

Tracy Lawrence "It's Hard To Be An Outlaw"

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Graffiti on the overpass, skidmarks on the road
Things I grew up doing, I never did outgrow
In the middle of those running years, she walked into
my life
She couldn't get the devil outta me, Lord knows she
tried

She was right as rain she was good as gold
But I wouldn't change
And now she's gone and I'm just not the same

But it's hard to be an outlaw, outrun or outdraw
The laws of life that you once could ignore
It's a desperate desperado who can't see through his
sorrow
What he was running from or running for
Oh, it's hard to be an outlaw when you're not wanted
anymore

There was nowhere left to turn to but back to my old
self
I'm living like there's no tomorrow, now meant
somethin' else
The trails I used to live to blaze, are winding up dead
ends
With a voice inside my head, reminding me what could
have been

I was wild as the wind as cold as they come,
Thinking I was cool
Now looking back, I'm looking at a fool

Well, it's hard to be an outlaw, outrun or outdraw
The laws of life that you once could ignore
It's a desperate desperado who can't see through his
sorrow
What he was running from or running for
Oh, it's hard to be an outlaw when you're not wanted
anymore

And it's a desperate desperado who can't see through
his sorrow

What he was running from or running for
Oh, it's hard to be an outlaw when you're not wanted
anymore

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