I go anywhere that ol' wind blows Down a blactop road...anytime No strings attached, no ties to tie me down So why hang around, when I can fly

I'm free, free to do as I please
Free to choose, free to be
Just plain me, just plain fine
I'm here then I'm there
Not a care in the world
What a cure for the soul...peace of mind

I go anywhere that ol' wind blows Down a blacktop road ...anytime No strings attached, no ties to tie me down So why hang around, when I can fly

I don't dare slow down for anything What tomorrow brings suits me fine And I don't dare look back on yesterday It's a throw away better left behind

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So why hang around, when I can fly