

Common Children, Free

Old man skinny got a little frustrated
Raised his glass and said to me
Sometimes my days seem like they're wasted
But tonight I know -
I'm free
I'm free

Come on flap your wings
Come on flap your wings

Old Indie Hindy he's a real high stepper
Calls me up late on the phone
He says "I'm doing my best just to keep it together
With my angels at home"

I'm free (underneath the stars of heaven)
I'm free (all the bells are ringing eleven)
I'm free (Polar Boy is loose and living)
Gonna flap my wings (drivin fast his world keeps spinnin around)

Come on flap your wings

He raised his glass and said to me

I'm free (underneath the stars of heaven)
I'm free (all the bells are ringing eleven)
I'm free (Polar Boy is loose and living)
Gonna flap my wings (drivin fast his world keeps spinnin around)

Come on flap your wings
Keep spinnin around
Come on flap your wings
Keep spinnin around
Come on flap your wings
Keep spinnin around
Come on flap your wings