

# Rodeo Girl

Rickie Lee Jones

Out on the range  
The quiet, endless still  
Where the wild S.S.I.  
Whisper from the hills  
It's a petrified forest of  
Trailer parks and fords  
And there ain't no goin' back  
Rodeo girl, Saddle up  
There's no more credit in this bank  
Try your luck  
Up in the east, down in the west  
Hold on tight  
To the pony that you love the best

There's a medicine at the gate  
And a number on your back  
And this world is all jacked up like a cadillac  
Painted by a Rodeo Girl

Rodeo girl, rodeo girl  
Count all the boxcars, the blue and white stars  
That fall for you Rodeo Girl

You're lost in the desert  
It's too hot to think  
You gotta know about the milk truck  
If you want a drink  
And when the cowboy's sing to  
Bobby Sands and the bear  
You can wet your lips  
In the cool pools of despair  
Up in the east, down in the west  
Hold on tight  
You gotta be better than the best

There's a medicine at the gate  
And a number on your back  
This world is all jacked up like a cadillac  
Painted by a rodeo girl  
Rodeo girl

aye yei yei yei.