

Outlaw

Angaleena Presley

Grass looks greener, the money does too
It sure looks easier for the chosen few
Mama always said God broke the mold when he made me
And I've spent my whole damn life tryin' to fit back in

I don't wanna be an outlaw
I don't wanna be a renegade
I wanna be a straight-shootin' high-
falutin' rider on the hit parade
It's too hard to live this way
I don't wanna be an outlaw
I don't wanna be a renegade

If you think I'm brave, you're sadly mistaken
Every fight I've ever fought, every rule I've ever broke
Was out of desperation
I'd just as soon be
Another face in the crowd of people who are scared of me

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