

The Outlaw

The Outlaws

Whoa oh oh oh whoa oh oh oh

It was Friday night
Close to midnight
I was sippin' Rebel Yell
Drove my superglide
To the southside
Thought I'd raise a little hell

The outlaw rides alone
Never can go home
Let's live the life of the outlaw
Tonight, whoa oh oh oh

She was standing there
In the cool night air
As I parked my machine
It was hard to hide
She just had to ride
I think you know what I mean

If the outlaw makes his move
The lady's not a fool
She'll know the life
Of the outlaw tonight
And she'll know
The soul of the outlaw

She'll see the fire in his heart
She'll feel the passion
That tears him apart, whoa oh oh oh

Whoa oh
She'll know the outlaw tonight
She'll know the soul of the outlaw

Whoa oh oh oh
Another Friday night
In the pale moonlight
Ridin' into the wind
Saw her standin' there
Moonlight in her hair
I'll never see her again

Cause the outlaw rides alone
Never can go home
Let's live the life of the outlaw
Oh oh whoa oh

Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh ha ha ha ha