```
The law's on your side, an' not on mine
Seems I'm runnin' almost, all the time
I never look back, if someone follows close
I just pretend that my shadow's a ghost
I'm the outlaw...
Where will I run to next
Texas outlaw...
Where will I run to next
The Secret Service an' the C.I.A.
Everybody knows me by my firs' name
I pack my gun, in a totin' sack
Everybody's always on my back
I'm the outlaw...
Where will I run to next
Texas outlaw...
Where will I run to next
My body's achin' my heart is breakin' in two...
I'm tired of runnin' an' I wanna settle down
It seems I'm wanted in every town
From Dallas Texas on to San Antonio
The legend of my life goes on
Way down in Austin there's a girl who stole my heart
Her love is made of solid gold...
I gotta go
I gotta go
I' got to go
I gotta go
I gotta (go...)
City judge found me guilty of theft
He told me then that I was under arrest
A bail was paid, an' I skipped outta town
They're out there right now tryin' ta gun me down
I'm the outlaw...
Where will I run to next
Texas outlaw...
Where will I run to next
I'm the outlaw...
Where will I run to next
Texas outlaw...
Where will I run to next
I'm the outlaw...
Where will I run to next
```