Well, I'm doin' ten to twenty
In the frozen granite state
And every day I go to work
To stamp out license plates
Everyday I got to work
And every night I cry
Cause every license plate I make tells me to
Live Free or Die

Live free or die
Oh Lord tell me why
Can't they say seat belts fastened
Or Oklahoma is okay
Vacation land sounds mighty great
I wouldn't mind stampin' out the Garden State
It's enough to make me cry
Live free or die

Well I didn't mean to shoot that man
Why the gun just went off in my hand
I caught him with my wife
And it cost that man his life
I'd just got home from the factory
And that man was sittin' where I'm supposed to be
Now he's up there in the sky and I'm stuck with
Live free or die

Live free or die
Oh Lord tell me why
Can't they say seat belts fastened
Or Oklahoma is okay
Vacation land sounds mighty great
I wouldn't mind stampin' out the Garden State
It's enough to make me cry
Live free or die

So let this be a lesson
To all you married men out there
That patience is a virtue
So make your plans with care
So if you catch your wife with another man
It's best to hold off as long as you can
Then shoot him in another state where they got
A different license plate