

Jeff Black

"Free At Last"

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Free At Last

jackin' around that old jazz town
was like draggin' a dried up lake
I turned every stone I could turn
and I took about all I could take
dead soldiers lined up on the bar
laying down in the morning sun
thank god I've been leaving that place
since the day I was born
you should have listened
you don't know what
you're missing now
sometimes

small circles a head full of smoke
I drove the loop in my '55
thrift store shoes
the grand emporium blues
man I'm lucky to be alive
I put my foot right through the floor
and headed south in the pouring rain
do you remember that girl
I don't remember her name
she should have kissed me though
I know she's missing me now
sometimes

streamline powerglide
a box of peaches
on the passenger side
free at last
I said great god almighty
all skate it's a blind date
a book of matches
and a big boilerplate
free at last
I say great god almighty

I'm following a star
over the rainbow now

Lyrics and Music written by Jeff Black(
Lotos Nile Music BMI

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