Last night red lights & sirens sound, Nine miles on a back stre et, sneakin'

Out of town, out of touch, goin' underground, Look into the mir ror; can see

'Em bearin' down, Long road windin', headlights in the dark, do n't know where

We're goin', but it can't be too far, Ten g's, three for you, t he rest I'll

Keep, No clues, no avenues, its a perfect scheme, lookout outskirts, hang a

Left at the hangin tree, 'cause they say they're gonna get ya, But they won't

Mess with me! Long road burnin', you know you can't look back, cause every where

Your turnin', you can't escape the fact... Yeah, they're gettin ' closer now,

Step on it man you know they're gainin' ground, Not afraid to d ie, until right

Now, I can almost feel em' breathin', fear for me.. Oh, last ni ght, murder one

Was in the air, huh; Johnny didn't mean to do it, but he was re al scared,

Outlaws, runnin' hidin', who knows where, Next time your on the outskirts,

Huh, well, I'll be waitin' there. Long road a windin' headlight s in the dark,

Long road returnin'

Like a knife, in your heart. I'm on the outskirts now, fear for me, well,

I'm on the outskirts, fear for me.