

## Ed Bruce

# "The Outlaw And The Stranger"

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He was born, in three quarter time  
When a guitar is play flat  
The world sing out of to him

A hundred years late  
but ahead of his time  
and I swear not a minute too soon

They thought he was crazy  
Cause he talk to walls  
At once nobody listened  
Except me and all

He's a honky tonky hero  
The ladies all love him  
He learn to pick country  
In a rock n' roll band

And he's the cowboy  
His mamma let grow up to be  
A good hearted womans  
Good timin' man

They call him an outlaw  
When he's only cry  
Was givin us gold  
In exchange for our times

So god bless the outlaw  
And the redhead stranger, his friend  
And god bless the pickups  
And guitars, and love when you win

And god, save the music  
So we'll know where get them

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