

# Fourth of July Rodeos

[Chris LeDoux](#)

Just about two hundred years ago they signed that declaration  
Tellin' everybody in the whole wide world  
they're gonna start a brand new nation  
From that day on the 4th of July has been a holiday  
To the rich man, poor man, and everybody else but the cowboys in the RCA  
Well I get on the phone and call the airlines  
rent-a-cars and Greyhound stations  
Cause I've entered bout thirteen rodeos out across the great big nation  
Got the car tuned up  
the tanks full of gas  
I've got money in my hand  
And if I ain't overdrawn by the end of the week  
at the bank I'm a lucky man  
Chorus:  
It's the 4th of July on the rodeo trail  
it'll drive you insane  
My wife's worried home by the telephone  
I'm on the road again  
It's the Forth of July on the rodeo trail if I ever make it home I swear  
I'm gonna to hang up my hat  
put up my riggin' sack  
And for a month I'm gonna stay right there  
Well I've been on the road about three days now  
and I haven't had a minutes rest  
There's dark circles all around my bloodshot eyes  
and my face is now a whiskered mess  
Boy I'd sure like a bath and a home cooked meal  
but for now I must be satisfied  
With this double super-duper half cooked burger  
And a side of grease soaked french fries  
Well the week's nearly over and I wonder to myself will I ever make it home alive  
When a bronc fell on me up in Calgary  
when he slipped tryin' to make his high dive  
And the plane and the pilot that we rented looked like surplus from World War I  
And I thought any times about suicide  
but I haven't found myself a gunChorus

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