

Outlaw

Bart Crow

So your boots, they're old and dusty and lying down on the floor
And a candlelight, it's burnin' outside your door
And you're gonna keep staying single, man, you never stayed to long
And that highway's gonna kill you before too long

'Cause you're always out runnin', tryin' to get by
You never even noticed how hard that she tried
Smoking away those nighttimes, drinkin' away your days
It's all gonna catch up to you one of these days
Just a modern day outlaw runnin' with the wind
Find you a good heart and you'll shoot it down again
Well, you're just a sad song on another rainy day playing on your radio

Said an outlaw's life, man, it's no place for a girl
You keep a picture in your wallet and you lock her outside your world
And she's waiting by the telephone, but you never call
And she's screamin' at your picture, you never could at all

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Now you're drivin' down that freeway and you ain't got far to go
And you thinkin' while you're speedin' man, that you might give her a call
But your voice, it starts to crack, you try to say hello
Yeah, you broke her heart so many times, you gotta let her go
You gotta let her go

'Cause you're always out runnin', tryin' to get by
You never even noticed how hard that she tried
Smoking away those night times, drinkin' away your days
It's all gonna catch up to you one of these days
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You're just a broken dream when your stereo plays
You're just a sad song that somehow got away playing on your radio
You're just a sad song on another rainy day playing on your radio

Gordon Scott Rutherford, May 30th, 1968
January 7th 2003, we did it, man, and this one's for you
I really miss you

It's a dead end on an eight mile road
It's a shot rings out in the dark
It's like the sharp side of a stinging sword
It's kind of like a broken heart

And it's smoking the days last cigarette
It's a one lone candle glow
It's the old man that you walk right past
Didn't stop to say hello

Didn't stop to say hello

It's like a young baby scared and crying
Reaching out for momma to hold
It's like living each day for your dreams
No fears of growing old

It's like a cool crisp ocean breeze
One that's always there to remind you
Of that one true love that got away
That one brings you to your knees
Drops you right down to your knees

It's the friend that up and left you
When you weren't ready for him to leave
And it's the wife that just shakes all night
All she can do is scream

And it's 1968
And you left us in '03
Never gave us a chance to say goodbye
Never thought that you'd have to leave
Never thought that you'd have to leave
Why did you have to leave?