

## Free At Last

Jeff Black

Jackin' around that old jazz town  
Was like draggin' a dried up lake  
I turned every stone I could turn  
And I took about all I could take  
Dead soldiers lined up on the bar  
Laying down in the morning sun  
Thank god I've been leaving that place  
Since the day I was born  
You should have listened  
You don't know what  
You're missing now  
Sometimes

Small circles a head full of smoke  
I drove the loop in my '65  
Thrift store shoes  
The grand emporium blues  
Man I'm lucky to be alive  
I put my foot right through the floor  
And headed south in the pouring rain  
Do you remember that girl  
I don't remember her name  
She should have kissed me though  
I know she's missing me now  
Sometimes

Streamline powerglide  
A box of peaches  
On the passenger side  
Free at last  
I said great god almighty  
All skate it's a blind date  
A book of matches  
And a big boilerplate  
Free at last  
I say great god almighty

I'm following a star  
Over the rainbow now