

I'm Free

Brutal Attack

Taste the air and see the sun
Body and spirit together as one
Running down laughing and fighting in the street
Drinking and dancing with friends that we meet
Me and Richie are pushing and shoving
Me and my lady are laughing and loving

Come on now I'm free
Come on and have a drink on me

Saturday night is all right for fighting
We hit the West End and take all the sight in
We in the pubs and drinking them dry
I've laughed so much. I think I'm gonna cry
Well me and Richie are acting the fool
Seems like we should be back at school

We're in the bars, singing our songs
Too many looking it won't be long
We get buried for being too loud
And we don't look like none of their crowd
So off down Brewer street and into a club
Drunk so much I can't stand up

Another day is over so fast
I wonder how long we can last
We're spent all day just propping up bars
Fighting and laughing and comparing our scars
It's just a good time we seek

So we're gonna come take a look again next week