

George Canyon, Good Day To Ride

Every morning when I wake up
I pour coffee in my cup
And I look out on the fields
Of the land that I call home
And if there's no chance of rain
And I need to get away
I'll grab a saddle
And be long, long gone

Looks like a good day to ride
Underneath this big warm sun
Looks like a good day
To let this old boy fly
Loose on the reins and on the run
To a blue and endless sky
Looks like a good day to ride

There's a world that's in a race
For some money and some fame
But out here there's nothin'
All I need is what I have
So when I wanna free my mind
From the concrete in the sides
I head for the mountains
Back to who I am

(Chorus)

Wow

(Chorus)

Looks like a good day to ride, yeah