

Outlaw Blues

Pat Benatar

It was rainin' in heaven when you went down
You were better than the best
Stayed a notch above the rest

It was rainin' in heaven when you went down
Your mother cried, said she told you so
But you touched the devil and couldn't let go
(Yeah)

No one controls the Outlaw
You wrote the story with the movie in mind
An angel face with a criminal side
Celebraed as the rebel kind
The Outlaw
I wonder if you knew
They would turn your bad deeds into good
Paint you as a modern robinhood
It's high noon
Everywhere you go
And the guilt you feel is the weary soul
(Yeah)

Of the Outlaw
Hearts weren't made to be ruled
And rules weren't made to be broken
It's cold and lonely at the end of your life
And nobody sleeps 'til they turn out the lights
For the Outlaw
Where you gonna go, where you gonna hide
It's cold and lonely for the Outlaw
Where you gonna go, where you gonna hide
As the Outlaw

Songwriters

GIRALDO/GROMBACHER

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