

You're Better Off Free

Golden Earring

Don't ever look behind you when you get on your way
You better keep on rolling, could be your last day
And if you torture your brains by thinking how far
Then lean on me and I'll pull down that bar

Oh, something's gotta hold on me
That's why I'm movin' on so easily, yeah, yeah
Oh maybe I'm wearing rags
But I'm on no-ones back
So do give a smile to me
Believe me you're better off free

Don't ever look behind you when you get on your way
You better think about tomorrow, forget about today
And if you torture your brains by thinking how far
Then lean on me and I'll pull down that bar

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That's why I'm movin' on so easily
Oh maybe I'm wearing rags
But I'm on no ones back
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