

# Motley Crue, Outlaw

Long hard trails underneath the texas sun  
Rode into the town I was lookin' for some action  
Drier than a cactus, had my back against the wall  
Suckin' down the hooch, when I heard the stranger yell, &quot;draw!&quot;  
Tried to do some talkin', but his hand was on his gun  
I was quicker to the trigger, so now I'm on the run

(chorus)

No I'm an outlaw, running like the rest  
No one buys my story, that I shot in self-defense

Outlaw, runnin' from the pack  
Baby here they come, yeah they're breathin' down my back

Hi-ho silver, now they're comin' after me  
Gotta keep movin' or they'll hang me from an old tree  
Tell my wife and kids I'll see them when I can  
Gotta keep movin' I am a wanted man

Tried to do some talkin' but his gun was at my head  
Quicker to the trigger and I pumped him full of lead