Atlanta Rhythm Section, Free Spirit

In the dawning of the social revolution

In an age when, 'do your thing', was never done

I met a woman like I'd never known

A girl with a mind of her own, she spoken freely

She began to talk about a new horizon

She said, "Come with me, babe, we shall overcome"

She said, " Excuse me while I kiss the sky

You see some folks were going to die, I was born to run"

She was a free spirit

A gypsy with an angel's wings

She was a free spirit

The answer to a dreamer's dreams

Free spirit

I still dream about the first time we were lovers

And I can't forget how beautiful it was, yes, it was

It wasn't quilty and it wasn't a shame

It wasn't something that you've got to explain

Lord, it was free love

She was a free spirit

A gypsy with an angel's wings

She was a free spirit

The answer to a dreamer's dreams

A free spirit

She was a woman, way ahead of her time

She had vision when the world was blind, liberty

She was a free spirit

A gypsy with an angel's wings

She was a free spirit

The answer to all my dreams

She was a free spirit

A gypsy with an angel's wings

She was a free spirit

The answer to all my dreams

She was a free spirit

A gypsy with an angel's wings

She was a free spirit

Oh, once in a life time, babe