

Outlaw Blues

Grace Slick & The Great Society

It was rainin' in heaven when you went down
You were better than the best
Stayed a notch above the rest
It was rainin' in heaven when you went down
Your mother cried, said, she told you so
But you touched the devil and couldn't let go, yeah
No one controls the outlaw
You wrote the story with the movie in mind
An angel face with a criminal side
Celebrated as the rebel kind the outlaw
I wonder if you knew they would
Turn your bad deeds into good
Paint you as a modern Robin hood
It's high noon, everywhere you go
And the guilt you feel is the weary soul, yeah
Of the outlaw
Hearts weren't made to be ruled
And rules weren't made to be broken
It's cold and lonely at the end of your life
And nobody sleeps 'til they turn out the lights
For the outlaw
Where you gonna go, where you gonna hide
It's cold and lonely for the outlaw
Where you gonna go, where you gonna hide
As the outlaw?

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