

## Hard to Be an Outlaw

Billy Joe Shaver

(Verse)

She was cuter than a speckled pup, just turned twenty one  
She had a lot of fun, playing with my gun  
Just before the sun come up, she couldn't take no more  
She came undone, cryin', crawlin' for the door

(Chorus)

And it's hard to be an outlaw who ain't wanted anymore  
And the only friends that's left is them behind them swingin' doors  
And it's hard to keep your trying when your back is to the floor  
And it's hard to be an outlaw who ain't wanted anymore

(Verse 2)

I like it when the horse I ride is pedal to the floor  
He blows hot from his nostrils and runs like manowar  
Someday we both may wind up in some junkyard heard on the side  
Until that day you bet your ass we're gonna whip and ride

(Chorus)

And it's hard to be an outlaw who ain't wanted anymore  
And the only friends that's left is them behind them swingin' doors  
And it's hard to keep your trying when your back is to the floor  
And it's hard to be an outlaw who ain't wanted anymore

(Verse 3)

Some simple stars nowadays get too far off the ground  
Singing 'bout the backroads they never have been down  
They go and call it country, but that ain't the way it sounds  
It's enough to make a renegade want to terrorize the town

(Chorus)

And it's hard to be an outlaw who ain't wanted anymore  
And the only friends that's left is them behind them swingin' doors  
And it's hard to go trying when your back is to the door  
And it's hard to be an outlaw who ain't wanted anymore  
And it's hard to be an outlaw who ain't wanted anymore