

## **My Life's My Own**

### **V1**

Packed up everything I owned, headed out on the open road

Drivin' down ol' 64, hammer down, four on the floor

Chasin' the sun, Hank singin' me songs

I guess I'm runnin', couldn't take no more

Of that everyday humdrum, got me under their thumb

Chorus

I may never live in a big house on a hill, or make a million a year

At least I'm free and my life's my own

I may never drive a brand new car, or have an entourage at my beck and call

At least I'm free and my life's my own....yeah

### **V2**

Rat race in a lonely cage, runnin' through a maze of gray

My blood pressure is growing higher than my pay

Didn't want to drive a desk all day, choosing not to play that game

What some would call success is driving me to my grave

Chorus

Bridge

Now I realize, can't wear that disguise, won't apologize

Yeah, my life's my own, this I know, yeah, I'm free to roam, here I go

### **V3**

I may not know where I'm goin', but I'll know when I get there

A little town in Colorado, might want to breathe that mountain air

May head south to Arizona, taste that California wine

I may not know where I'm goin', but freedoms on my mind

### **Chorus**