Finally free Finally gone Finally breathing again Finally back out on my own Finally here In an otherwise empty  $\operatorname{room}$ Where there's no one here to tear me all apart Yeah tonight I'm gonna go out I'm gonna get a little wasted Yeah I'm one of those guys I'm one of those guys I gotta run Gotta be free Don't hold me down No baby Yeah and speakin' of faith I finally found me a song I'm in the same old place But there's a lot less screamin' and carryin' on Too much pain Too much hate Not enough fire Now its way too late Yeah tonight I'm gonna go out I'm gonna get a little wasted Yeah I'm one of those guys I'm one of those guys

You're looking back at me with your pretty little eyes And you want so bad for me to try and change You tried that one before
Win the battle lose the war
Just count your losses baby, and go
Just count you losses baby, and go

Well I gotta run, gotta be free Don't hold me down No baby Yeah, I gotta run, I gotta be free Don't hold me down No baby

Yeah, I gotta run, I gotta be free Don't hold me down No baby