

# Back in the Saddle

## Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

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 lookin' for old 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!

Come easy, go easy, all right until 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 ridin', I'm loadin' up my pistol  
I'm ridin', I really got a fistful  
I'm ridin', I'm shinin' up my saddle  
I'm ridin', this snake is gonna rattle

Yodalayhe yodalayhe yodayahehoo.

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!

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by LYNCH, STANLEY / BERG, MATRACA MARIA

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>