

## Free Born Man

Bill Monroe

I was born in the south land  
Twenty some odd years ago  
I ran away for the first time  
When I was three years old

I'm a free born man  
My home is on my back  
I know every inch of highway  
Every foot of backroad  
Every mile of railroad track

Well I got this old guitar  
Well I carry it in an old tote sack  
Well I hawked it about a hundred times  
but I always get it back

I'm a free born man  
My home is on my back  
I know every inch of highway  
Every foot of backroad  
Every mile of railroad track

Well you may not like my appearance  
An' you may not like my song  
Well you may not like the way I talk  
But you like the way I'm gone

I'm a free born man  
My home is on my back  
I know every inch of highway  
Every foot of backroad  
Every mile of railroad track