

Almost Free

John Conlee

Last night you pushed me a little too far
I was not coming back when I left in the car
There was a time, an hour or two
I was feeling so free from you

I picked up a bottle and drove to the heights
Parked on a ridge and I looked at the light
The engine was off and the radio on
And the singer sang and I sang alone

And I was almost free
There almost wasn't any you and me
I was almost free
Whole new life ahead of me
Almost free

A sunrise rising over the wheel
Bottle's empty and so is the feel
This car knows it's the wrong thigh to do
But it's driving me home to you

Maybe I'm too much in love to be strong
Maybe you knew I'd be back all along
If I could be who you wanted I would
If I could forget I'd be gone for good

I was almost free
There almost wasn't any you and me
I was almost free
A whole new life ahead of me
Almost free

It's just too hard to walk your line
Maybe, baby, I'll cross it next time

Almost free
There almost wasn't any you and me
I was almost free
A whole new life ahead of me
Almost free

There almost wasn't any you and me
I was almost free
A whole new life ahead of me
Almost free