

Open Road

Bret Michaels

Jesse was raised in the Hollywood Hills
Living the perfect life
Jesse was told what to think, what to wear
What she could and could not buyHer parents too busy to listen
Never give her the time of day
All Jesse wanted was someone to listen
To what she had to sayShe said, "They gotta let me be
Gotta let me live my life"
She packed her bags and slammed the door
For the very last timeWhat Jesse wants is an open road
Her favorite song playing on the radio
Cranked up loud, singing out of key
Tell the whole world who she's gonna beFoot on the pedal, just a letting it go
Letting it rock, letting it roll
An open road to chase her dreams
I think what Jesse really wants is to be young, wild and freeNow Jimmy lives on the other side of town
Struggling to stay on his feet
Pulling away at some dead end job
Just trying to make ends meetHis mother passed 10 years ago
His father ain't never around
And just because he's a poor boy
Everybody thinks they can keep him downBoss man there to remind him
A whole new 9 to 5
Jimmy looked down at his calloused hands
Then he realizedWhat Jimmy wants is an open road
His favorite song playing on the radio
Cranked up loud, singing out of key
Against the wind, screaming, "This is me"His foot on the pedal, just a letting it go
Letting it rock, letting it roll
Open road to chase his dreams
Jimmy really wants is to be young, wild and freeOh yeah, yeah, yeahTwo lost souls are traveling
Down that road of life
A little bit of faith
About to cross their paths tonightA lonely exit, East L.A.
Just to stop to watch the sun go down
There was Jimmy on the hood of his car
Thinking about turning aroundAnd somewhere in that moment
Before the sun surrendered to the night
Like some famous final scene

Jesse caught Jimmy's eyeOut there on that open road
They found a life to call their own
Living young and wild and free
Just the way it was meant to beJesse and Jimmy on an open road
Favorite song playing on the radio
Cranked up loud, singing out of key
Young and wild and finally freeFoot on the pedal, letting it go
Letting it rock letting it roll
On that open road they found their dream
'Cause what Jesse really wants, what Jimmy really wants
What we all really want is to be young, wild and freeOh yeah, yeah
Young, wild and free

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