

Freewheeler

Nazareth

I'm a freewheeler, an underground dealer
The kind of guy you never get to know
So you can quit thinking about stoppin' my drinkin'
You know I'll go the road I choose to go

I'm a freewheeler, living undercover
When things get hot I have to move out fast
When they know I'm lyin', the women come cryin'
But still I go the road I choose to go

No-one's ever going to re-arrange me
No-one's ever going to try to change me
You know I'll go the road I choose to go

I'm doin' fine, takin' my time
I don't want to settle down
No, no, no