

## Free

Felt

If i want it  
I will take it  
If i need it  
Then it's mine  
I will live it  
I will die for it  
Have no expression for remorse

I don't want to  
Be a party to  
All this evil  
You're putting out  
I don't want you  
I don't even like you  
But you're useful  
So you can stay  
But just for a while  
Until it's time  
It's time  
To get myself on the road

Maybe i'll go see  
An old friend  
Who i haven't been with  
For many years  
We used to write songs  
Had our own band  
He didn't like it much  
So he left  
But i'm still here  
And it's time  
It's time  
To take a look at myself  
It's time  
It's time  
To jump right down off the shelf  
To get dusted  
To get even  
Even more

I look at you now with scorn  
The cap that fits you is well worn  
You are no beauty  
You ain't got no style  
You got nothing  
Worthwhile