

***I was born to rodeo – Joe Bradshaw 2/2002***

D G A D D G A D

*Verse 1*

D G

I was born in a big, big city

A D

Instead of simple country town.

D G

I wanted skies of blue and trees of green,

A D

But there was concrete and steel all around.

D G

Once dad took me to a rodeo,

A D

So much to do, and so much to see.

D G

I fell in love with everything.

A D

I was right where I wanted to be.

*Chorus*

D G

And I was Ridin' and Ropin', Broncin' and Cuttin',

A D

Forgettin' 'bout when I was nothin'. So,

D G

Open the gate and let him go.

A G D

I was born to rodeo.

D G A D

*Verse 2*

D G

When I was eighteen I headed out west,

A D

Figured that's where they knew cowboy best.

D G

I got me a job where they gave me a chance.

A D

Spent all my time on the double E ranch.

D G

The days were long and the sun was hot,

A D

But, man, I sure learned a lot.

D G

You've never lived 'til you learned to ride.

A D

I never felt so good inside.

*Chorus*

D G

And I was Ridin' and Ropin', Broncin' and Cuttin',

A D

Forgettin' 'bout when I was nothin'. So,

D G

Open the gate and let him go.

A G D

I was born to rodeo.

*Instrumental (D G A D x3)*

*Verse 3*

D G

Well I need to go, but I have to say

A D

The story doesn't end today.

D G

I just living for when they open that gate.

A D

I'll be a cowboy for the rest of my days.

*Chorus*

D G

And I was Ridin' and Ropin', Broncin' and Cuttin',

A D

Forgettin' 'bout when I was nothin'. So,

D G

Open the gate and let him go.

A G D

I was born to rodeo.

*Outro*

D G A D D G A D