

Darrell Scott "I Wanna Be Free"

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Sally took a ride with my kid brother
Made her sister swear that she wouldn't tell her
mother
Drove to the desert, got a room with a pool outside
And a truck stop right next door
They drank sweet wine with the sheets pulled down
Watching color TV without the sound
Oh, brother brought Sally to a place
She'd never been before

(I wanna be free, Lord, I wanna be free)

They drove back home in the light of day
She was sitting beside him holding hands all the way
Brother said, "I will talk to your mom
If you want me to
Do you think it'll do any good, Sally?"
She had him drop her off at the side of the house
When she walked through the door
Momma woke up on the couch
And started hitting and screaming
Little sister just left the room
(I wanna be free, Lord, I wanna be free)

You can't touch me
You can't reach me
There is nothing
You can teach me

Sally packed her bags in the middle of the night
And hugged her little sister 'neath the front porch
light
And she watched as Sally and my brother just drove
away
Into the heat of the night
She went back inside and lay down on her bed
With a vision of her future
Running 'round in her head
And she held to her pillow
'Cause she thought that she would blow away

(I wanna be free, Lord, I wanna be free)

You can't touch me
You can't reach me
There is nothing
You can teach me
I know better
You don't love me, but
I am worthy
I'm somebody

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