

# Gene Autry, Back In The Saddle Again

I'm back in the saddle again  
Out where a friend is a friend  
Where the longhorn cattle feed  
On the lowly gypsum weed  
Back in the saddle again

Ridin' the range once more  
Totin' my old .44  
Where you sleep out every night  
And the only law is right  
Back in the saddle again

Whoopi-ty-aye-oh  
Rockin' to and fro  
Back in the saddle again  
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay  
I go my way  
Back in the saddle again

I'm back in the saddle again  
Out where a friend is a friend  
Where the longhorn cattle feed  
On the lowly gypsum weed  
Back in the saddle again

Ridin' the range once more  
Totin' my old .44  
Where you sleep out every night  
And the only law is right  
Back in the saddle again

Whoopi-ty-aye-oh  
Rockin' to and fro  
Back in the saddle again  
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay  
I go my way  
Back in the saddle again I'm back in the saddle again  
Out where a friend is a friend  
Where the longhorn cattle feed  
On the lowly gypsum weed  
Back in the saddle again

Ridin' the range once more  
Totin' my old .44  
Where you sleep out every night  
And the only law is right  
Back in the saddle again

Whoopi-ty-aye-oh  
Rockin' to and fro  
Back in the saddle again  
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay  
I go my way  
Back in the saddle again

I'm back in the saddle again  
Out where a friend is a friend  
Where the longhorn cattle feed  
On the lowly gypsum weed  
Back in the saddle again

Ridin' the range once more  
Totin' my old .44  
Where you sleep out every night

And the only law is right  
Back in the saddle again

Whoopi-ty-aye-oh  
Rockin' to and fro  
Back in the saddle again  
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay  
I go my way  
Back in the saddle again