

# Jack Johnson, Free

Free  
(Donavon Frankenreiter & Jack Johnson)

Well we could,  
let this love be the fading sky  
And we could ,  
drift all night until the new sunrise  
Pass me a drink, or maybe two  
One for me and one for you  
And we'll be  
free, free, free, free,

Here comes corner winds and the changing tides  
We better drop them sails and get inside  
When will the weather ever let us go  
I guess we'll have to wait  
until the trade winds blow  
when we'll be  
free, free, free, free,

there's nothing in between  
what we are, what we see  
there's nothing in between

what we are, what we see  
what we are, we are just

on a lifeboat sailing home  
with our, drunken hearts and our tired bones  
well I just take one last look around,  
yeah, an' every place feels like a familiar town  
and now we're  
free, free  
and don't you wanna be  
free  
from time to time a little

free  
hey now, now  
free  
I know you know you're  
free  
feels so good to be  
free

mmm, mmm, mmm