

Freeborn Man

Written by K. Allison & M. Lindsay

1. Well, I was born in the Southland,
Twenty-some odd years ago,
I ran away for the first time,
When I was four years old.

chorus: I'm a free born man,
My home is on my back,
I know every inch of highway,
Every foot of back road,
Every mile of railroad track.

2. I got a gal in Cincinnati,
Got a woman in San Antone,
I always loved the girl next door,
But any place is home.

3. I got me a worn-out guitar,
I carry an old tote sack,
I hocked it 'bout two hundred times,
But I always get it back.

4. You may not like my appearance,
You may not like my song,
You may not like the way I talk,
But you'll love the way I'm gone.