

RODEO OR MEXICO

For a change I headed south across the border
For the pesos and a different horse to ride
I'd be back to make the rodeo in Waco
But that was long before I saw them dark brown eyes

Oh her long black hair and English bad and broken
Her body said the words she couldn't find
As I hung on every word she left unspoken
Oh the question started leaning on my mind

Rodeo__o or Mexico, they both can keep a cowboy satisfied
Rodeo__o or Mexico, the only way I know how to decide **stop**
Is just get on and ride

Interlude: 4 measures

We danced all night beneath that sheet of cotton
And you just don't tell a girl like that goodbye
But the cowboy life ain't easily forgotten
Though lying there I couldn't help but wonder why

Rodeo__o or Mexico, they both can keep a cowboy satisfied
Rodeo__o or Mexico, the only way I know how to decide
Is just get on and ride

Interlude: 4 measures Let me only ride

Interlude: 4 measures Let's ride

Guitar solo 8 measures 1 2 3

Well the morning found the answer dawning on me
As I woke up to the sharp end of a knife **drum roll**
Well he was screaming at the woman hanging on me
Does anybody know the Spanish word for wife?

Rodeo__o or Mexico, they both can keep a cowboy satisfied
Rodeo__o or Mexico, the only way I know how to decide **stop**
Is just get on and ride

Interlude: 4 measures Crawl all up and ride

Interlude: 4 measures

Interlude: 4 measures

Interlude: 4 measures