

Heartland, Freebird In A Firebird

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Ran across a friend of mine, I hadn't seen since eleventh grade
He saw our name on the marquis sign and stopped in to hear us play
He said man, it's been a few years, I said they'll let anybody in here
We sat and talked of rebel days gone by

And we laughed at how our dreams of California
Never got much past the county line
We drank a toast to long lost friends, and all those crazy things we did

It was Free Bird in a Firebird all the way up Hawthorne Road
It was longnecks and long hair, wild-eyed girls and rock and roll
Played the drumset on the dashboard, lighters held up for the encore

Not one worry in that Southern summer sky
And we let that Free Bird fly

He said yeah it's funny how the time evaporates
And how you'd give your right arm to get back just a day
To retaste your first teenage kiss, to feel them backroads turn and twist
And see nothin' but dust in your rearview

There wasn't a car in our town any faster
Now yesterday's just a'rustin' in my pasture
We were too big, that town was too small, but lookin' back we had it all
singin'.....
Repeat Chorus