

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