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