

Nothing's Free

Lit

There she goes, walking out with someone in better clothes,
Must've got his hands on red rose
But all she sees is green.
Maybe he is picking up what I would've pick
Now I got my money to drink away.
Next round's on me.
Don't forget your baggage when you leave.
Hey, hey came here all the way
... being free

Yet it cost me everything
Hey, hey what more can I say?
Now I'm finally free to be myself
And she's free to go her hell.
Nothing's Free, nothing but me.
There she went, all the town that I couldn't spend
Loving life when I was just hatin' it,
Man, I hate that.
So, here I am and I got no plans but
She sure looks good, from where I stand
And I all know is ain't looking back.
Hey, hey came here all the way
... being free

Yet it cost me everything
Hey, hey what more can I say?
Now I'm finally free to be myself
And she's free to go her hell.
Nothing's Free, nothing but me.
I've been goin' crazy,
Crazy's going good
It's probably going better
Fair should.
Hey, hey came here all the way
... being free

Yet it cost me everything
Hey, hey what more can I say?
Now I'm finally free to be myself
And she's free to go her hell.
Nothing's Free, nothing but me.
Nothing's Free, nothing but me.