

# BORN TO FOLLOW RODEO

words and music by Chris LeDoux

**verse**  $Bb$



Fad-ed old blue wran-glers, dust-y cow - boy hat,

$Bb$



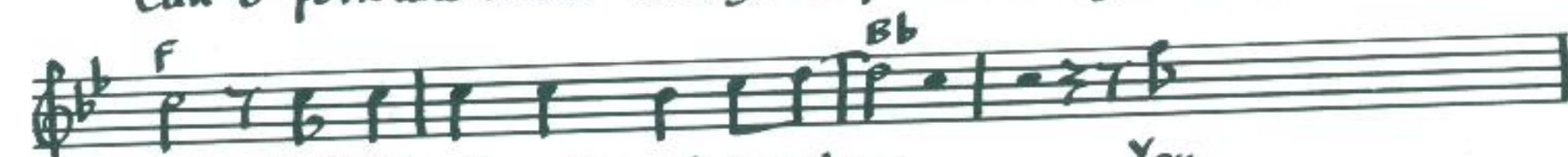
pair o' scuffed up boots up-on your feet. -

$F$



Can o' pork and beans that you o-pened with your knife - it ain't

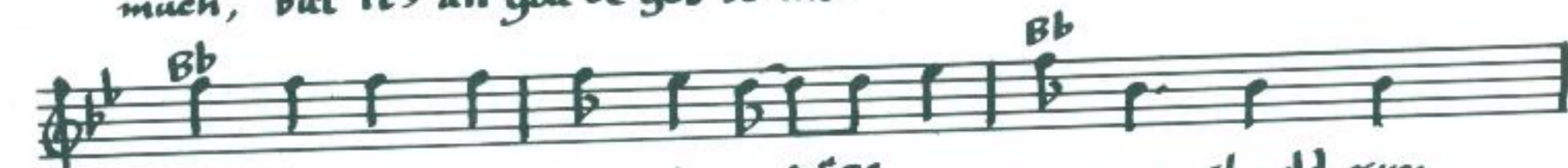
$F$   $Bb$



much, but it's all you've got to eat. -

You

$Bb$   $Bb$



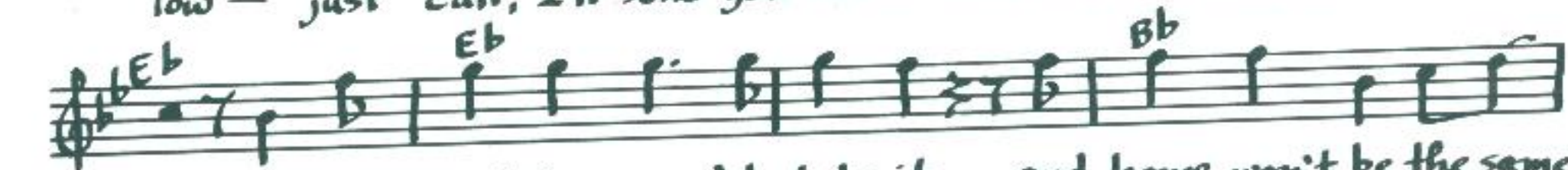
think of what your Dad-dy said, "If your mon-ey should run

$Bb$   $Bb$   $Eb$



low - just call, I'll send you bus - fare to come home."

$Eb$   $Eb$   $Bb$



But you're just too proud to take it, and home won't be the same

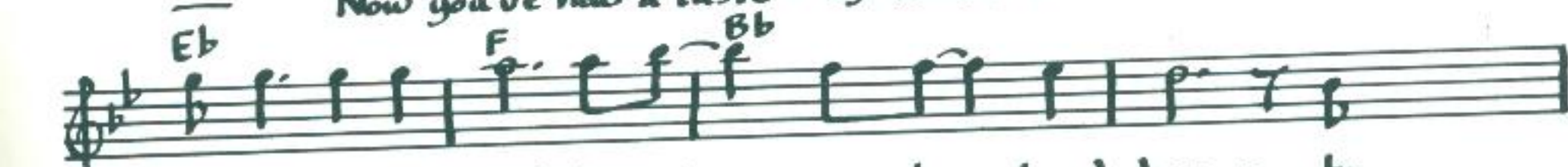
$Bb$   $F$   $Bb$  **Chorus**



Now you've had a taste - of ro-de-o. -

You

$Eb$   $F$   $Bb$



set out on the road to seek - your boy-hood dreams, to

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Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). Chords Eb, F, Bb. Lyrics: sat-is-fy - that hun-ger in your soul. — You

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, key signature of two flats. Chords Eb, F, Bb. Lyrics: would-n't turn back now e-ven if you could. —

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, key signature of two flats. Chords Eb, F, Bb, C. Lyrics: You were born to fol-low ro-de-o. —

Musical staff 4: Treble clef. Labels: 2nd verse || Chorus || repeat 1st verse and fade

2nd verse: All your money's gone 'cept the twenty dollar bill  
But that's your fees to enter old Cheyenne  
And all that's in your favor is youth and your try  
And a deep, gnawing, desperate need to win.  
As you step out on the highway with your thumb up in the air  
In your mind a promise has been made  
If this way of life don't kill you  
And you don't starve to death  
You swear you'll be the champion some day.

— Chorus —