

Restless

Langhorne Slim

I felt restless and I felt soft
Didn't know anymore who I was ripping off
The packed in picnic lacked seriously on food
Had more wine than I knew what with to do.

I just don't know what it is
I just don't know what it is
To be free
To old and have somebody lean on me

Can blame it on your teachers
You can blame it on the weather
Can blame it on how your mother and your father didn't stick to
gether

Someday darlin' its got to make sense in your head
Can't make up your mind till you wake up and make your bed

And I just don't know what it is
I just don't know what it is
To be free
To hold and have somebody lean on me

One day I felt so good nothing could bring me down
Next morning I awoke I was plastered to the ground
Whistle your favorite tune when it's all said and done
If your maker don't approve at least you know you've had your f
un

And I just don't know what it is
Just don't know what it is
To be free
To hold and have somebody
To be free
To go out singing in the rain
To be free
To believe completely in somebody
To be free
To let love win again