It's Hard To Be An Outlaw

Tracy Lawrence

Graffiti on the overpass, skidmarks on the road
Things I grew up doing, I never did outgrow
In the middle of those running years, she walked into my life
She couldn't get the devil outta me, Lord knows she triedShe was right as rain she was good as gold
But I wouldn't change
And now she's gone and I'm just not the sameBut it's hard to be an outlaw, outrun or outdraw
The laws of life that you once could ignore
It's a desperate desperado who can't see through his sorrow
What he was running from or running for
Oh, it's hard to be an outlaw when you're not wanted anymoreThere was nowhere left to turn to but back to my old self
I'm living like there's no tomorrow, now meant somethin' else
The trails I used to live to blaze, are winding up dead ends
With a voice inside my head, reminding me what could have beenI was wild as the wind as cold as they come, Thinking I was cool
Now looking back, I'm looking at a foolWell, it's hard to be an outlaw, outrun or outdraw
The laws of life that you once could ignore
It's a desperate desperado who can't see through his sorrow
What he was running from or running for
Oh, it's hard to be an outlaw when you're not wanted anymoreAnd it's a desperate desperado who can't see through his sorrow
What he was running from or running for
Oh, it's hard to be an outlaw when you're not wanted anymore

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