

Nickel Creek, Back In The Saddle Again

I'm back in the saddle again
Out where a friend is a friend
Where the long-horn cattle feed
On the lonely jimson weed
Back in the saddle again
I'm riding 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

Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, rockin' to and fro
Back in the saddle again (once again)
Whoopie-ti-yi-yae, I go my way
Back in the saddle again

I'm back in the saddle again (once again)
Out where a friend is a friend (good ol' friend)
Where the long-horn cattle feed
On the lonely jimson weed (mmm-hmm)
Back in the saddle again (once again)
I'm riding the range once more (once more)
Totin' my old 44 (that 44)
Where you sleep out every night
And the only law is right
Back in the saddle again

Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, rockin' to and fro
Back in the saddle again (once again)
Whoopie-ti-yi-yae, I go my way
Back in the saddle again

Back in the saddle again