

# Little Red Rodeo

[Phil Vassar](#)

Little Red Rodeo Well a note said: "You've had time to think about it.  
Looks like to me you're feelin' kinda crowded.  
You're not looking for anything permanent here,  
so my Rodeo is packed and it's in 'goodbye gear.' "So I shot down to the Longhorn Diner,  
her sister works there and she'd know where to find her.  
She said, "You didn't hear this from me,  
all I'll say is momma's got that place out in Monterrey." Oh, how fast can I go, I gotta catch that  
little, red Rodeo.  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know.  
Need the girl in that little, red Rodeo.  
Texas plates, candy-apple red Rodeo.  
Two towns back I showed your photograph  
and the gas-station man just started to laugh.  
"She said I might see you in this old bucket o' rust,  
and said 'Good luck boy.' Just follow that cloud o' dust." Oh, how fast can I go, gotta catch that  
little, red Rodeo.  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know.  
Need the girl in that little, red Rodeo.  
Texas plates, candy-apple red Rodeo. Maybe I was straddlin' the fence just like she said...  
It took her leaving just to get it through my head. She's the one and only, it's over that's it.  
I'm committed, I'm in love, and I'm desperate.  
She's a good ways gone, but I'm closin' the gap,  
if I have to I'll chase her clear across the map. Oh, how fast can I go, gotta catch that little, red  
Rodeo.  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know.  
Need the girl in that little, red Rodeo.  
Texas plates, candy-apple red Rodeo.  
Yeah, how fast can I go, gotta catch that little, red Rodeo.  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know.  
Need the girl in that little, red Rodeo.  
Texas plates, candy-apple red Rodeo. Yeah, now, how fast can I go, gotta catch that little, red  
Rodeo.  
She drove off with my heart, I gotta let her know.  
Need the girl in that little, red Rodeo.  
Texas plates, candy-apple red Rodeo.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>