

Rodeo Heart

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart
Written by Joe Hart & Calman Hart

Eight second heartaches
Rumble through her like earthquakes
She's got a rodeo heart

She never knows when
Her love's gonna get thrown again
She's got a rodeo heart

Well it's wild and free
When she's riding tall
And it stirs up trouble now & then
Oh, but it's likely to break
When she takes a fall
But she'll dust it off
And get back on again

It ain't no bed of honeysuckle
Hangin' on for the gold buckle
She's got a rodeo heart

A good draw, a long ride
Is all she needs to be satisfied
She's got a rodeo heart

Well, eight second heartaches
Rumble through her like earthquakes
She's got a rodeo heart

She never knows when
Her love's gonna get thrown again
She's got a rodeo heart

Yeah, she's got a rodeo heart