

You Don't Tell Me What To Do

Kris Kristofferson

So the highway is where I believe I belong
Losing myself in the soul of a song
And the fight for the right to be righteously wrong
It's a story that's sad but it's true

So I sing my own songs
And I drink when I'm thirsty
And I will go on
Making music, and whiskey,
and love for as long
As the spirit inside me
Says you don't tell me what to do

Gone are the reasons for changing my mind
Gone like the future that I left behind
If you want to I warn you
You're wasting your time
You don't tell me what to do

You don't tell me what to do