Dan Wilson, Free Life

Let's take a little trip down where we used to go It's way beyond the strip, a place they call your soul We'll sit down for a while and let the evening roll Don't worry about the time, we'll find a place to stay The people 'round here seem familiar in some way Look kind of like we did before we got so cold

In the air the questions hang Will we get to do something? Who we gonna end up being? How we gonna end up feeling? What you gonna spend your free life on? Free life.

Let's fall in love again with music as our guide We'll raise our ready hands and let go for the ride Down into unknown lands where lovers need and hide We got these lives for free, don't know where they've been Don't know where they'll go when we are through with them Starlight of the sun, dark side of the moon

In the air the questions hang Will we get to do something? Who we gonna end up being? How we gonna end up feeling? What you gonna spend your free life on? Free life.

It seems so long ago, those empty afternoon With nowhere much to go and nothing much to do Just sit up in my room and let the world unfold

In the air the questions hang Will we get to do something? Who we gonna end up being? How we gonna end up feeling? What you gonna spend your free life on? Free life.