

Paul Fox Cowboy - Friday Night Rodeo

tom:

D

Intro: D G D A

D
Dust in the air as the lights come onG
Boots hit the dirt, yeah, the crowd rolls strongD
Pickup trucks lined by the county gateA
Small-town fire on a Friday night lateD
She's got her number pinned, reins in her handG
Heart beatin' fast like a kick drum bandD
I pull my gloves on, feel that pullA
Next out the chute is a mean black bull

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm
When the announcer calls our names out loudG
Time slows down in front of that crowdA
Yeah, everything fades when the gate swings wide

[Refrão]

D
It's a Friday night rodeo, fire in her eyesG
Barrels fly by under Texas skiesBm
Eight seconds feel like forever to meA
She's racin' that clock, I'm ridin' that beastD
The crowd goes wild, hear 'em scream and shoutG
Cowboy and cowgirl, givin' it all we've gotBm
When them gates swing open, everybody knowsA
This is our life at the Friday night rodeo

[Segunda Parte]

D
Her horse cuts tight, leather and speedG
She leans in low, that's pure grace I seeD
The clock keeps tickin', my heart skips timeA
She crosses that line, right on the dimeD
I nod my hat, rope tied just rightG
That bull hits hard, but I hold on tightD
Eight long seconds, hangin' on faithA
I hit that dirt, still standin' straight

[Pré-Refrão]

Acordes

Bm
We meet by the fence, dust on our skin
G
Laughin' like winners, no matter who wins
A
Yeah, side by side where we've always been
[Refrão]D
It's a Friday night rodeo, fire in her eyes
G
Barrels fly by under Texas skies
Bm
Eight seconds feel like forever to me
A
She's racin' that clock, I'm ridin' that beastD
The crowd goes wild, hear 'em scream and shout
G
Cowboy and cowgirl, givin' it all we've got
Bm
When them gates swing open, everybody knows
A
This is our life at the Friday night rodeo

[Ponte]

Bm
Under them bleachers, hands locked tight
G
Sayin' a prayer we both come home alright
D
Win or lose, yeah, one thing's true
A
That dirt-road dream keeps pullin' us throughBm
Two wild hearts, one dusty road
G
Chasin' dreams wherever they go
A
No matter where that highway bends

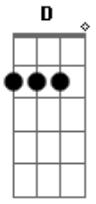
[Refrão Final]

D
Yeah, Friday night rodeo, neon and dust
G
Steel gates slammin', thunder and trust
Bm
She rides for the time, I ride for pride
A
Two wild hearts on the same hard ride
D
When the last light fades and the crowd goes slow
G
We load the trailer, headin' home
Bm
With buckles, bruises, and stories we know
A
We belong to the Friday night rodeo

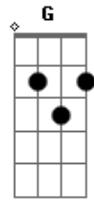
[Final]

D
Yeah, bulls get mean and the nights get loud
G
But she's my forever in that rodeo crowd

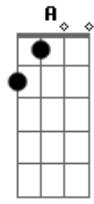
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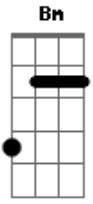
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