

# Ian Hunter, Lowdown Freedom

Verse 1:

Long haired young girl, here beside me  
Fit my body, warm my mind  
Sleeping quiet, never knowing  
By tomorrow she'll be one more thing I'm gonna leave behind

Verse 2:

Like them big wheels, I'll be rolling  
Like them rivers, gonna flow to sea  
Cause I'd rather leave here knowing  
That I made a fool of love before it made a fool of me

Chorus:

Low down freedom, you've done cost me  
Everything I'll ever lose  
Your as empty as my pockets  
From the top of where you start down to the bottom of my shoes

Verse 3:

Open highway lonesome wind blow  
Tell me something I don't know  
Wrap them warm arms around me  
Tell me why I'm gonna leave when I don't really want to go

chorus(x2)