I'm tired of this dirty old city
And tired of too much work
And never enough play
And I'm tired of these dirty old sidewalks
Think I'll walk off my steady job today
Turn me loose, set me free
Somewhere in the middle of Montana
And give me all I've got coming to me
And keep your retirement and your
So called Social Security
Big city turn me loose and set me free

Been working everyday since I was twenty
Haven't got a thing to show
For anything I've done
There's folks who never work
And they've got plenty
Think it's time some guys like me had some fun
So turn me loose, set me free
Somewhere in the middle of Montana
And give me all I've got coming to me
And keep your retirement and your
So called Social Security
Yeah big city turn me loose and set me free