

Outrider

Blue Cheer

(Dickie Peterson)

Ooooh, Allright! Outrider on a boulevard crawl
It screams into night and it rolls into dawn
Oh, what did we see in the heat of the load
Lives his life in the danger zone. Black leather and a need to roam
These are the things that he calls home
He feels the wind, it's his one desire
To leave this world in a ball of fire. With those arms straight to your face
You work the road and feel the pace
Move to the night with nothing to hide
Ride to live and you live to ride
Outrider, Whoa! Dining down at the local bar
Where the face is a battle scar
He sits alone with his back to the wall
He don't say much Lord, he's seen it all. Lord knows that he's tried to crawl
He hears the silence when it gets too loud
Knows what he wants and knows what to do
A beast of a man, he's nobody's fool. With those arms straight to your face
You work the road and feel the pace
Move to the night with nothing to hide
You ride to live and you live to ride
Outrider, Ooohhh! Black leather and a need to roam
These are the things that he calls home
Feels the wind, it's his one desire
To leave this world in a ball of fire. With those arms straight to your face
You work the road and feel the pace
Move to the night with nothing to hide
Ride to live and you live to ride
Outrider, Whoa! Outrider,
You're a real outlaw,
Outrider, Out-Outrider,
Oh, Outrider

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