

Been working all day in the hot, hot sun.
Come home at night, want to have some fun
Have a drink or two and dance the night away
But you've gone to the movies with your girlfriends babe
The way that you treat me makes me feel so low. So I'm headin' on back to the rodeo

It's 2 a.m. and you're still not home.
You're out on the town, and probably not alone.
I thought you might call, but I don't know why.
I'm working hard to keep you, but you don't even try.
The way that you treat me makes me feel so low. So I'm headin' on back to the rodeo

Heading on back to the rodeo
Got some people there that I used to know.
I got my boots and saddle in my pickup truck,
I got a tank full of gas so honey wish me luck.
The way that you treat me makes me feel so low. So I'm headin' on back to the rodeo

What happened to the gal who used to treat me dear?
Who met me at the front door with a long neck beer
I've had it up to here with the stuff you pull
I'd rather spend eight seconds on a brahma bull
The way that you treat me makes me feel so low. So I'm headin' on back to the rodeo

Heading on back to the rodeo
Got some cowboys there that I used to know.
I got my boots and saddle in my pickup truck,
I got a tank full of gas so honey wish me luck.
The way that you treat me makes me feel so low. So I'm headin' on back to the rodeo

Blazing down the highway, headlights hurt my eyes
I guess I saw it coming really no surprise
You can pitch me out the saddle stomp me on the ground
But honey I'm a cowboy, you won't keep me down
The way that you treat me makes me feel so low. So I'm headin' on back to the rodeo

Heading on back to the rodeo
Got some ladies out there that I used to know.
I got my boots and saddle in my pickup truck,
I got a tank full of gas so honey wish me luck.
The way that you treat me makes me feel so low. So I'm headin' on back to the rodeo