

## **Sammy Kershaw F/ Lorrie Morgan**

### **"Free or Dead"**

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So here I am, trying to be the man, right  
Using my gun to see at night, sleeping with my flash  
light  
In the afterlife I hope the AC works  
So while I wait well I'ma pass out and taste this curb  
And she attacked with flirts, smacked my nerves  
There in that black skirt  
Got my nature so hard it made my back hurt  
I cracked a smirk cuz I was dumb and drunk  
she gave wink and a smile and dropped a quarter in  
my cup  
man, people are kind of odd so I keep my eyebrow  
raised  
I only hear the words for what they mean, know what I  
mean?  
and I do believe in God cuz I keep comin across all  
these fine woman

with low self esteem, you know what I mean?  
I got attention deficit, I've got the bedroom eyes  
I've the storms in my head, I've got my telephone voice  
I've got to make a decision of whether I live or die  
I'd rather just run cuz either way it's one hell of a choice

[Chorus]  
my car is like my own personal universe  
she's my drug and it only takes twelve bucks to fill 'er  
up  
but in my galaxy there ain't no room for Earth  
so I'm leavin it cuz I can feel the oil pressure building  
up  
turning over the ignition of my solar system  
check the gauges, push in the tape, put my foot on the  
break  
shift existance light my cigarette  
and take it state to state until I crash into my fate

now I'm giving back everything they gave me, not a  
damn thing  
it'll take me more than a good DJ to save me, and I'm  
not dancing

I can't seem to make up my bed, much less my mind  
so I'm a take another puff to my head, and press  
rewind  
I wish this car had cruise control, so I could rest my  
legs  
I've got this itch to prove my soul, and test my fate  
doing hunny(hundred) in a sixty five, got stopped by a  
copper  
caught, spotted, and radared by a chopper  
Wisconsin-style, over the limit by forty miles  
why'd she smile?, cuz I ain't been around here for a  
long while  
grabbed my paper, gave her thanks?, have a nice day  
yo, word of advice, trade the doughnuts in and gets  
some rice cakes  
back to my travels, running from my shadows  
some hitchhikers and bikers honkin the horn harrasin  
the cattle  
airbags/hair back sticking to the seat, sweat drippin  
from the heat  
diggin through of gruel?, I'm looking for something to  
eat  
yo, there's a Hardee's at the next stop  
don't wanna, but I need ta'  
cuz I'm craving something to chase the taste of this  
tequila

(uhh, yeah, you guys got value meals? can you put  
some barbecue  
sauce... I wanna honey bun. change that shit. I want  
chicken pebbles.  
no, onion bun, onion bun. onion rings. extra pork. word  
up. can you  
supersize that? yo girl, you got kind of a pretty voice.  
yo girl, what  
time yu get off work?)

90 east towards Chicago, on my way to Cincinnati  
I won't ever let em catch me, and I won't ever make em  
happy  
watch your wives and your daughters when I'm passin  
through the

hometown, castin lines into the water, catchin goldfish  
out your bowl  
and I'm as cool as the cat that came to school just for  
lunch  
I'm the rebel pissin in the public pool, just for fun  
I speed in the sun, everyone in speakin in tounes  
find the talk radio station, yo, turn it up so it bumps  
don't cry, girl, I'm out and I'm a make my way east

cuz everyone in my world is takin my peace  
I need release, and I don't think I'm a find it in between  
your legs  
yo, I'm just jokin, only going to the corner to get some  
eggs  
so when she starts makin the coffee I toss my bags in  
the back seat  
and I can remember it all like it must have happened  
last week  
sometimes I stop to think, for all the money I've spent  
how I'd rather live in a tent than bust my ass and pay  
the rent  
but I'm eager to pay my dues, and I'd be glad to pay  
the tollbooth  
and I've agreed to sing the blues ever since the day I  
broke loose  
just like a blindfolded child walking through the toy  
store  
voice?, not even aware that the world is my oyster

[Chorus - 2X]

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