

The Outsider

Shooter Jennings

Times are changing you, babe
Seems the older I get
The less I seem to fit
In a young person's world!
And the higher I climb,
The more I see desire
And the keepers are all confined
Rubbing oyster of their pearls! And I am the outsider
A horse with no rider
I am the fighter
When the darkest day is done!
And I am the survivor
Not laying down and dying
Long distance driver
And I will overcome!
My daddy he picked cotton
Not a day was [?] begun
But everyone's forgotten
I almost climbed to the perfect gates.
And next to him I had an easy rode
But I have my own heavy load
A bitter kiss is been restored
While the song of the rebel says And I am the outsider
A horse with no rider
I am a fighter
When the darkest day is done!
And I am the survivor
Not laying down and dying
A long distance driver
And I will overcome!
Yes I will!
Every human has a right
Before the union rise up and fight
Were six minutes to midnight
With an old flowing cup.
For every child born a bastard
For every momma's life that's past her
For every inside job disaster
We ain't giving up! And I am the outsider
A horse with no rider
I am the fighter
When the darkest day has done!

And I am the survivor
Not laying down and dying
A little [?] fighter
And I am only one

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