

# You're Free

The John Butler Trio

When it gets dark, I hear your call  
You always come when no one's around at all  
Whispering your poison, burning my brain  
Separating me from you, driving me insane

You always know, the right words to say  
Sitting over my shoulder, trying to navigate  
Get the hell out my mind,  
no I don't got no time  
You're making it hard to think  
You ain't no trusty navigator  
Just a hungry alligator  
Trying to hold me down and make me sink

And I say you're free and I want you to go  
Yeah you're free now,  
so get the hell out my door  
Without me now

And all that's come has been in spite of you  
Those lies you spit, I fight 'em all so they don't come true  
And I found out everything I know,  
has been one big fat old lie  
And I ain't just on no treadmill,  
I've been taken for a goddamn ride

I say you're free and I want you to know  
Yeah you're free now, get the hell out my door  
Yeah you're free, best be going home  
Yeah you're free now  
And alone I'm gonna roam without you now

Little man in red with the thorns on your head  
Sitting on my shoulder  
Trying to heavy my load as  
I'm walking down the road  
Like a fifty thousand pound boulder  
Saying listen to me boy, nothing's for free  
It's just fear around every corner