

# Povertyneck Hillbillies, Born To Be Free

Seventeen, headin' down that road of freedom  
Well everybody said "Son, you'll never get nowhere"  
With my stubborn ways, well I knew that I would show them  
You can't keep somethin' wild wrapped up in a cage

After time went by they finally realized I was on my way  
Goin' down that two lane road  
Stretched out across the desert  
With the hot sun beatin' down on me  
I don't know where I'm going  
Or when I'm gonna get there  
But when I do it will set my mind at ease  
I was born, I was born to be free

Lookin' back now I think about those days  
And how that one summer changed everything  
But in the back of my mind  
I still hear the voices  
Reminding me that I did it right there

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And I was goin' down that two lane road  
Stretched out across the desert  
With the hot sun beatin' down on me  
I don't know where I'm going  
Or when I'm gonna get there  
But when I do it will set my mind at ease  
I was born, I was born to be free  
Born to be free