

# Outlaws Like Me

Justin Moore

I've been a rough houser  
A good time sleep arounder  
Straight up whiskey pounder and I don't know my name  
And I've been a church goer  
a front pew bible holder  
Cry on my momas shoulder when she saw me change  
But each day's a choice of which one I'm gonna  
God Bless outlaws like me I curse the sun  
I pray for rain  
I've run a mile to walk through pain  
I've seen the worst and I've seen the best that I could be  
God Bless outlaws like me  
I've been an SOber  
A night time bar room winger  
A go back and forth betweenner and that's the truth  
And I've been a come home early get to my girl in a hurry  
At night so she didn't worry I even said I love you  
Each day's a choice of lovin her or livin free  
God Bless outlaws like me I curse the sun  
I pray for rain  
I've run a mile to walk through pain  
I've seen the worst and I've seen the best man I could be God Bless outlaws  
God Bless outlaws  
God Bless outlaws like me  
I curse the sun  
I pray for rain  
I've run a mile to walk through pain  
I've seen the worst and I've seen the best man I could be  
God Bless outlaws  
God Bless outlaws  
God Bless outlaws like me  
(Yeah)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>