

Freeborn Man

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I was born in the Southland, twenty some odd years ago

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Now I ran away for the first time when I was about four years old

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I'm a free born man, my home is on my back

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Lord, I know every inch of highway and
every foot of back road and
every mile of a railroad track

I got a gal in Cincinnati, got a woman in San Antoine
But I always love that girl next door and any ole place is home
I'm a free born man, my home is on my back
Lord, I know every inch of highway and
every foot of back road and
every mile of a railroad track

I've got me a worn out guitar, I carry an ole tote sack
I've hocked it about two-hundred times but I always get it back
I'm a free born man, my home is on my back
Lord, I know every inch of highway and
every foot of back road and
every mile of a railroad track

You may not like my appearance, you may not like my song
You might not like the way I am but you sure like the way I'm gone
I'm a free born man, my home is on my back
Lord, I know every inch of highway and
every foot of back road and
every mile of a railroad track