

# Tracy Lawrence, It's Hard To Be An Outlaw

Graffiti on the overpass skidmarks on the road  
Things I grew up doing I never did outgrow  
In the middle of those running years she walked into my life  
She couldn't get the devil outta me Lord knows she tried  
She was right as rain she was good as gold but I wouldn't change  
And now she's gone and I'm just not not the same  
But it's hard to be an outlaw outrun or outdraw  
The laws of life that you once could ignore  
It's a desperate desperado who can't see through his sorrow  
What he was running from or running for  
Oh it's hard to be an outlaw when you're not wanted anymore  
[ guitar ]

There was nowhere left to turn to but back to my old self  
Living like there's no tomorrow now meant somethin' else  
The trails I used to live to blaze are winding up dead ends  
With a voice inside my head reminding me what could have been  
I was wild as the wind as cold as they come thinking I was cool  
Now looking back I'm looking at a fool  
But it's hard to be an outlaw...  
[ guitar ]  
It's a desperate desperado...