

Bare Back Ride

Eric Burdon

Let's go bare back ridin' baby, yes.
Come on baby, let's go bare back ridin' right now.

Hat on your head, boots on your feet, spurs on your heels, you
look so sweet,
And this little pony rides so sweet, so sweet, so sweet, so sweet,
et, so sweet!

Get on that little pony right now, baby, yes.
Get on that little pony, you've got to ride.
Saddle on her back, bit in her mouth,
I'll head north, she heads south,
And if she lose me, you know you've just blew it, you blew it,
Don't blow it, don't blow it, don't blow!
Oh, blow baby. Ow!

Yes, I wanna ride.
Yea babe, I wanna ride.
Come on baby, let me ride with you.
Come on baby, let me ride with you.

I don't wanna ride, English-style.
I don't wanna ride, Western-style, oh no.
I wanna ride, like Geronimo used to ride.
Like Sittin' Bird used to ride. Like Apaches used to ride.

I'm talkin' 'bout bare back, bare back ridin'.
You can't get any closer, talkin' 'bout bare back, yea.
Talkin' 'bout skin-to-skin,
Talkin' 'bout you and me,
Talkin' 'bout ridin' in the sunset,
Ridin' all night long, yea, all night long, all night long.

Grab the pony and ride,
Grab that pony and ride,
Grab that pony and ride,
Grab that pony and ride,
Grab that pony, grab that pony, grab that pony,
Grab that pony, grab that pony and ride.