

# I'm an Outlaw

Kurt Vile

Do you got wise blood that come when [?]  
I'm an outlaw on the brink of  
Self-implosion  
Alone in a crowd on the corner  
Going nowhere slow I'm an outlaw on the brink of  
Self-implosion  
Alone in a crowd on the corner  
In my walkman in a snowglobe  
Going nowhere slow  
I'm an outlaw by the ocean  
Watch it come crashing against my skin  
He pulled from Gene Clark to Clarence White  
And then he's alright I'm an outlaw on the brink of  
Imploding  
Alone in a crowd on the corner  
Burned from vinyl, dined from cans, peaked to the dome I'm an outlaw under Orion's belt  
Dumb thing to sing but it had a ring to it  
Do you got wise blood [?]  
As my eardrum drums on through the night now  
Under exile, the constellations  
Just-a-idling in slow motion  
So is the life of the outlaw  
[?] human being

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>