

The Ranch, Freedom's Finally Mine

(Keith Urban and Vernon Rust)

I'm on a red dirt road winding up to a sky of blue
And I left the blacktop back about a mile or two
No more sittin' at home leave the T.V. and the telephone far behind
This life is killin' us all, back roads are lookin' mighty fine
Oh, and...

(Chorus)
Freedom's finally mine
I ain't takin' anymore
Yeah freedom's finally mine, It's finally mine
I ain't takin' anymore
Oh, freedom's finally mine

I'd like to throw out this cellular
And kick off these shop-shined shoes
Leave the kids at your mama's
And take off to Timbuktu
So give me two sets of mud-grip tracks
Leadin' off to way out back o' yonder
There's no mountain I can't climb
To satisfy this need of mine to wander
Oh, 'cause...

(Repeat Chorus)

There's no desert I can't cross
No river too wide
I can do what I want now
'Cause freedom's finally mine

(Repeat Chorus)

Oh freedom oh freedom It's finally mine, yeah it's mine
It's finally mine, yeah it's mine