

# Everyone's An Outlaw

Bryan Martin

Well I was raised up by a simple man  
I grew up with a gun in my hand  
Taught me how to love and how to fight  
Taught me what's wrong, taught me what's right  
Said, you don't have the choice to choose  
You do what you can and don't ever lose  
Just remember even when I'm dead and gone

Stick to your guns son, make me proud  
Don't never back up, don't never back down  
Stand your ground and always tell it like it is  
Yeah this life's gonna be real damn tough  
You take them scars and you call that bluff  
Don't let me catch you fitting in  
'Cause everyone's an outlaw  
Until it's time to do outlaw shit

Well the times are changing but not for me  
I got my own home now and a family  
Two callused hands and some old work boots  
Busted my ass, paid my dues  
Tell my kids every night  
Try to see the world through your neighbor's eyes  
And make a difference if you can

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Yeah everyone's an outlaw  
Until it's time to do outlaw shit  
(Until it's time to do outlaw shit)

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