Glen Campbell, Freeborn Man

I was born in southland twenty some odd years ago
I ran away for the first time when I was four years old
I'm a freeborn man my home is on my back
I know every inch of highway every foot of backroad every mile of rairoad track

I got a gal Cincinnati I got a woman in San Antone I've always loved the girl next door but any place is home I'm a freeborn man...

Got me a worn out guitar I carry in an old coal sack I've hocked it bout two hundred times but I always get it back I'm a freeborn man...
[guitar]
You may not like my appearance may not like my song May not like the way I talk but you'll like me when I'm gone I'm a freeborn man...

I'm a freeborn man...