

# Freedom's Finally Mine

Keith Urban

I'm on a red dirt road winding up to a sky of blue  
And I left the blacktop back about a mile or two  
No more sittin' at home leave the T.V. and the telephone far be  
hind  
This life is killin' us all, back roads are lookin' mighty fine  
Oh, and...

[Chorus]

Freedom's finally mine  
I ain't takin' anymore  
Yeah freedom's finally mine, It's finally mine  
I ain't takin' anymore  
Oh, freedom's finally mine

I'd like to throw out this cellular  
And kick off these shop-shined shoes  
Leave the kids at your mama's  
And take off to Timbuktu  
So give me two sets of mud-grip tracks  
Leadin' off to way out back o' yonder  
There's no mountain I can't climb  
To satisfy this need of mine to wander  
Oh, 'cause...

[Repeat Chorus]

There's no desert I can't cross  
No river too wide  
I can do what I want now  
'Cause freedom's finally mine

[Repeat Chorus]

Oh freedom oh freedom It's finally mine, yeah it's mine  
It's finally mine, yeah it's mine