

# The Outlaw

## The Outlaws

Whoa oh oh oh whoa oh oh oh

It was Friday night  
Close to midnight  
I was sippin' Rebel Yell  
Drove my superglide  
To the southside  
Thought I'd raise a little hell

The outlaw rides alone  
Never can go home  
Let's live the life of the outlaw  
Tonight, whoa oh oh oh

She was standing there  
In the cool night air  
As I parked my machine  
It was hard to hide  
She just had to ride  
I think you know what I mean

If the outlaw makes his move  
The lady's not a fool  
She'll know the life  
Of the outlaw tonight  
And she'll know  
The soul of the outlaw

She'll see the fire in his heart  
She'll feel the passion  
That tears him apart, whoa oh oh oh

Whoa oh  
She'll know the outlaw tonight  
She'll know the soul of the outlaw

Whoa oh oh oh  
Another Friday night  
In the pale moonlight  
Ridin' into the wind  
Saw her standin' there  
Moonlight in her hair  
I'll never see her again

Cause the outlaw rides alone  
Never can go home  
Let's live the life of the outlaw  
Oh oh whoa oh

Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh ha ha ha ha