

Blue Cheer "Outrider"

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(Dickie Peterson)

Ooooh, Allright!

Outrider on a boulevard crawl

It screams into night and it rolls into dawn

Oh, what did we see in the heat of the load

Lives his life in the danger zone.

Black leather and a need to roam

These are the things that he calls home

He feels the wind, it's his one desire

To leave this world in a ball of fire.

With those arms straight to your face

You work the road and feel the pace

Move to the night with nothing to hide

Ride to live and you live to ride

Outrider, Whoa!

Dining down at the local bar

Where the face is a battle scar

He sits alone with his back to the wall

He don't say much Lord, he's seen it all.

Lord knows that he's tried to crawl

He hears the silence when it gets too loud

Knows what he wants and knows what to do

A beast of a man, he's nobody's fool.

With those arms straight to your face

You work the road and feel the pace

Move to the night with nothing to hide

You ride to live and you live to ride

Outrider, Ooohhh!

Black leather and a need to roam

These are the things that he calls home

Feels the wind, it's his one desire

To leave this world in a ball of fire.

With those arms straight to your face

You work the road and feel the pace

Move to the night with nothing to hide

Ride to live and you live to ride

Outrider, Whoa!

Outrider,

You're a real outlaw,

Outrider, Out-Outrider,

Oh, Outrider

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