

## 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