

Back in the Saddle

Aerosmith

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' Suki 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

...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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