

# Donavon Frankenreiter, Free Ft Jack Johnson

We could let this love be the fading sky  
We could drift all night untill the new sun rise  
Pass me a drink or maybe two  
One for me and one for you

And we'll be free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee

Here comes corner winds and the changin' tide  
We better drop them sails and get inside  
When will the weather ever let us go  
I guess we'll have to wait until the trade winds blow

When we'll be free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee

There's nothing in between  
What we are, what we see  
There's nothing in between  
What we are, what we see, what we are  
We are just

On a life boat sailin' home  
With our drunken hearts and our tired bones  
Well I just take one last look around  
Yeah an' every place feels like a familiar town

And now we're free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
And dontchya wanna be  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
From time to time a little  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
(hey now now)  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
I know you know your  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
Feels so good to be  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee  
mmm mmm mmm  
Free-ee-ee-ee-ee