

# Outrageous

[Cher](#)

I'm gonna wear what I will and spend some  
And I will be dress to kill don'tcha know  
And when the lights come up  
I'm ready I'm ready  
To put on a show with class  
And if I clash it's cause I want to  
What a show and I want everyone to know  
They're gonna fly up, get an eyeful  
Everything that's craved from me  
I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be outrageousOutrageous  
(They say) I'm outrageous  
It's the rage it's the rageWith my long black hair hanging way down to my  
Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies  
Don't tell me what to do don't tell me what to be  
See I don't trust anybody else's tastes but Bob Mackie and me.  
Well in my show I let everything go  
Is what you want is whatcha wanna see from me  
But when the curtain comes down  
And you're on your way back home  
I change into my jeans that are split at the seam  
I grab my funky black jacket and make quite a racket  
You drive like you're an outlaw  
Cause everything that's craved from me  
I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be outrageousSo outrageous  
I'm outrageous honey yes a rage  
It's the rage  
Outrageous, outrageous  
I'm outrageous  
It's the rage it's a rage  
Outrageous, outrageous  
They say I'm outrageous

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