

# Free Love

## Morphine

Free love  
Oh, what is it?  
Free love  
Oh, I can't stand it, it's a panic  
Normally love costs a bundle and plenty of trouble  
But you fooled me, you fooled me  
You ran away to Italy, ahh  
You fooled me  
Yea, you fooled me, you fooled me  
You ran away to Italy, ahh  
With your psychiatrist  
Who's now a scientologist  
I should have foreseen this  
Business with your psychiatrist  
Free love  
Don't bank on it, baby  
Don't bank on it  
Don't bank on it  
Don't bank on it  
Don't bank on it, baby  
Free love  
So the next time  
Someone offers you free love  
You know it  
You better run  
Run for shelter  
Run for help  
Run for the nearest downtown lounge in the afternoon  
Run for the cynical arms of a stranger  
Run for the open arms of an unknown tomorrow  
Because love, love, love is expensive, haa  
Free love  
Don't bank on it, baby  
Don't bank on it  
Don't bank on it  
Don't bank on it  
Don't bank on it, baby  
Free love  
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Free love

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