

## **Bruce Springsteen**

### **"Outlaw Pete"**

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Outlaw Pete lyrics

Outlaw Pete...

He was born a little baby on the Appalachian Trail  
At six months old he'd done three months in jail  
He robbed a bank in his diapers and his little bare baby  
feet  
All he said was "Folks, my name is Outlaw Pete."

I'm Outlaw Pete!  
I'm Outlaw Pete!  
Can you hear me?

At twenty-five a mustang pony he did steal  
And they rode around and 'round on heaven's wheel  
Father Jesus, I'm an outlaw killer and a thief  
And I slow down only to sow my grief

I'm Outlaw Pete!  
I'm Outlaw Pete!  
Can you hear me?

They cut his trail of tears across the countryside  
And where he went, women wept and men died  
One night he woke from a vision of his own death  
Saddled his pony and rode her deep into the West  
Married a Navajo girl and settled down on the res  
And as the snow fell he held that beautiful daughter to  
his chest

I'm Outlaw Pete!  
I'm Outlaw Pete!  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?

Out of the East on an Irish stallion came Bounty Hunter  
Dan  
His heart quickened and burdened by the need to get  
his man  
He found Pete peacefully fishing by the river, pulled his

gun and got the drop

He said, "Pete, you think you've changed, but you have not."

He cocked his pistol, pulled the trigger and shouted,  
"let it start"

He drew a knife from his boot threw it and pierced Dan  
through the heart

Dan smiled as he laid in his own blood dying in the sun  
And whispered in Pete's ear, "We cannot undo these  
things we've done."

You're Outlaw Pete!

You're Outlaw Pete!

Can you hear me?

Can you hear me?

Can you hear me?

For forty days and nights Pete rode and did not stop

Till he sat high upon an icy mountain top

He watched the hawk on a desert updraft slip and slide

Moved to the edge and dug his spurs deep into his  
pony's side

Some say Pete and his pony vanished over the edge

Some say they remain frozen high upon that icy ledge

The young Navajo girl washes in the river, skin so fair

And braids a piece of Pete's buckskin chaps into her  
hair

Outlaw Pete!

Outlaw Pete!

Can you hear me?

Can you hear me?

Can you hear me?

Can you hear me?

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