Running Free

Brother Seamus

Just sixteen, a pickup truck
Out of money, out of luck
I've got no place to call my own
Hit the gas, and here I goI'm running free, yeah, I'm running free
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running freeSpent the night in an L.A. jail
And listened to the sirens wail
They ain't got a thing on me
I'm running wild, I'm running free, yeahI'm running free, yeah, come on, I'm running free
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free
Get out of my wayI'm running free, yeah, I'm running free
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free, yeahPuller here at the bottle top
Whiskey, dancing, disco hop
Now all the boys are after me
And that's the way it's gonna be, yeahI'm running free, yeah, I'm running free
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free, yeahI'm running free, yeah
I'm running free, yeah
I'm running free, yeah
I'm running free, yeahI'm running free, yeah
I'm running free, yeahI'm running free, yeah, I'm running free
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free
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