

## Free at Last

Chicago

The fulfilment of a dream I always had  
I tried to make the party last all night  
Working like a dog, looking for a fight  
I was like a prisoner with some empty hear blues

Yeah, but now I'm  
Free at last, free at last  
Free at last, free at last

I was living on a highway half way on the way to hell  
I was spilling more than drinking, it was sad  
I saw a woman with her eyes so deep  
She spoke a prayer for me I'll always keep  
A graceful life is just a matter of the path you choose

Yeah, but now I'm  
Free at last, free at last  
Free at last, free at last

Here's to this moment  
Here's to this night  
Here's to this fantasy  
Here's to this life  
Here's to the future  
Here's to the past

Free at last, free at last  
Free at last, free at last