

M?ns Zelmerl?w "Outlaw"

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Long hard trails underneath the texas sun
Rode into the town I was lookin for some action
Drier than a cactus, had my back against the wall
Suckin down the hooch, when I heard the stranger yell,
draw!
Tried to do some talkin, but his hand was on his gun
I was quicker to the trigger, so now Im on the run

(chorus)
No Im an outlaw, running like the rest
No one buys my story, that I shot in self-defense
Outlaw, runnin from the pack
Baby here they come, yeah theyre breathin down my
back

Hi-ho silver, now theyre comin after me
Gotta keep movin or theyll hang me from an old tree
Tell my wife and kids Ill see them when I can
Gotta keep movin I am a wanted man

Tried to do some talkin but his gun was at my head
Quicker to the trigger and I pumped him full of lead

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