Outlaw Man

I came out of the fifties Now that's when men were men I am like the red red rooster, Always couping hens I guess that I'm a rarity Some call a dying breed I am a macho bronco stallion Call me Mr. Seed I'm a rocker I'm a rocker I'm a rolling stone I'm a rocker I'm a rocker I'm one big bone I'm a rocker I'm a rocker Motorcycle man Love don't fit in a can When you're talking Elvis, Well I saw him yesterday He touched me on the shoulder Asked me if he could play I buttered up my ducktail, Put on my long black drape I polished up my Boneville To make those girlies gape I'm a rocker I'm a rocker I'm a rolling stone I'm a rocker I'm a rocker I'm one big bone I'm a rocker I'm a rocker Motorcycle man Love don't fit in a can I am one of lifes miracles I have my fate in my hands I see my colours before me I am the outlaw man The outlaw man [Solo] Jimmy Dean was riding next to me and Steve McQueen And we're burning up the street now And we're looking pretty mean I'm not living in the past And I'm not history I'm here to set the records straight, Unlock this mystery I'm a rocker I'm a rocker I'm a rolling stone I'm a rocker I'm a rocker I'm one big bone I'm a rocker I'm a rocker

Motorcycle man Love don't fit in a can I am one of lifes miracles I have my fate in my hands I see my colours before me I am the outlaw man I am one of lifes miracles I have my fate in my hands I see my colours before me I am the outlaw man I'm the outlaw man