

Rodeo Rose

Bill Staines III-97

D A G D

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Rodeo Rose, queen of all the shows

Em7 Asus4
From muddy old Cheyenne to Tulsa town

D A G D
I loved her well, so long I swear to tell

D7 G A D
But instead of trying to show her, seems I only let her down

For this old flat top guitar has taken me so far
Down so many roads to towns I don't recall
From the buses to the bars, playing sideshow country star
Where they measure time in bottles if they notice it at all

Chorus: G A D A D
And it's jackrabbit run, the race is never won
G D A
I'm going home on the wings of an Oklahoma angel
D A G D
Whoopie Ti, I'm gone back down the Cimarron
A D
To my Rodeo Rose once again.

Break

Rodeo Rose, heaven only knows
You've been the queen of all my thoughts throughout the miles
And in the songs from the stage I hear the wind across the sage
It echoes through my soul and gently leaves me with a smile.

Chorus, repeat, repeat last two lines