

**Outlaw Band**  
**Jason Boland**

INTRO:

**G Am Bm C**

VERSE 1:

**G**

Back in the Sixties when things were strange

**Am**

Everybody saying there ready for change

**G**

Out in the country in the heart of the land

**Am**

Sat a restless kid, guitar in his hand

**G**

Well he had him a vision and he had him a dream

**Am**

Things around here ain t quite like they seem

He followed his vision

Sat out on a quest

To find they way of life

That suited him best

Well he found him some others

Who had the same dream

All of them loners

But somehow a team

CHORUS:

**G**

It was an outlaw band from Oklahoma

**Am**

Rolling through the night like a summer thunder

**C**

**D**

**Em**

And the rain will wash us clean

**C**

**D**

**Em**

Yeah the rain will wash us clean

They played the parties

And the back road bars

Scratching up gravel

Shooting at stars

They know who they are

And they know what they did

Striking up lightening

And keeping it hid

They were an outlaw band

From Oklahoma  
Rolling through the night  
Like a summer thunder  
And the rain will wash us clean  
Oh the rain will wash us clean

When you re tired of dreaming  
About the way it could be  
Pick up your axe  
Get on the bus with me  
And play for ones who never gave up  
They ll still be dancing when the sun comes up

To an outlaw band  
From Oklahoma  
Rolling through the night  
Like a summer thunder  
And the rain will wash us clean  
Yeah the rain will wash us clean