

## Back In The Saddle

Matraca Berg

I came down from the Cadillac dude ranch, health spa  
Nestled on the edge of town  
For fourteen days I've been herbal wrapped, mud packed  
Now I'm bustin' out  
Well, I thought the wild west wasn't for me  
You walked up like a bow-legged dream  
When you said yes ma'am I thought I'd scream  
Oh, put me in your big ol' pick up truck  
Take me to the rodeo  
I don't know a thing about broncin' bucks  
And I can't do-si-do  
But I can put you back in the saddle, baby  
Yeah, stand you up tall  
I can put you back in the saddle, baby  
Yeah, and that ain't all  
Well, it must've been the burned out new age coffee house  
So called sensitive guys  
I never thought a leatherneck suckin' on a long neck  
Could make my temperature rise  
But you're so sweet, baby, you're so fine  
You bring the barbecue and I'll bring the wine  
We'll dance all night 'til your belt buckle shines  
Oh, put me in your big ol' pick up truck  
Take me to the rodeo  
I don't know a thing about broncin' bucks  
And I can't do-si-do  
But I can put you back in the saddle, baby  
Yeah, stand you up tall  
I can put you back in the saddle, baby  
Every time you fall  
Well, I might be in a yuppie funk  
You might think I'm a little bit drunk  
But all I know is a hunk is a hunk  
Oh, put me in your big ol' pick up truck  
Take me to the rodeo  
I don't know a thing about broncin' bucks  
And I can't do-si-do  
But I can put you back in the saddle, baby  
Yeah, stand you up tall  
I can put you back in the saddle, baby  
Yeah, and that ain't all