It's Hard to Be an Outlaw

Tracy Lawrence

Graffti on the overpass

Skidmarks on the road

Things I grew up doing

I never did out grow

In the middle of those running years

She walked into my life

She couldn't get the devil outta me

Lord knows she tried

She was right as rain

She was good as gold

But I wouldn't change

Now she's gone and I'm just not the same

(Chorus)

It's hard to be an outlaw

Outrun or outdraw

The laws of life that you once could ignore

It's a desperate desperado

Who can't see through his sorrow

What he was running from or running for

It's hard to be an outlaw

When you're not wanted anymoreThere was nowhere left to turn to but back to my old self Living like there's no tomorrow now mean something else

The trails I used to live to blaze

Are winding up dead ends

With a voice inseide my head remindingf me what could have been

I was wild as the wind as cold as they come

Thinking I was cool

Now looking back

I'm looking at a fool

(Repeat Chorus)It's a desperate desperado

Who can't see through his sorrow

WHat he was running from or running for

It's hard to be an outlaw

When you're not wanted anymore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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