

## I'm Free

### Brutal Attack

Taste the air and see the sun  
Body and spirit together as one  
Running down laughing and fighting in the street  
Drinking and dancing with friends that we meet  
Me and Richie are pushing and shoving  
Me and my lady are laughing and loving

Come on now I'm free  
Come on and have a drink on me

Saturday night is all right for fighting  
We hit the West End and take all the sight in  
We in the pubs and drinking them dry  
I've laughed so much. I think I'm gonna cry  
Well me and Richie are acting the fool  
Seems like we should be back at school

We're in the bars, singing our songs  
Too many looking it won't be long  
We get buried for being too loud  
And we don't look like none of their crowd  
So off down Brewer street and into a club  
Drunk so much I can't stand up

Another day is over so fast  
I wonder how long we can last  
We're spent all day just propping up bars  
Fighting and laughing and comparing our scars  
It's just a good time we seek

So we're gonna come take a look again next week