***Rodeo Angel***

Another seven second ride, lost my grip, bruised my pride

Hit the ground on my head, lookin’ like I should be dead

Darkness fallin’ over me, storm clouds part enough to see

As I look up into the eyes of an angel

Auburn hair, pale blue eyes, a gold belt buckle twice her size

She lifts me up, lays me down, keeps my feet upon the ground

Takes my misery away, gets me through another day

 Heaven knows she is my rodeo angel

This time I'm holdin' on for eight, I give the nod, pull the gate

I hear the thunder of the crowd, gonna make this cowboy proud

But should hard luck come my way, and at the end of every day

That's when I fall into the arms of an angel

Auburn hair, pale blue eyes, a gold belt buckle twice her size

She lifts me up, lays me down, keeps my feet upon the ground

Takes my misery away, gets me through another day

Heaven knows she is my rodeo angel

I owe so much to my rodeo angel

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