

Banjo Sullivan, Freebird

If I'll leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me?
For I must be traveling on, now
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see
If I stay here with you, girl
Things just couldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you cannot change
Lord knows, that I can't change
Bye and bye, baby, it's your sweet love, yeah, yeah
You know it's a feeling that I can't change
Please don't take it so badly
'Cause Lord knows I'm to blame
If I stay here with you, girl
Well, things just couldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you cannot change
And this bird you cannot change
Lord knows, I can't change
Lord, I can't change
Now, won't you fly, oh, freebird? Yeah