

Papa Was A Rodeo
The Magnetic Fields

Magnetic Fields
Papa Was a Rodeo
69 Love Songs

[Verse 1]

G **G/F#** **Em** **Em7**
I like your twisted point of view, Mike
C **C/B** **Am7** **D**
I like your questioning eyebrows
G **G/F#** **Em** **Em7**
You ve made it pretty clear what you like
C **C/B** **Am7** **D**
It s only fair to tell you now

[Verse 2]

Em **Em7** **C** **C/B**
that I leave early in the morning
Am7 **D** **Dsus** **D**
and I won t be back till next year
Em **Em7** **C** **C/B**
I see that kiss-me pucker forming
Am7 **D** **Dsus** **D**
but maybe you should plug it with a beer, cause

[Chorus]

G **G/F#** **Em** **Em7**
Papa was a rodeo - Mama was a rock n roll band
 G **G/F#** **C** **D**
I could play guitar and rope a steer before I learned to stand
G **G/F#** **C** **G**
Home was anywhere with diesel gas - Love was a trucker s hand
G **G/F#** **C** **C/B**
Never stuck around long enough for a one night stand
Am7 **G**
Before you kiss me you should know
C **D** **G**
Papa was a rodeo

[Bridge]

G G/F# Em Em7 C D Dsus D

[Verse 1]

The light reflecting off the mirror ball
looks like a thousand swirling eyes
They make me think I shouldn t be here at all
You know, every minute someone dies

[Verse 2]

What are we doing in this dive bar
How can you live in a place like this
Why don t you just get into my car
and I ll take you away I ll take that kiss now, but

[Chorus]

[Bridge](X2)

[Verse](2)

And now it s 55 years later
We ve had the romance of the century
After all these years wrestling gators
I still feel like crying when I think of what you said to me

[Chorus]

C D G G/F#
â€|Papa was a rodeo

[Outro]

Em7 D C D G
What a coincidence, your Papa was a rodeo too.