

Bull Rider
Johnny Cash

C

Well first you gotta wanna get off

C

G

Bad enough to wanna get on him in the first place

C

And you better trust in your lady luck

C

G

Pray to God that she don t give up on you right now

C

Live fast

G

Die young

C

Bull rider

(**A Em G**)

C

One hand hold is all you got

C

G

It s you and the bull against the clock and a cross crowd

C

And just upon a spinnin ton

C

G

Nothin else you ve ever done can pull this way

C

You re just outside the buckin shoot

C

G

Lose a spur you lose your seat and you lose yourself

C

By now he s buckin mean and dirty

C

G

Slingin mud and cowboy boots and kickin clowns

C

No fools

G

No fun

C

Bull rider

(**A Em G**)

D

You gotta feel the way he s movin

D

You gotta watch his head

C

And brace yourself for anything that a friend of you might dead

D

You know the art of hangin loose hangin just as tight

C

Well there s something like a hurricane dancin with the kite

D

C

Live fast

G

Die young

C

Bull rider

(A Em G)

C

Well the rodeo is more than rough

C

It s a fact of life it s tough to cut his fever ass

G

C

It s drinkin beer and pullin trailers

C

Tighten may on barreled razors and horse s buck

G

C

No fools

G

No fun

C

Bull rider

(A Em G)

C

Live fast

G

Die young

C

Bull rider

(A Em G)