

## Don't Fence Me In

Chumbawamba

Give me land, lots of land under starry skies above  
Don't fence me in  
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love  
Don't fence me in

Let me be by myself in the easy breeze  
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
Set me up forever but I ask you please  
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the  
Western sky  
On my cayoose let me wander over yonder 'til I see the mountain  
tribes

I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences  
I'll kick at the moon until I lose my senses  
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences  
Don't fence me in  
No, papa, don't you fence me in

"Well, I think that'll be all for now. Thank you."

"You mean I can go now, sir?"

"Yes."

"All right, thank you very much, sir."