

## **Kevin Skinner**

# **"Road To A Hard Outlaw"**

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Road of a Hard Outlaw  
(Kevin Skinner)

I  
Born down in a Louisiana bayou  
Daddy never had a dime  
Ran that whiskey on a flat airline boat  
Mama 'bout to lose her mind  
He was taking the road of a hard outlaw  
He was taking the road of a hard outlaw

II  
Well they put daddy under the prison  
And I was just 16  
He said son don't you let that still go dry  
Won't you do this just for me  
And I was taking a lonely whiskey road tonight  
And I was taking the road of a hard outlaw

III  
Well I got the news from my cousin  
Daddy was sentenced to die  
So I loaded up that old flat airline boat  
Full of dynamite  
And I was taking the road of a hard outlaw  
And I was taking the road of a hard outlaw

IV  
Well I creeped on down the bayou  
Till I got to the prison lines  
Loaded that concrete cell wall  
Full of dynamite  
And as I lit that fuse and backed up  
Concrete cell wall blew  
Me and daddy jumped on that boat  
And the warden never had a clue

V  
That he was back on the road of a hard outlaw  
He was back on the road of a hard outlaw  
He was taking the road of a hard outlaw  
We were back on the road of a hard outlaw

Yeah, creeping down the bayou  
Yeah, we're gonna creep down that bayou  
Yeah, creep on down the bayou  
Yeah, back where the black water flows

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Jan, thank you so much

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