

## Free And Alone

Wingnut Dishwashers Union

Well I've been working on becoming what I am  
In this bus terminal bathroom  
And these days I dream like I live  
Off trash and scammed greyhound passes  
Why don't I take a shower ya wonder  
I guess what I can't smell  
I just can't remember  
So I'm doing my best to smell just like this basement forever  
Forever-er-er-er-er-er  
Well isn't hitchhiking dead they all ask  
Not as long as I'm still broke and breathing  
And if they don't cut this thumb off my dead fist  
Then they can't even stop me by burying me  
There ain't nothing like singing your heart out to nobody  
As you fall asleep by the side of the road  
You know I've never felt quite as free or quite as alone  
Or quite as alone