

It's Hard to Be an Outlaw

Tracy Lawrence

Graffiti 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 anymore
There 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 inside my head reminding 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>