

## Breakin' Loose

Jerry Reed

I'm breakin' loose, runnin' free  
The open road is callin' me  
My soul is restless, and my feet just won't be still  
I don't know where I'm bound,  
But I'm bound to ramble 'round  
Tastin' this ole life until I've had my fill

There ain't no tellin' where tomorrow's gonna find me  
Maybe ridin' some ole boxcar sleepin in the rain  
Might strike it rich in California  
And then lose it all on the east coast in a loaded poker game

And it don't matter where I go or what I'm doin'  
'Cause I plan to do it all before I'm through  
I'm gonna drink all the beer, love all the girls  
See a great big piece of this world  
Look out, this cowboy's breakin' loose