

Freak Flag

Greg Brown

I grew up in the shadow of The Bomb
Come of age during Viet Nam
Many thousand gone - I never did know why
Well look around - it's so hard to see
What's happening to our big family
I'm an American - I'm gonna let my freak flag fly - fly
Well my dad preached a message of love
I heard him say on the day he passed on above
He said "Use what you got, son, to raise a hopeful cry"
Dad, I heard what you had to say
I try to hold to it every day
I'm your boy - I'm gonna let my freak flag fly - fly - fly
Flag of green, flag of brown
Leaves in the sky, roots in the ground
I'm singing and stomping by the dawns early light
For every soul being beat down
For every child who sees the light and turns around
Come on now - let's let that freak flag fly - fly - fly