

Young and Free

Art Garfunkel

Young and free, young and free
How I feel in your company
If only yesterday I've hesitated to say
What would be come of me
Young and free, young and free

Know too much, know too much
Keeps you old and gray and out of touch
The words are quick to sound
The arms are slow to fall around a knowing touch
Young and free, young and free

The clock alarms, the day begins
The lady charms, the blood it spins
She's trying on the satin shoes
She wants to fly to Baton Rouge

Yeah, the clock alarms, the day begins
The lady charms, the blood it spins
She's wants to buy the satin shoes
She wants to fly to Baton Rouge

I don't know why to Baton Rouge

Oh autumn day, autumn day
Leaves like birds, up and flown away
Used to days I used to wake up dead and moan
Stay in bed, the curtains drawn all day

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