

# Sebastian Bach, Back In The Saddle

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

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 make a grown man cry

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

Come easy, go easy, 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 back

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

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