

Freeborn Man

Blackberry Smoke

Yeah, now, yeah, yeah
This song's about being from the Southland

I was born in Alabama
Twenty-some odd years ago
I ran away for the first time
When I was 4 years old

I'm a freeborn man
My home is on my back
I know every inch of highway
Every foot of backroad
And every mile of railroad track

And I got this worn-out guitar
That I carry in an old tote sack
Said I've hocked it about 200 times
But I always get it back

Cause I'm a freeborn man
My home is on my back
I know every inch of highway
Every foot of backroad
Every mile of railroad track
Ah yeah

Got a girl in Cincinnati
I got a woman in San Antonio
Said I always loved the girl next door
Well, any old place is home

I'm a freeborn man
My home is on my back
I know every inch of highway
Every foot of backroad
And every mile of railroad track

Ah...

Yeah, we're about to play the national anthem.

Well, you may not like my appearance
And you may not like my song, baby
Well, you may not like the way I talk
You'll like the way I'm gone

I'm a freeborn man
And my home is on my back
I know every inch of highway
Every inch of highway
Every foot of backroad
Every mile of railroad track
Every mile of railroad track
Ah...