

Georgia Satellites "Saddle Up"

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I want you to listen to me baby
I got a lot of things on my mind
Listen to me baby I got a lot of things on my mind
Take a short look back just see what the hell we find
Now you can run high, low
Do what the hell you please
Run high, low, do what the hell you please
I got news for you baby, gone like the cool cool breeze

Well, saddle up
Turn it loose
Saddle up baby
And won't you turn it loose
I tried my best to stop you
Honey it ain't no use

With that cold wind blowin
In through my back door
Cold wind blowin in through my back door
You can ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Saddle up
Turn it loose
Saddle up baby
And won't you turn it loose
I tried my best to stop you
Honey it ain't no use

Give me a brand new pony
Man you wanna see us ride
Give me a brand new pony
Man you wanna see us ride
She keep her daddy happy and sure keep us satisfied

Saddle up
Turn it loose
Saddle up baby
I tried my best to stop you
Honey it ain't no use

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