# Outlaws

## In Graceland

I'm remembering ol' Waylon
And good ol' Johnny Cash
Man, they're an inspiration to what I am
But don't get me wrong
I'm still Texican to the bone
Lord, that's right
I'm passing on the song
Just like my Daddy to his sons
Aw, that's right
This one's for the outlaws before me
You know Indians and outlaws
Don't mind breaking that rules
We'll gladly take your money now
If you play us for a fool
You can't make us run
And you know you can't make us hide, oh, no
You know we have our fun
And we don't quit without a fight, no, we don't
So this one's for the outlaws before me
Well, outlaws are forever
Roaming wild and free
Kicking in all the doors
They didn't even need no key
They didn't let nobody
Tell 'em how it's 'posed to be
This one's for them outlaws
This one's for the outlaws before me
Well I've seen that Folsom prison
Been down that lost highway
You ain't never heard of me
'Cause I do things my way
I sing my song and my boys
They follow me, they follow me
We carry on and through it all
We still believe, we still believe
This one's for the missing outlaws, just like me
Oh, yeah, let's do it Willie
I've always made a living
Making music with my friends

Out on the road again
And Lord knows where I've been
Sometimes the man doesn't like the way I am
So I'll put it in a song
Just take you some and pass it on
This one's for the outlaws just like me
Well, outlaws are forever
Roaming wild and free
Kicking in all the doors
And don't even need no keys
They don't let nobody
Tell us how it's 'posed to be
This one's for the outlaws
This one's for the outlaws
This one's for the outlaws
This one's for the outlaws before me

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