

# Paul Fox Cowboy - Friday Night Rodeo

tom:

D

Intro: D G D A

D

Dust in the air as the lights come on

G

Boots hit the dirt, yeah, the crowd rolls strong

D

Pickup trucks lined by the county gate

A

Small-town fire on a Friday night late

D

She's got her number pinned, reins in her hand

G

Heart beatin' fast like a kick drum band

D

I pull my gloves on, feel that pull

A

Next out the chute is a mean black bull

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm

When the announcer calls our names out loud

G

Time slows down in front of that crowd

A

Yeah, everything fades when the gate swings wide

[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 beast

D

The crowd goes wild, hear 'em scream and shout

G

Cowboy and cowgirl, givin' it all we've got

Bm

When the gates swing open, everybody knows

A

This is our life at the Friday night rodeo

[Segunda Parte]

D

Her horse cuts tight, leather and speed

G

She leans in low, that's pure grace I see

D

The clock keeps tickin', my heart skips time

A

She crosses that line, right on the dime

D

I nod my hat, rope tied just right

G

That bull hits hard, but I hold on tight

D

Eight long seconds, hangin' on faith

A

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 beast

D

The crowd goes wild, hear 'em scream and shout

G

Cowboy and cowgirl, givin' it all we've got

Bm

When the 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 through

Bm

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

( D A D )



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