

# Gene Clark, Rodeo Rider

Small talk, cheap beer and wine  
Easy women, wasted time  
Another night with somebody he don't know  
It's been the first and been the last  
Got no future, had no past  
A nameless face in somebody else's show  
Riding the rodeo  
He's a rodeo rider, sole survivor  
Got to prove that he's the best  
Rodeo rider, sole survivor  
Got to be the fastest in the west  
Cheyenne to San Antoine  
Wild horses and women he's known  
Have broken his heart and most of his bones  
But today he's gonna ride again  
Doin' everything he can to win  
A nameless face but that's the only life that he's ever known  
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## SOLO

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