

# Running Free

## Tea

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 go I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free  
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free Spent 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, yeah I'm running free, yeah, come on, I'm running free  
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free  
Get out of my way I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free  
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free, yeah Puller 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, yeah I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free  
I'm running free, yeah, I'm running free, yeah I'm running free, yeah  
I'm running free, yeah  
I'm running free, yeah  
I'm running free, yeah I'm running free, yeah  
I'm running free, yeah I'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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