Back in the Saddle

I'm back I'm back in the saddle again I'm back I'm back in the saddle again

Ridin' into town alone By the light of the moon I'm looking for ole' Sukie Jones She crazy horse saloon Barkeep gimme a drink That's when she caught my eye She turned to give me a wink That'd make a grown man cry

I'm back in the saddle again I'm back I'm back in the saddle again I'm back

Umm...come easy, go easy Alright 'til the rising sun I'm calling all the shots tonight I'm like a loaded gun Peelin' off my boots and chaps I'm saddle sore Four bits gets you time in the racks I scream for more

Fools' gold out of their mines The girls are soaking wet No tongue's drier than mine I'll come when I get back

I'm back in the saddle again
I'm back
I'm back in the saddle again
I'm riding, I'm loading up my pistol
I'm riding, I really got a fistful
I'm riding, I'm shining up my saddle
I'm riding, this snake is gonna rattle

I'm back in the saddle again I'm back I'm back in the saddle again I'm back

Ridin' high Ridin' high Ridin' high already