

# Free

## The Maine

Let's take a little trip down where we used to go  
It's way beyond the strip, a place they call your soul  
We'll sit down for a while and let the evening roll  
Don't worry about the time, we'll find a place to stay  
The people 'round here seem familiar in some way  
Look kind of like we did before we got so cold  
And in the air the questions hang  
Will we get to do something?  
Who we gonna end up being?  
How we gonna end up feeling?  
What you gonna spend your free life on?  
Free life  
Let's fall in love again with music as our guide  
We'll raise our ready hands and let go for the ride  
Down into unknown lands where lovers meet and hide  
We got these lives for free, we don't know where they've  
been  
We don't know where they'll go when we are through with them  
The starlight of the sun, the dark side of the moon  
And in the air the questions hang  
Will we get to do something?  
Who we gonna end up being?  
How we gonna end up feeling?  
What you gonna spend your free life on?  
Free life, free life, free life  
It seems so long ago, those empty afternoons  
With nowhere much to go and nothing much to do  
But sit up in my room and let the world unfold  
And in the air the questions hang  
Will we get to do something?  
Who we gonna end up being?  
How we gonna end up feeling?  
What you gonna spend your free life on?  
In the air the questions hang  
Will we get to do some, do something?  
End up being  
How we gonna end up feeling?  
What you gonna spend your free life on?  
Free life, free life, free life, free life

Songwriters

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