

Gotta Go

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I don't care who you are, baby
Don't care about all the friends that you know
And why you chose me
Lord, sweet mama don't want to know

Can't tie me down, baby
Don't bring me down
Chains can't hold me, I gotta go

I don't want your money, baby
Don't care for your fancy clothes
And how you people live together
I say Lord in Heaven only knows

Can't tie me down people, don't bring me down
Oh the man can't stop me, I gotta go
Gonna hit that road
Buy me some coke

You can take all your charm, baby
Yeah, sweet daddy knows where it goes
Yes, it does
You can tell your big sister, "Thanks a lot for the hole"

Can't tie me down, baby, don't bring me down
Chains can't hold me, I gotta go
Gonna hit that road
I gotta go, don't hold me, baby