

Glen Campbell, Freeborn Man

I was born in southland twenty some odd years ago
I ran away for the first time when I was four years old
I'm a freeborn man my home is on my back
I know every inch of highway every foot of backroad every mile of railroad track

I got a gal Cincinnati I got a woman in San Antonio
I've always loved the girl next door but any place is home
I'm a freeborn man...

Got me a worn out guitar I carry in an old coal sack
I've hocked it out two hundred times but I always get it back
I'm a freeborn man...

[guitar]

You may not like my appearance may not like my song
May not like the way I talk but you'll like me when I'm gone
I'm a freeborn man...
I'm a freeborn man...