

# Free Time

**Michael Penn**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I won't ever get used to this  
A blank spot temptations do resist  
The other shoe will drop  
Just an aftershockNice hat, you look like a referee  
Nice watch, but why are you timing me?  
Its spring has come unwound  
I was not out of boundsThis is not out, I drew that line  
When I was handed free timeBells clang, I guess, it's a holidayDid that rhyme? Shit, I'm a poet now  
So give me stuff for free and if I do somehow  
Into the soft whites of beautiful lies  
Stare down, stare, I don't apologizeI've never been the kind to close an open mind  
So leave behind all that extra free timePicked a lock and hopped some fences  
That won't do  
Burning these is equal to a bad example  
Finding out is equal to a Roman candleIf I'm pale, it doesn't mean something's wrong  
If I'm blue, I just held my breath too longSo if you wouldn't mind just do the deal and I'll be real sublime  
When I get all your free time

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