

Bob Welch

"Outskirts"

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Written by bob welch and john carter.

Last night red lights & sirens sound
Nine miles on a back street looking out of town
Out of touch going underground
Looking into the mirror
You can see 'em bearing down

(chorus)

Long road winding, headlights in the dark
Don't know where we're going, but it can't be to far...

Ten g's three for you the rest I'll keep
No clues no avenues, it's a perfect scheme
Outskirts hang a left at the hanging tree
Cause they say they're going to get you
But they won't mess with me

(chorus)

Long road burnin', you know you can't look back
Cause everywhere you are turning
You can't escape the fact...

Yeah they're getting closer now
Step on it man, you know they're gaining ground
Not afraid to die untill right now
I can almost feel them breathing, fear for me..

Last night murder one was in the air
Johnny didn't mean to do it, he was really scared
Outlaws runnin' hiding who knows where
Next time your on the outskirts, I'll be waiting there...

(chorus)

Long road a winding, headlights in the dark
Long road returning
Like a knife in your heart

I'm on the outskirts now...

