

## Connells, The "Freeman"

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I'm a free man in the morning I'm gonna go home

Been serving for years, never too near, always too far

There was a young girl in the county who had an eye  
for me

We kissed for a while, that made her smile

Then it came down on me to fake it

I should have found a way to escape it

I was so wrong to say I'd see her one more time

I'm a young man like a preacher, no souls to mend

I've traveled too much to be known as just a traveling  
man

So they judged me for a crime I could never have done

They said I was one who carried a gun

In the cold light of the morning

I'm gonna go home,

It's never too near, it's always too far

I will have found a way to break it

And when I go home again I'll see her one more time

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