

Little Long-Haired Outlaw

Chris LeDoux

Well I have been a cowboy dang near all my life
That good ol' cowboy music is all I'm supposed to like
But here lately I don't know what's happening
But I'm losin' control I'm losin' control
To a little long haired outlaw who's a ridin' somewhere
Deep down in my soul he likes rock and roll Well he rides a pinto stallion down the canyons of my mind
Makes camp beneath a memory below the timberline
Got a little electric Fender guitar plugs direct into my soul
Right into my soul
Turns up the volume vends them guitar strings
And plays that rock and roll and here he goes Well I can be do a concert strummin' along just fine
Playing Little Joe The Wrangler when somethin' snaps
Inside my mind and I can feel that long haired music wellin' up
From the rivers of my soul where the music flows
When that little longhair takes over and makes me play
That rock and roll oh yeah Now if you like cowboy music and you don't like this song
Well I'd like to apologize if the tune kinda came out wrong
But you see I can't help myself the little longhair has got control
And he won't let go but I'll get back to my cowboy music
But sometimes you gotta play a little rock and roll
It's my turn it's about time

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