

Art Garfunkel, Young And Free

Young and free, young and free
How I feel in your company
If only yesterday
I'd hesitate to say
What would become of me

Young and free, young and free
Know too much, know too much
Keeps you old and gray
And out of touch
My words, too quick to sound
The arms are slow to fold around
A knowing touch
Young and free, young and free

The clock alarms, the day begins
The lady charms, the money spends
She's trying on, the satin shoes
She wants to fly to Baton Rouge

Ah, the clock alarms, the day begins
The lady charms, the money spends
She wants to buy, the satin shoes
She wants to fly to Baton Rouge

Autumn day, autumn day
Leaves like birds
Up and flown away
Here's to days I used to wake up dead
Alone, stay in bed
The curtains drawn all day
Young and free, young and free
Young and free, young and free.