

# 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