Back In The Saddle Again

Words and Music by
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FIRST NOTE

I'm back in the saddle again,

out where a friend is a friend, where the

long-horn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed. I'm

back in the saddle again,

Rid-in' the range once more, tot-in' my

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old forty four, where you sleep out every night, where the only law is right. I'm back in the saddle again. Whoo-pi-ti-yi-

yo, rockin' to and fro, back in the saddle again. Whoo-pi-ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle again.