

Waylon Jennings, Don't You Think This Outlaw B

I'm for the law and order the way it should be
This song's about the night they spent protecting you from me
Someone called us outlaws in some old magazine
And New York sent a posse down like I ain't ever seen
Don't you think this outlaw bit's done got out of hand
What started out to be a joke the law don't understand
Was it singing through my nose that got me busted by the man
Maybe this here outlaw bit's done got out of hand out of hand
(guitar)
We were wrapped up in our music that's why we never saw
The car pulls up the boys get out and the room fills up with law
They came boundin' through the backdoor in the middle of a song
They got me for possession for something that was gone long gone
Don't you think this outlaw...
Don't you think this outlaw bit's done got out of hand