

# Freeborn Man

Blackberry Smoke

Yeah, now, yeah, yeah  
This song's about being from the Southland

I was born in Alabama  
Twenty-some odd years ago  
I ran away for the first time  
When I was 4 years old

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

And I got this worn-out guitar  
That I carry in an old tote sack  
Said I've hocked it about 200 times  
But I always get it back

Cause I'm a freeborn man  
My home is on my back  
I know every inch of highway  
Every foot of backroad  
Every mile of railroad track  
Ah yeah

Got a girl in Cincinnati  
I got a woman in San Antonio  
Said I always loved the girl next door  
Well, any old place is home

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

Ah...

Yeah, we're about to play the national anthem.

Well, you may not like my appearance  
And you may not like my song, baby  
Well, you may not like the way I talk  
You'll like the way I'm gone

I'm a freeborn man  
And my home is on my back  
I know every inch of highway  
Every inch of highway  
Every foot of backroad  
Every mile of railroad track  
Every mile of railroad track  
Ah...