

# Rodeo Hobo

by Mike Fleming (New west) © all rights reserved

*G C G D G*  
Well I met him in a tavern in the city on a cold and wet winter's night.

*A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C D*  
I could tell by his eyes and his manner he was weary from years of the fight.

*G C G D G*  
Well he pulled up a barstool there beside me ordered whiskey with just water by.

*A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C G D G*  
And his story began to unfold then as he turned and I caught his eye.

## CHORUS

*G C G*  
He's a rodeo hobo a true buckaroo.

*E<sup>m</sup> C D*  
If the bottle don't break him, he'll come ridin' through.

*C E<sup>m</sup> C*  
If the bad dreams don't wake him, and his body don't fail,

*G D C G*  
He'll stay a rodeo hobo, with a gold buckle dream, just down the trail.

*G C G D G*  
Well he spoke of how his draw fell down in Houston and a broken up leg was his pay.

*A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C D*  
And on his crutches he judged for day money and was makin' it just to day to day.

*G C G D G*  
Well he spoke then of winnin' the big money at the big one while back in Cheyenne.

*A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C G D G*  
Then he spent it all on liquor and women the way a lonesome old bronc rider can.

## CHORUS

*G C G D G*  
Well he smiled as he finished up his story, said I'm sorry if I took up your time.

*A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C D*  
I guess it's the whiskey that's talkin' and I best head on down the line.

*G C G D G*  
Well I slipped him a twenty and I told him just to keep on doin' your part.

*A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C G D G*  
I can tell by your tale you're a puncher and a winner way down in your heart.

CHORUS x 2

*Cowboy Songs as you go*

# History

Mike Fleming writes beautiful songs about the West and about cowboys. Not the fantasy cowboys of the movies, but the genuine article. To bring his songs to life, he assembled a dynamic vocal trio with Dave Jackson and Raul Reynoso. Their voices blend smoothly, and their harmonies are crafted artfully.

reviews by Rick Shubb; [http://www.shubb.com/cd/new\\_west.htm](http://www.shubb.com/cd/new_west.htm)

Michael Fleming was raised at the foot of the Colorado Rockies. There he developed a profound love for the West and its people that has compelled him to create music celebrating its culture. He has been described by reviewers as "a creative and perceptive songwriter" whose work is "among the most innovative in Western Music." Mike writes most of the original material for NEW WEST and won the Academy of Western Artists (AWA) 1997 Will Rogers Award/Best Western Swing Song for his composition, *Sometimes This Old Cowboy Gets the Blues*, as well as the 1997 Western Music Association/Song of the Year and 1998 AWA Best Song with co-writer, Les Buffham, for *Below the Kinney Rim*.

<http://www.cowboypoetry.com/newwestband.htm>

“Seriously, one wonders how this group just gets better and better, when they started out 7 years ago already with the total package: outstanding musicianship, blended harmony vocals and an onstage presence that establishes their place in the top echelon of

"cowboy singers". The beauty of this trio is that each member can stand strongly as an individual artist within his own right. Long after you

are tired of Music City's forced feedings of cowboy-hatted, weight liftin' guys whose songs are about as close to "country" as a cow is to a cougar, you'll be popping New West's CD into the player and singing along and feeling good about it. “

*Virginia Bennet, nationally known cowboy poet*



New West, Raul Reynoso, Michael Fleming,  
David Jackson