN



THIS LIT-TLE ONE HORSE TOWN WELL THEY CLOSE ALL THE STORES AND THEY



ROLL UP THE STREETS WHEN THE EV-ENING SUN GOES DOWN BUT THE



BOOTH OF JULY FLIES WILL BE FLYING HIGH AS FOLKS COME FROM MILES A-

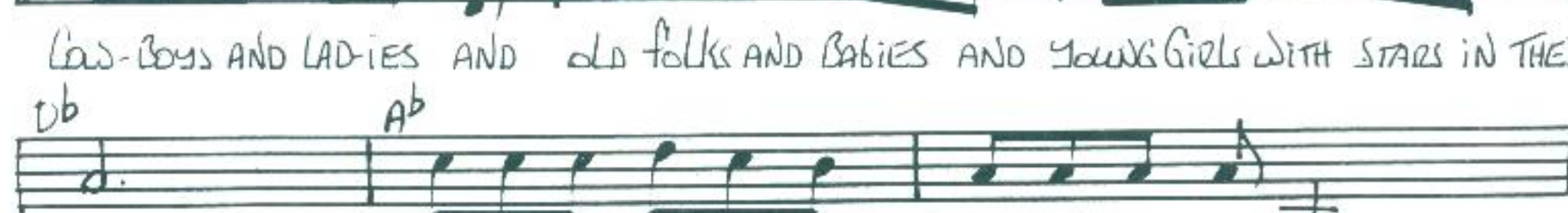


ROUND THEY'LL BE ROAR-IN' ALL NIGHT TILL THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT WHEN THE

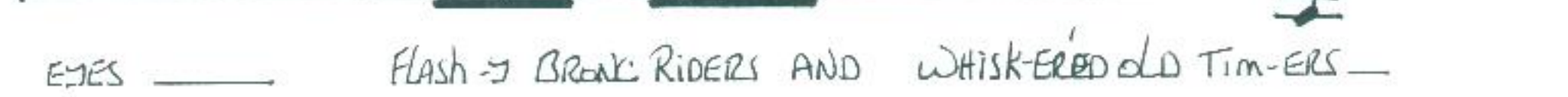


DIG RO-O-O COMES TO TOWN WELL THERE TIME THERE'S

CHORUS: Gb



LOW-BOYS AND LADIES AND OLD FOLKS AND BABIES AND YOUNG GIRLS WITH STARS IN THEIR



EYES FLASH-ING BRAWL RIDERS AND WHISK-ERED OLD TIM-ERS



Gb Ab Db Gb  
 TELL-IN' THEIR STORIES AND LIES — THERE'S COLD DEER AND BRAN-DY AND  
 PINK COT-TEN CAN-DY. WHEN IT'S OU-ER THEY'LL ALL HEAD ON DOWN — TO THE  
 Ab  
 RO-D-ED DANCE SOME MID-NIGHT RO-MANCE. WHEN THE BIG RO-D-ED — COMES TO  
 Db  
 TOWN —

VERSE 2: WELL THERE AIN'T NO TOP NAMES OF RODEO FAME  
 NO TIBBS NOR LARRY MAHANS  
 JUST SOME LOCAL COWBOYS OUT TO MAKE 'EM SOME NOISE  
 BUT THEY KNOW EVERYONE IN THE STANDS  
 THEY'RE CLEAN AND THEY'RE WILD WITH TOBACCO STAINED SMILES  
 AND THEY DON'T CARE IF THEY MAKE A DIME  
 IF THEY WIN OR THEY LOSE WELL THEY DON'T GIVE A HOOT  
 THEY'RE OUT TO JUST HAVE A GOOD TIME.

VERSE 3: THE BANDS PLAYING LOUD TO THAT DANCE HALL CROWD  
 AS BOOTS STIR THE DUST ON THE FLOOR.  
 AT THE BAR THEY'RE A PLAIN' OLD WILLIE AND WHALEN  
 AS BEERS DISAPPEAR BY THE SCORE  
 BUT HANGOVERS I'LL BET THEY'LL SOON FORGET  
 WHEN THE NEXT YEAR COMES ROLLIN' AROUND  
 THEY'LL BE AT IT AGAIN WITH ALL OF THEIR FRIENDS  
 WHEN THE BIG RODEO COMES TO TOWN