She says, "Baby what's that scar from?"
I said, "Girl, you don't wanna know."
She said, "What about this one or that one?"
"Girl, that was a long time ago."
She kisses and traces every one with her hands
The look on her face says she understands

My baby don't try to change me
'Cause she knows
This is the way that God made me
She gets every flaw, my rebel heart, every tattoo, every scar
She's in love with the outlaw in me

She knows I roll with a rough crowd And we get wild time-to-time She knows I won't lay my guns down I never run from a fight

My baby don't try to change me
She knows
This is the way that God made me
She gets every flaw, my rebel heart, every tattoo, every scar
She's in love with the outlaw in me

Yeah Alright

That girl knows that she's got me And prays one day I'll settle down And I just thank God she loves me Even when I don't know how

My baby don't try to change me
She knows
This is the way that God made me
She gets every flaw, my rebel heart, every tattoo, every scar
She's in love with the outlaw in me

She's in love With the outlaw In me