

Dear Rodeo

Cody Johnson & Reba McEntire

Dear Rodeo
I'd be lying if I tried to tell you I don't think about you
After all the miles and the wild nights that we've been through Lord knows we had a few
Dear Rodeo
I'd like to say that I took the reigns and rode away
No regrets, no left unsaid
Just turned the page
Oh, but you know better, babe Between the almost-had-'ems and broken bones
The dream of the buckle I'll never put on
I'm jaded, woah, I hate it
But somehow the highs outweigh the lows
And I'd do it all again even though we both know
I'd still have to let you go So dear Rodeo
I tried like hell to tell myself
It was all your fault
I held on tight with all my might
I just couldn't hang on
And that's hard to hang your hat on Between the almost-had-'ems and broken bones
The dream of the buckle I'll never put on
I'm jaded, woah, I hate it But somehow the highs outweigh the lows
And I'd do it all again even though we both know
I'd still have to let you go
Dear Rodeo
I'd like to think you miss me too
But I know you don't
Oh, but that don't change the past
And that don't change the truth
I'm still in love with you
Dear Rodeo

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