

Low Down Freedom

Waylon Jennings

Long haired young girl, here beside me
Fit my body, warm my mind
Sleeping quiet, never knowing
By tomorrow she'll be one more thing I'm gonna leave behind
Like them big wheels, I'll be rolling
Like them rivers, gonna flow to sea
'Cause I'd rather leave here knowing
That I'd made a fool of love before it made a fool of me
Low down freedom, you done cost me
Everything I'll ever lose, Lord
You're as empty as my pockets
From the top of where you start down to the bottom of my shoes
Open highway lonesome wind blow
Tell me something I don't know
Wrap them warm arms around me
Tell me why I'm gonna leave when I don't really want to go
Low down freedom, you done cost me
Everything I'll ever lose
You're as empty as my pockets
From the top of where you start down to the bottom of my shoes
Low down freedom, you done cost me
Everything I'll ever lose, Lord
You're as empty as my pockets

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