Free

Common Children

Old man skinny, got a little frustrated
Raised his glass and said to me
Sometimes my days seem like they're wasted
But tonight I knowI'm free
I'm freeCome on, flap your wings
Come on, flap your wingsOld Indie Hindy, he's a real high stepper
Calls me up late on the phone
He says, "I'm doing my best just to keep it together
With my angels at home"I'm free
(Underneath the stars of heaven)
I'm free
(All the bells are ringing eleven)I'm free
(Polar Boy is loose and living)
Gonna flap my wings
(Drivin' fast his world keeps spinnin' around)Come on, flap your wings
Come on, flap your wingsCome on, flap your wings
Come on, flap your wingsHe raised his glass and said to meI'm free
(Underneath the stars of heaven)
I'm free
(All the bells are ringing eleven)I'm free
(Polar Boy is loose and living)
Gonna flap my wings
(Drivin' fast his world keeps spinnin' around)Come on, flap your wings
Keep spinnin' around
Come on, flap your wings
Keep spinnin' aroundCome on, flap your wings
Keep spinnin' around
Come on, flap your wings

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