

# Playin' the Outlaw

[Krokus](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh, alright  
Come on now  
Get a life  
Get a life  
(Gather up?) Flat on my back in a hotel bar  
With the sound of a jukebox in my head  
Wonderin' how I came so far  
Truth be known, I should'a been dead, yeah Cruisin' around in a beat up car  
High noon comes in a four door saloon  
Spending the night with a ten dollar whore  
Private hell in a padded room Playin' the outlaw  
Takin' the back door  
Playin' the outlaw Listen kids to the story so far  
Never get caught with a five ace hand  
Don't shoot the man with the iron star  
You can bet the hangman won't understand The judge's wife don't ever cheat  
Got a tireless body, ya kinda learn to love  
Can't stand the lovin', can't stand the heat  
Life's for livin' and that's for sure Playin' the outlaw  
Takin' the back door  
Playin' the outlaw Playin' the outlaw  
Takin' the back door  
Playin' the outlaw Playin' the outlaw Brother, around [unverified]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>