

Outlaw Blues (Extended Version)

Pat Benatar

You were better than the best
Stayed a notch above the rest
It was rainin' in heaven when you went down
Your mother cried, said she told you so
But you touched the devil and couldn't let go
No one controls the outlaw
You wrote the book with the movie in mind
An angel face with a criminal side
Celebrated as the rebel kind
The outlaw
I wonder if you knew they would
Turn your bad deeds into good
Paint you as a modern Robin Hood
It's high noon
Everywhere you go
And the guilt you feel is the weary soul
Of the outlaw
Hearts weren't made to be ruled
And rules weren't made to be broken
It's cold and lonely at the end of your life
And nobody sleeps 'til they turn out the lights
For the outlaw
Where you gonna go, where you gonna hide
It's cold and lonely for the outlaw
Where you gonna go, where you gonna hide
The outlaw
From the album "Tropico"
Written by: Niel Geraldo & Myron Grombacher

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