This Ain't My First Rodeo

R. Georg (GEMA), S. Bradley (BMI), K. Smith (SESAC), P. Alger (ASCAP) **OPEN A**

С Α Hey kid I was once like you full of spit with a lot to prove G D But listen up lets talk it through I can tell you're new to this Α Tighten up your saddle straps You'll break a finger holding the horn like that G Trust your horse keep your eye on the cattle. That's just my two cents Chorus: Α G D Α G This ain't my first rodeo. My first one was holdin' my breath covered in sweat D My heart beating out of my chest you know the feeling you get A A D n When you've found something you love This ain't my first rodeo but I wish it was Α С I've been workin' arenas for years. I know how winning that buckle feels G D And I've waited for bones to heal so I could get up in the saddle again To feel that first time adrenaline but I'm just not the buck that I was back then Bridge: G D My eyes ain't sharp like yours are. My muscles ain't as strong G D Α Only reason I can do so well is I've been doing it so long as G I'm telling you my secret 'cause I see you've got the curse of Ε Ride every single rodeo like it's your very first G G Α п This ain't my first rodeo. My first one was holdin' my breath covered in sweat D E My heart beating out of my chest you know the feeling you get Α n D G D When you've found something you love This ain't my first rodeo but I wish it was G D (last time) ain't my first rodeo but I wish it was ain't my first rodeo but I wish it was