

# Freebird In A Firebird

Heartland

Ran across a friend of mine  
Hadn't seen since eleventh grade  
Saw our name on the marquee sign  
And stopped in to see us play

He said, man it's been a few years  
I said, man, they'll let anybody in here  
We sat and talked of rebel days gone by  
And we laughed of how our dreams of California  
Never got much past the county line  
We drank a toast to long lost friends  
And all those crazy things we did

It was freebird in a firebird  
On the way up Hawthorne road  
Long necks, long hair  
Wild eyed girls and rock and roll  
Play the drum set on the dance floor  
Lighters held up for the encore  
And not a worry in that southern summer sky  
And we let that freebird fly

He said, man it's funny  
How that time is bound to race  
And how you'd give back your right arm  
To get back just a day

Or retaste your first teenage kiss  
Feel them backroads turn and twist  
Seeing nothing but dust in your rearview

There wasn't a car in our town any faster  
Now yesterday's just rusting in my pasture  
We were too big, the town was too small  
But looking back we had it all

Singing freebird in a firebird  
On the way up Hawthorne road  
Long necks, long hair  
Wild eyed girls and rock and roll  
Play the drum set on the dance floor  
Lighters held up for the encore  
And not a worry in that southern summer sky  
And we let that freebird fly

[Instrumental Interlude]

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Lighters held up for the encore  
And not a worry in that southern summer sky  
And we let that freebird fly  
Let that freebird fly  
Fly on freebird