It is the night
My body's weak
I'm on the run
No time for sleep
I've got to ride
Ride like the wind
To be free again

And I've got such a long way to go To make it to the border of Mexico So I'll ride like the wind Ride like the wind

I was born the son of a lawless man
Always spoke my mind with a gun in my hand
Lived nine lives
Gunned down ten
Gonna ride like the wind

Accused and tried and told to hang
I was nowhere in sight when the
Church bells rang
Never was the kind to do as I was told
Gonna ride like the wind before I get old