

# Blue Cheer, Outrider

(Dickie Peterson)  
Ooooh, Allright!

Outrider on a boulevard crawl  
It screams into night and it rolls into dawn  
Oh, what did we see in the heat of the load  
Lives his life in the danger zone.

Black leather and a need to roam  
These are the things that he calls home  
He feels the wind, it's his one desire  
To leave this world in a ball of fire.

With those arms straight to your face  
You work the road and feel the pace  
Move to the night with nothing to hide  
Ride to live and you live to ride  
Outrider, Whoa!

Dining down at the local bar  
Where the face is a battle scar  
He sits alone with his back to the wall  
He don't say much Lord, he's seen it all.

Lord knows that he's tried to crawl  
He hears the silence when it gets too loud  
Knows what he wants and knows what to do  
A beast of a man, he's nobody's fool.

With those arms straight to your face  
You work the road and feel the pace  
Move to the night with nothing to hide  
You ride to live and you live to ride  
Outrider, Ooohhh!

Black leather and a need to roam  
These are the things that he calls home  
Feels the wind, it's his one desire  
To leave this world in a ball of fire.

With those arms straight to your face  
You work the road and feel the pace  
Move to the night with nothing to hide  
Ride to live and you live to ride  
Outrider, Whoa!

Outrider,  
You're a real outlaw,  
Outrider, Out-Outrider,  
Oh, Outrider