

Social Distortion, Like An Outlaw (For You)

Like an outlaw
I'd lie for you
I'd kick and scream and do time for you
I'd rob and steal and go without meals and
Terrorize this town
For you-for you

Like an outlaw
I'd lurk in the baddest parts of town
I'd wait there for you baby
Until they hunt me down
For you-for you

Like an outlaw
They'd put a price on my head
Wanted dead or alive or painted a bloodied red
For you-for you
Like an outlaw
I'd kill for you
I'd kick and scream and hang for you
I'd go inside and kick some hide and
Bury a man who died
For you-for you